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The wicked know but never return

THE

MUSICAL CONCERT:

CONTAINING,

A CONCISE *INTRODUCTION*, WITH A SUITABLE PROPORTION OF *TUNES* AND *ANTHEMS*, CALCULATED FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS AND RELIGIOUS WORSHIP,

NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.

BY ELISHA WEST, *Philo. Mus.*

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PREFACE.

BEING influenced, by the solicitations of many respectable characters, and friends of music, the author respectfully presents, to the public view, the contents of the following sheets.

Some pieces of music, which are here inserted, were at an early period of life: which, when examined, under the advantages of many years experience in practice, and more matured knowledge in theory, it is found that numerous amendments might be made; but, as these pieces have, for some years, been circulated in manuscript, and fallen into the hands of many; have been introduced and practiced, by a large number of singing societies; it is conceived inexpedient at this time, to make many corrections.

Composers of later date may, perhaps, better bear examination.

Particular care has been taken, in setting peices suitably apportioned, to the several metres, found in Dr. Watts' Version.

The author has consulted variety, both in his own airs, and in those which he has selected from other authors; to whom credit is given.

He has also endeavoured, to render his rules as easy, plain and familiar as possible, for the use and advantage of beginners.

Those who wish for further instruction, can be easily accommodated.

Numerous Books are extant, in which the rules are abundantly amplified and explained.

The music in this book, is cheerfully submitted to the patronage of all those, with whom it may meet approbation.

Should this work succeed, a second may hereafter, be expected.

As music, that sublime and enchanting art, is happily calculated to diffuse the social virtues, produce friendly intercourses, and promote the interest of religion and morality; it merits the countenance of all the virtuous.

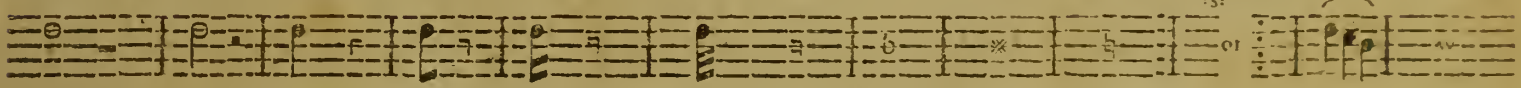
That it may be encouraged, and flourish in this our enlightened land, is the sincere wish of the author.

RUDIMENTS *of* MUSIC.

LESSON I.

Notes and their reſpective Reſts.

Semibreve. Minim. Crotchet. Quaver. Semiquaver. Demiſemiquaver. A Flat. A Sharp. Natural. Repeats. Slur. Direct.

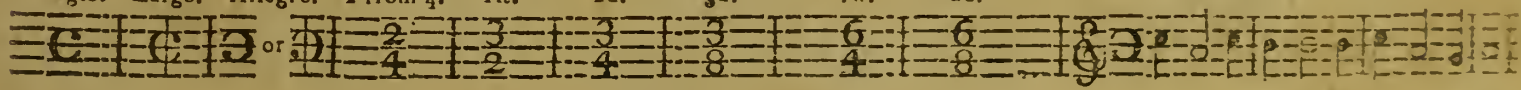


Marks of Diſtinction. Point of Addition. Figure of Diminution. A ſingle Bar. A Double Bar. A Cloſe.

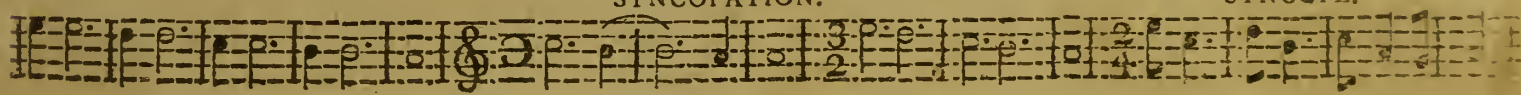
Moods of Time.

COMMON TIME. TRIPLE TIME. COMPOUND TIME. SYNCOPE.

Adagio. Largo. Allegro. 2 from 4. 1ſt. 2d. 3d. 1ſt. 2d.



SYNCOPATION. SYNCOPE.



LESSON II.

Rules to find the MI.

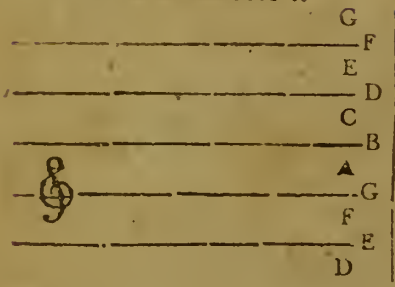
The Natural place for *Mi* is in
If B is FLAT, *mi* is in
B and E *mi* in
B, E and A *mi* in
B, E, A and D *mi* in

B
E
A
D
G

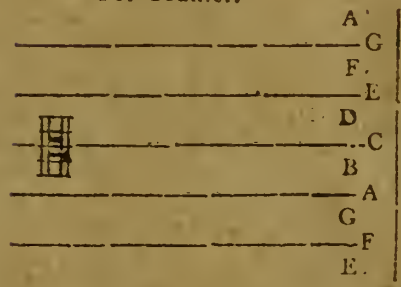
If F is SHARP *mi* is in
F and C *mi* in
F, C and G *mi* in
F, C, G and D *mi* in

F
C
G
D

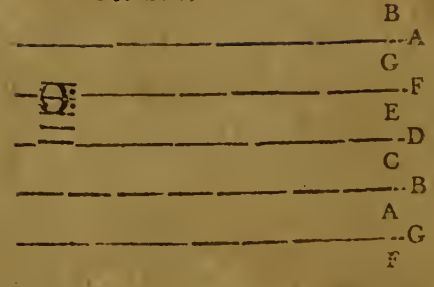
For Tenor and Treble.



For Counter.



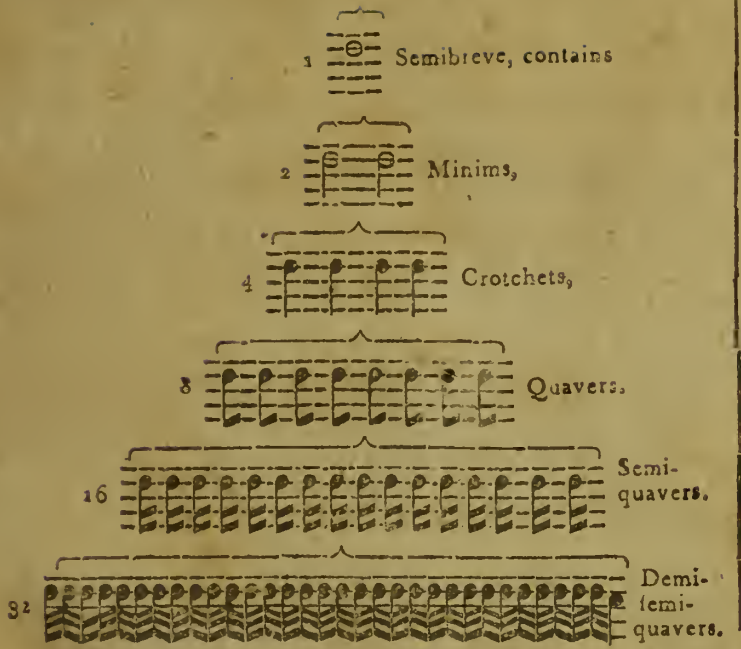
For Bass.



When MI is found, the lines and ſpaces are twice *fa*, *ſol*, *la*, aſcending, then comes *mi* again. Below *mi*, twice *la*, *ſol*, *fa*, deſcending, then comes *mi* again.

From *mi* to *fa*, and from *la* to *fa*, are half tones aſcending. From *fa* to *mi*, and from *la* to *fa*, are half tones deſcending.

LESSON III.



The Semibreve is the measure Note, and fills a bar in the first, second and third Moods of Common Time.

A REST, is a mark of silence, the length of its respective note.

A FLAT or FLATS set at the beginning of a tune serve to remove the mi, and placed at the left hand of a note, sinks it half a tone.

A SHARP or SHARPS set at the beginning of a tune, also removes the mi, and placed at the left hand of a note, raises it half a tone.

A NATURAL restores a note to its primitive sound.

A REPEAT shows, that from the note over which it is placed, to the end of the strain, is to be sung again.

A SLUR includes those notes, which are sung at one syllable.

A DIRECT shows the place of the succeeding staves.

MARK of DISTINCTION, shows, that the note over which it is, must be sung emphatically.

POINT of ADDITION, makes the note to which it is prefixed half as long again.

A FIGURE of DIMINUTION, reduces three notes to the time of two, of the same kind.

A BAR divides the time into equal parts.

A DOUBLE BAR shows the end of a strain, by some authors.

The figures 1, 2, directs the performer, that the note under figure 1, is sung the first time, under figure 2, when repeated, and if they are tied, both are sung when repeatad.

A CLOSE shows the end of a tune.

LESSON IV.

Common Time Moods.

The firſt is a ſimple C containing four beats in a bar, in the time of four ſeconds, two down two up.

Second Mood Common Time is a C with a line acroſs it, containing four beats in a bar, beat and ſung as the other, only one third quicker.

Third Mood Common Time is a C inverted, containing two beats in a bar, one down the other up, in the time of two ſeconds.

Fourth Mood Common Time, is 2-4 containing two beats in a bar, in the time of one ſecond.

Triple Time Moods.

The Firſt, 3-2 containing three beats in a bar, in the time of three ſeconds, two down, the other up.

Second Mood of Triple Time, 3-4 containing 3 beats in a bar, beat & ſung as the firſt, only one third faſter.

Third Mood Triple Time, 3-8 containing 3 beats in a bar, beat and ſung as the 2d, only one third faſter.

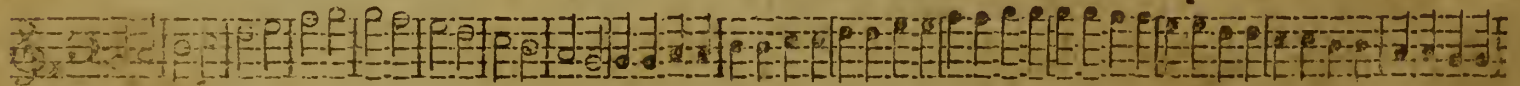
Compound Time Moods.

The Firſt, 6-4 containing two beats in a bar, in the time of two ſeconds, one down the other up.

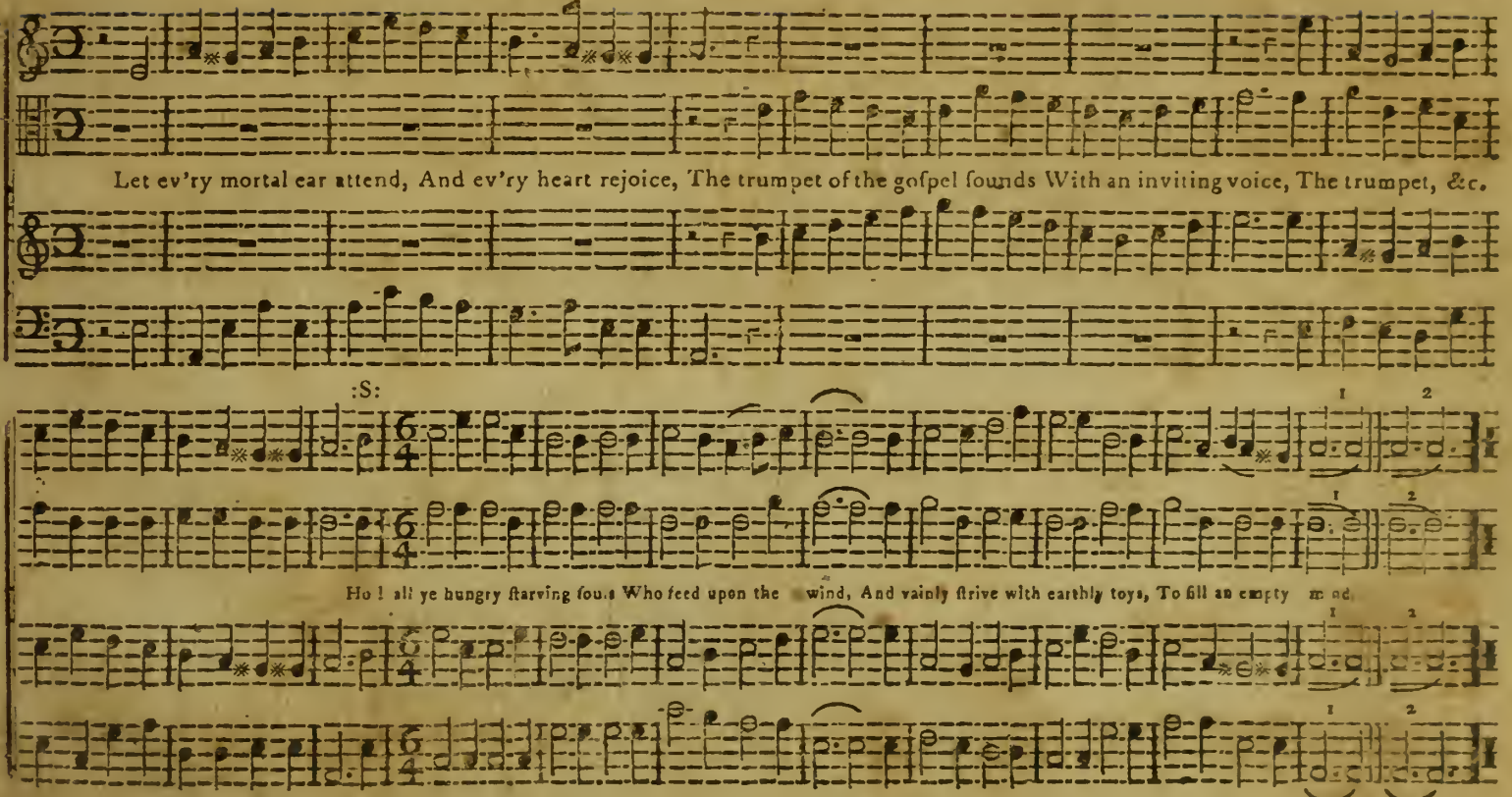
Second Mood of Compound Time 6-8, has two beats in a bar, beat and ſung like the firſt, only one third quicker.

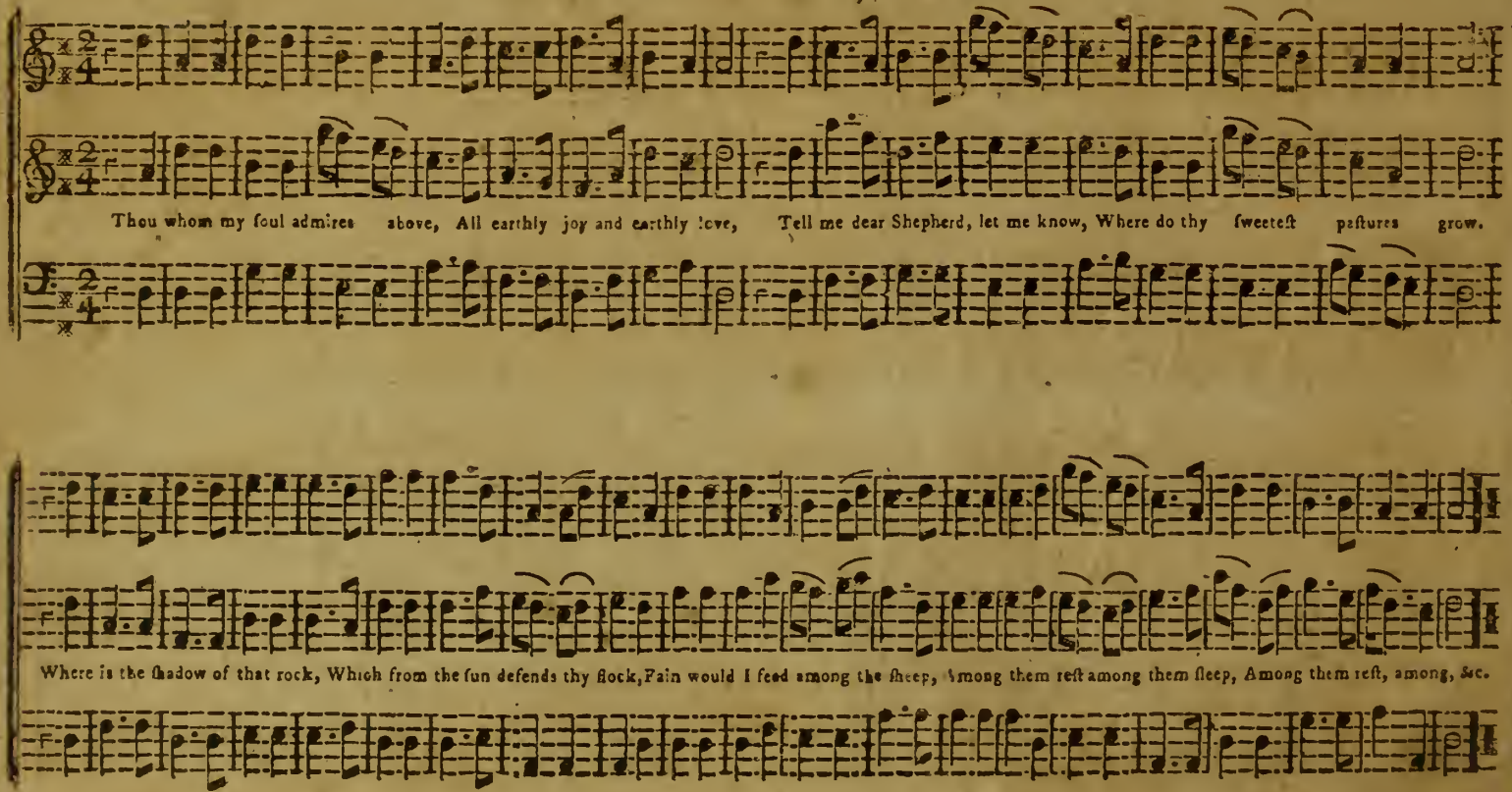
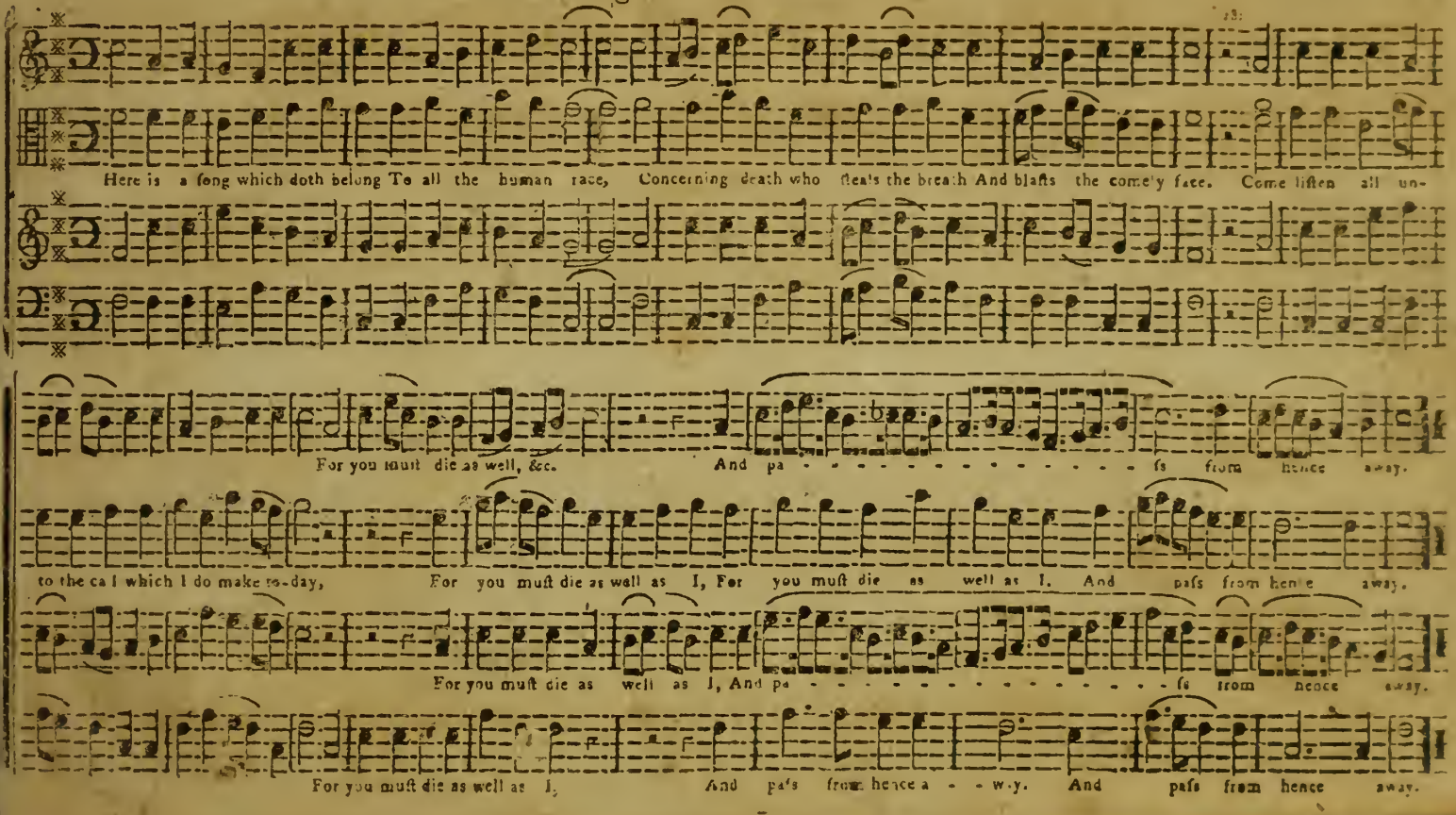
N. B. The hand falls in the firſt part of the bar, and riſes in the laſt, in all Moods of Time.

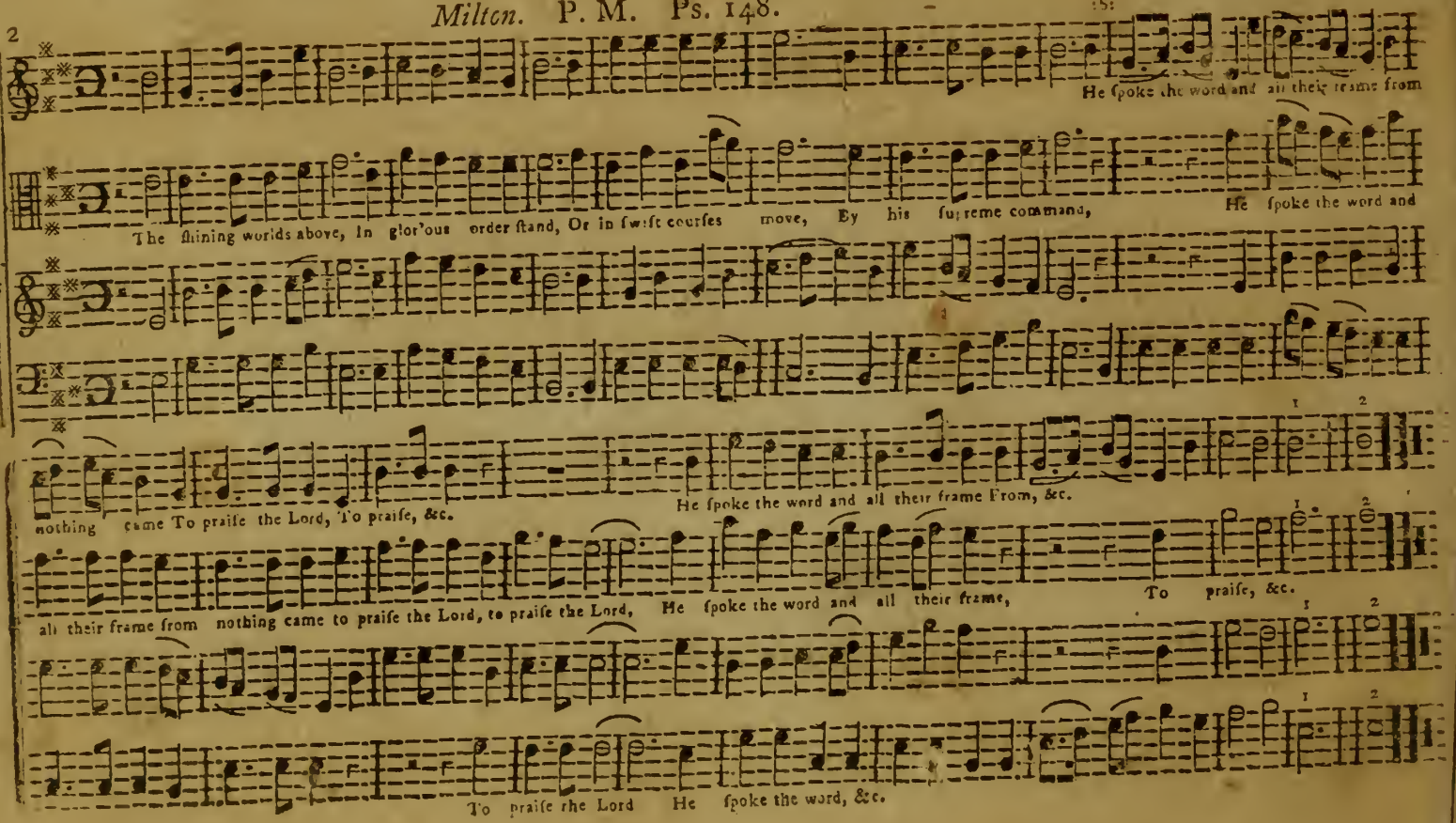
Leſſon to Tune the Voice.

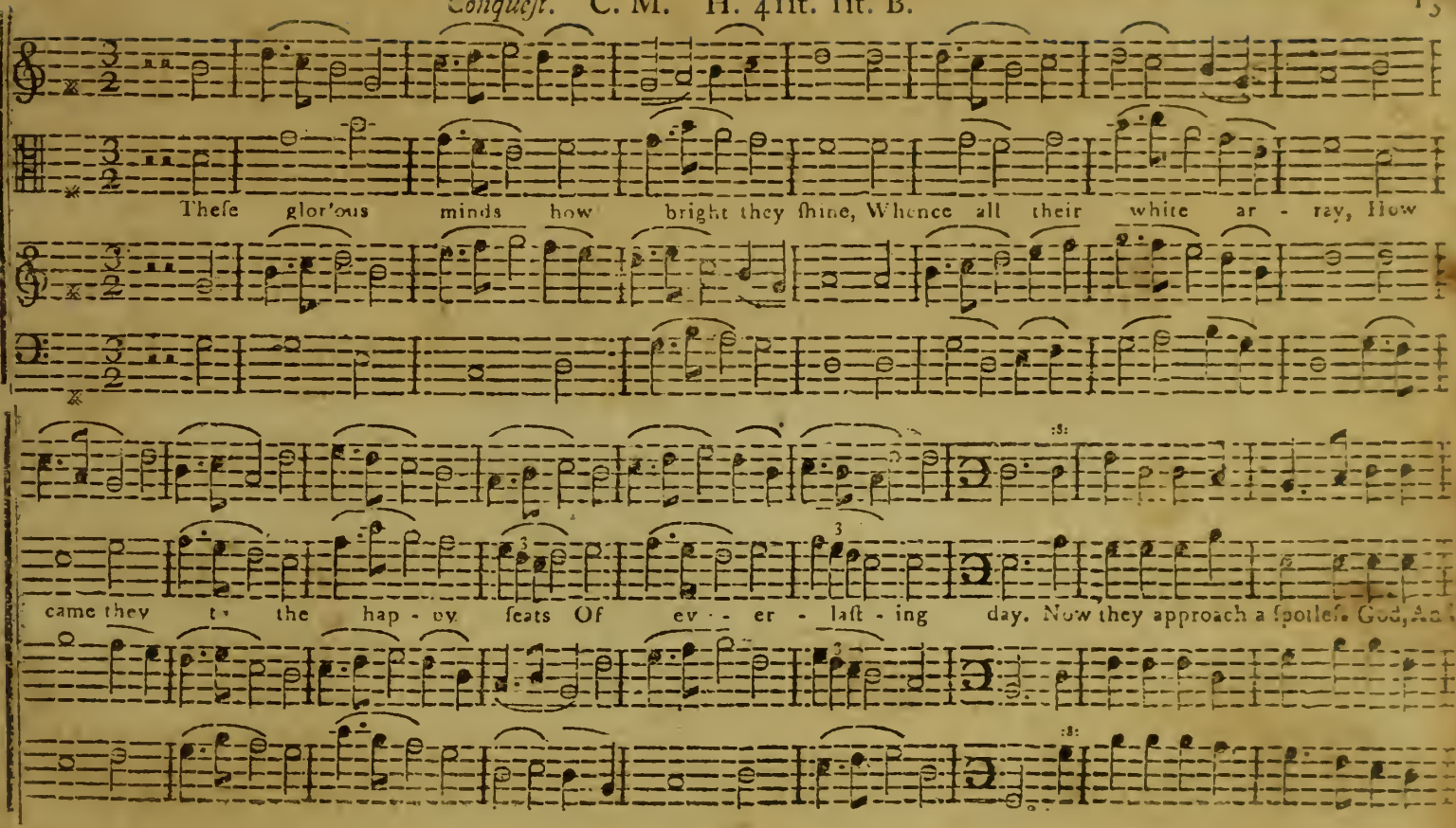
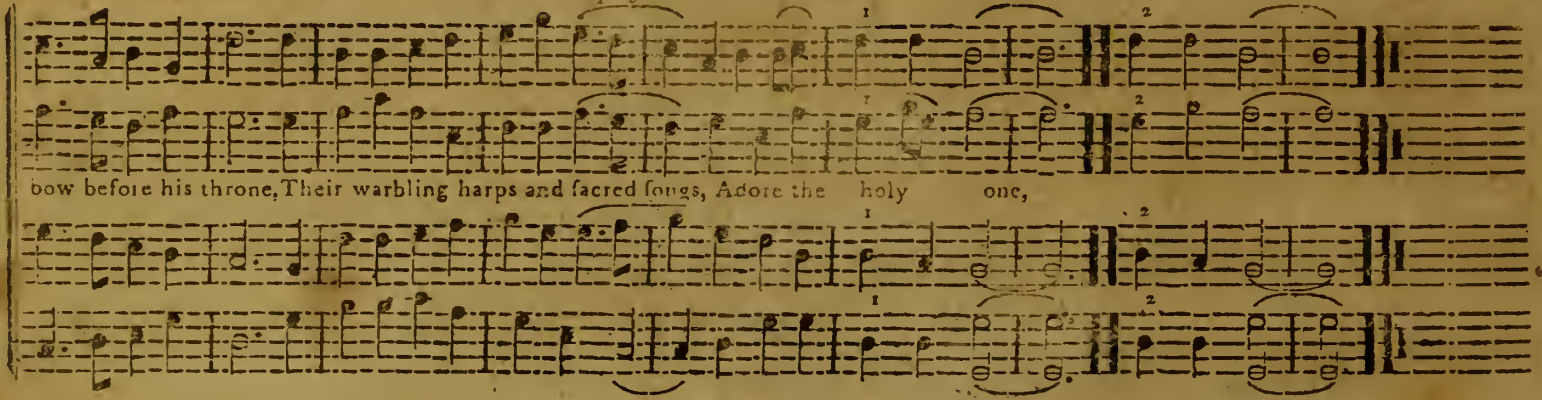


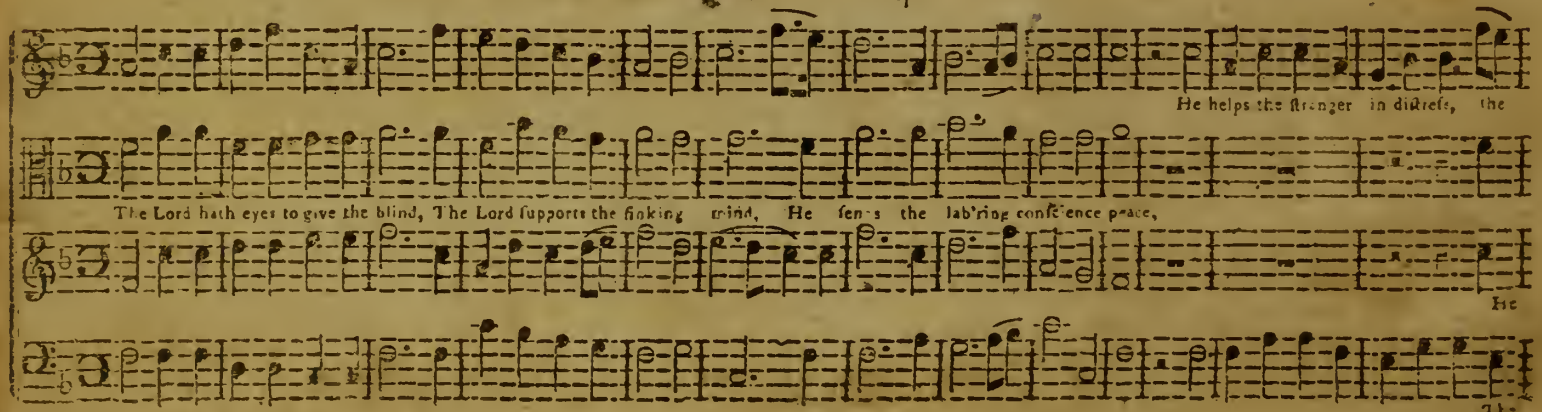
☞ Where there is no credit given, the tunes were compoſed by the Author, ELISHA WEST.

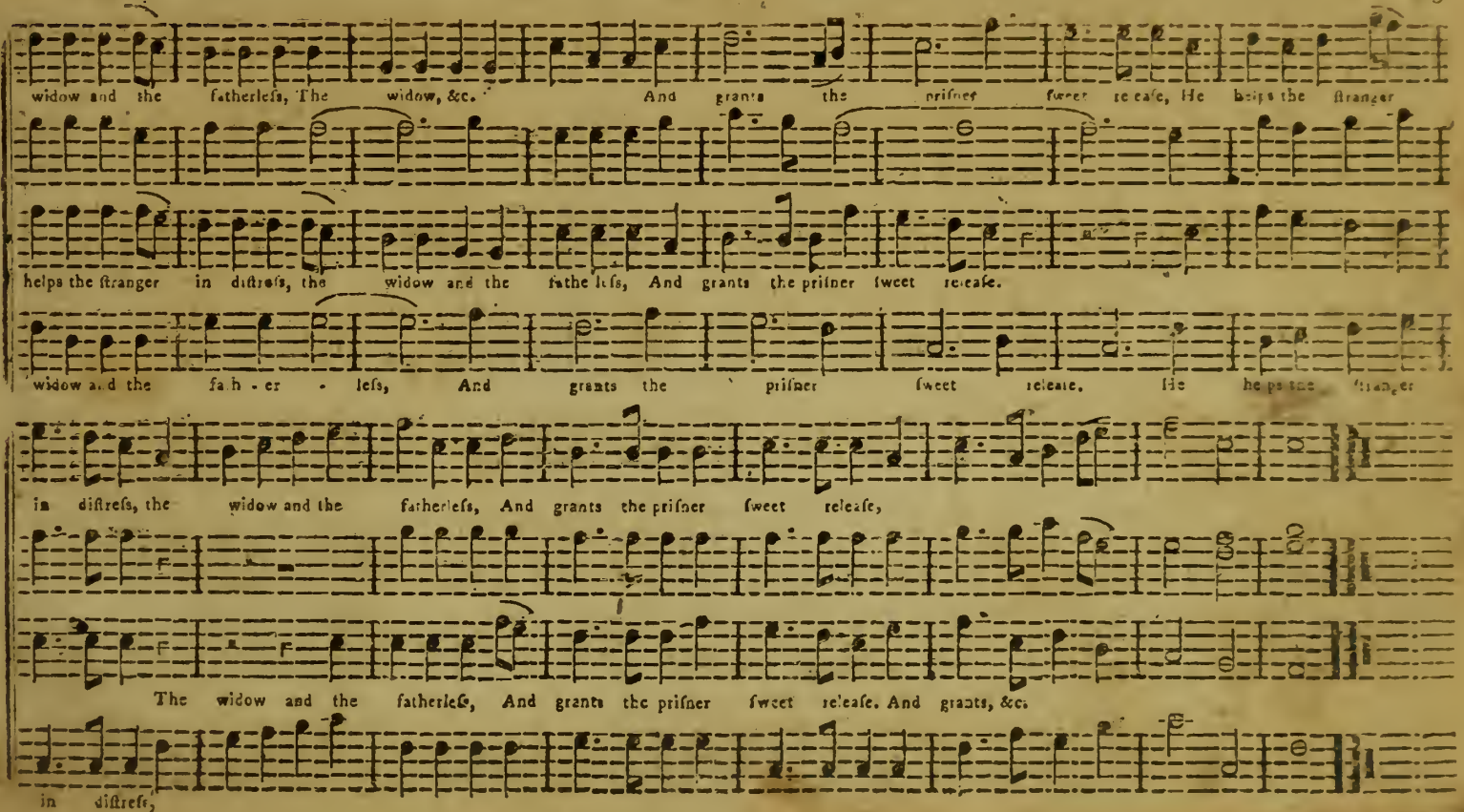

Let ev'ry mortal ear attend, And ev'ry heart rejoice, The trumpet of the gospel sounds With an inviting voice, The trumpet, &c.
:S:
Ho! all ye hungry starving souls Who feed upon the wind, And vainly strive with earthly toys, To fill an empty mind.
1 2
B

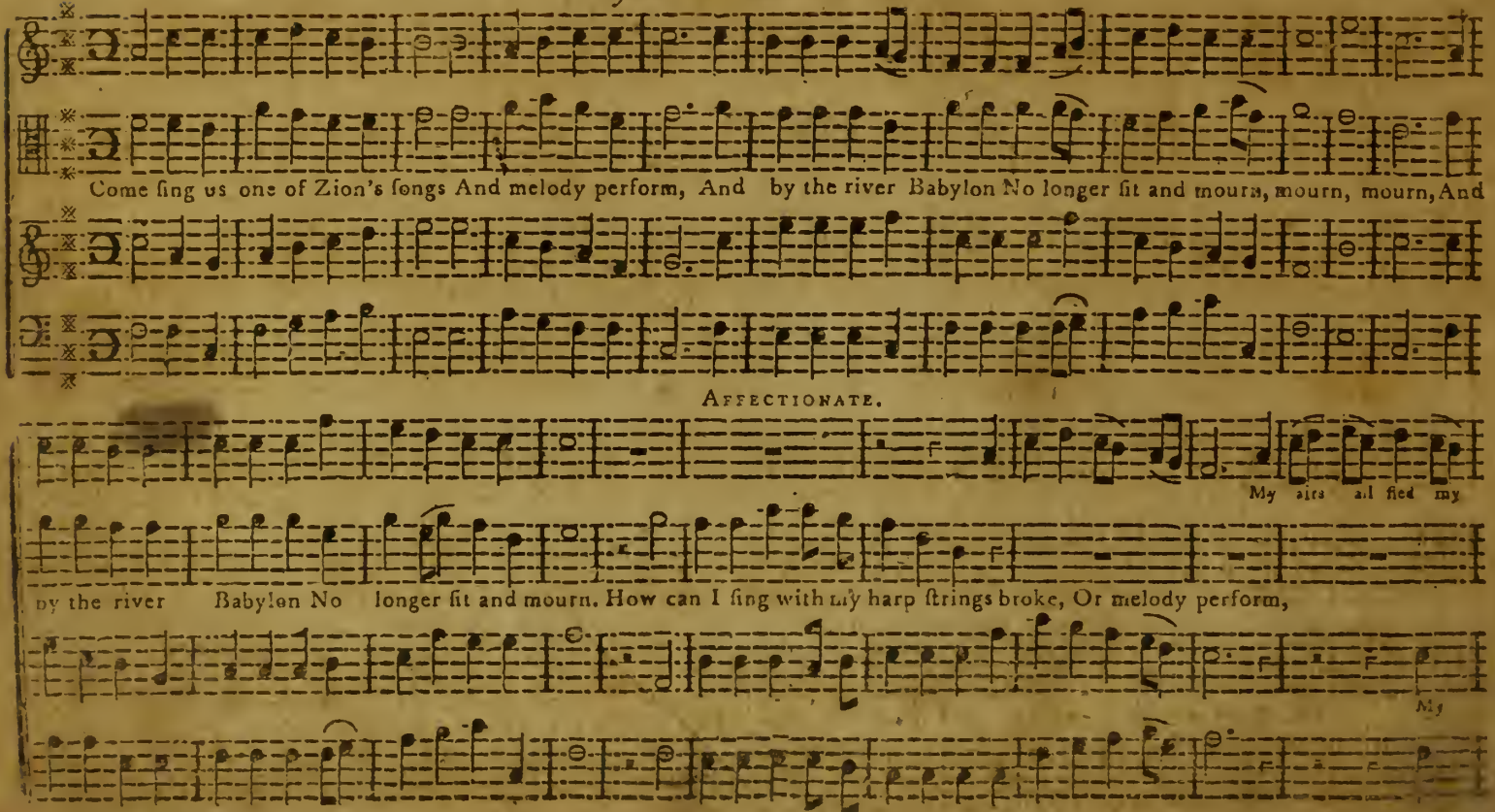

Thou whom my ſoul admires above, All earthly joy and earthly love, Tell me dear Shepherd, let me know, Where do thy ſweeteſt paſtures grow.
Where is the ſhadow of that rock, Which from the ſun defends thy flock, Fain would I feed among the ſheep, Among them reſt among them ſleep, Among them reſt, among, &c.

Here is a ſong which doth belong To all the human race, Concerning death who ſteals the breath And blaſts the comely face. Come liſten all un-
For you muſt die as well, &c. And pa - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ſs from hence away.
to the call which I do make to-day, For you muſt die as well as I, For you muſt die as well as I. And paſs from hence away.
For you muſt die as well as I, And pa - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ſs from hence away.
For you muſt die as well as I, And paſs from hence a - - - w.y. And paſs from hence away.

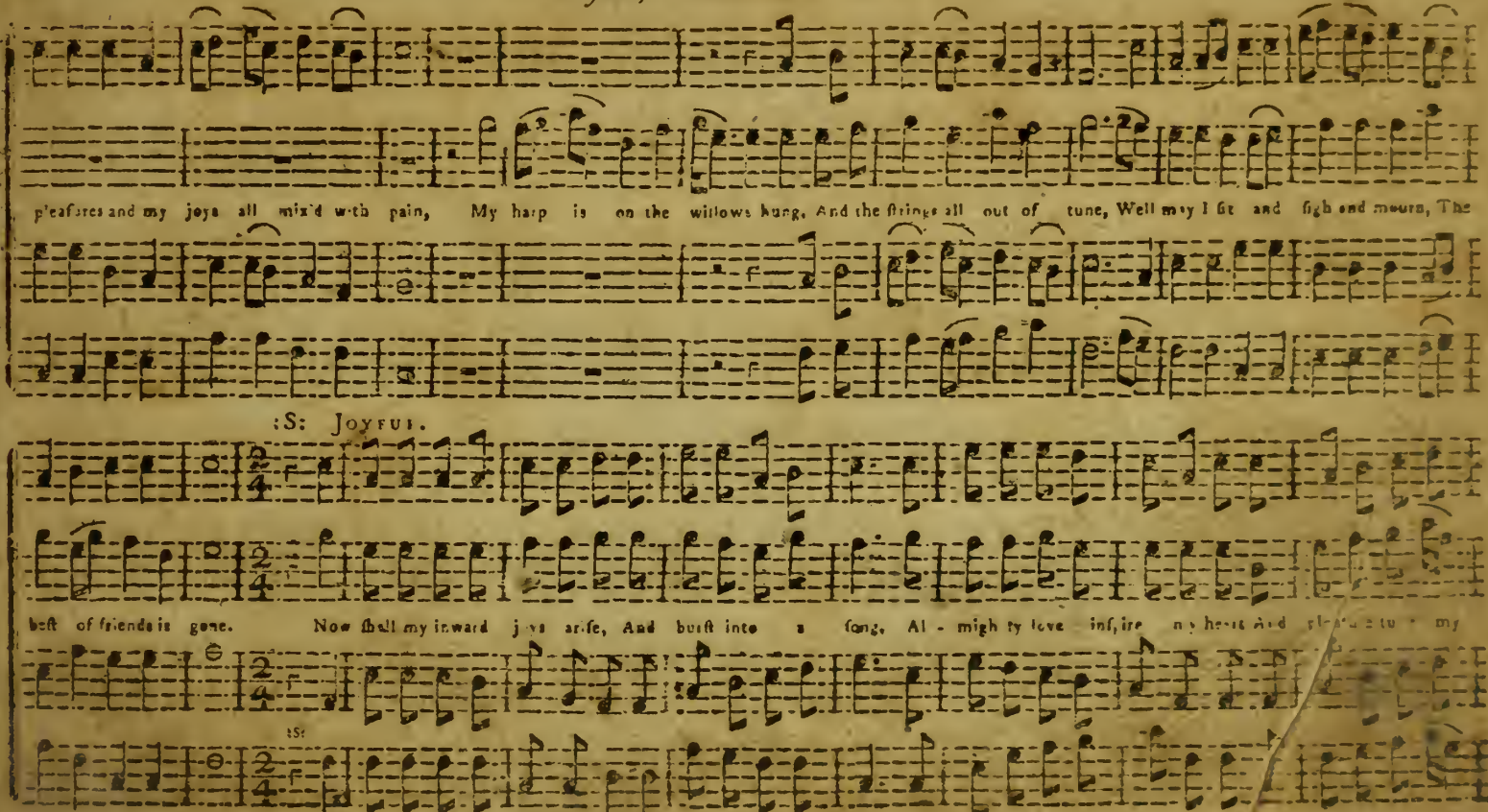

He ſpoke the word and all their frame from
The ſhining worlds above, In glor'ous order ſtand, Or in ſwift courſes move, By his ſupreme command,
He ſpoke the word and
nothing came To praiſe the Lord, To praiſe, &c.
He ſpoke the word and all their frame From, &c.
all their frame from nothing came to praiſe the Lord, to praiſe the Lord, He ſpoke the word and all their frame,
To praiſe, &c.
To praiſe the Lord He ſpoke the word, &c.

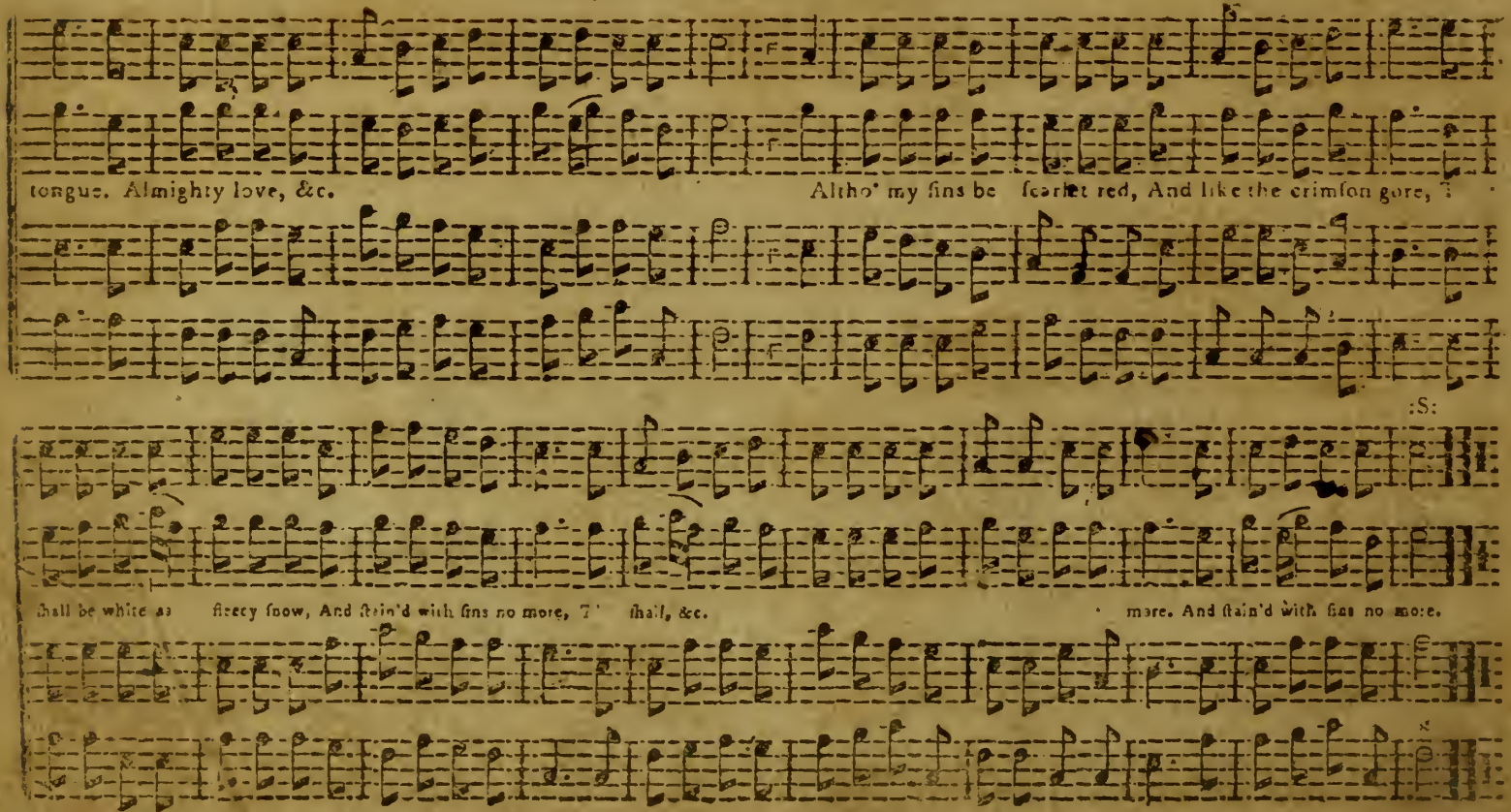

Theſe glor'ous minds how bright they ſhine, Whence all their white ar - ray, How
came they to the hap - py ſeats Of ev - er - laſt - ing day. Now they approach a ſpotleſs God, And

Freedom. P. M. Ps. 146.

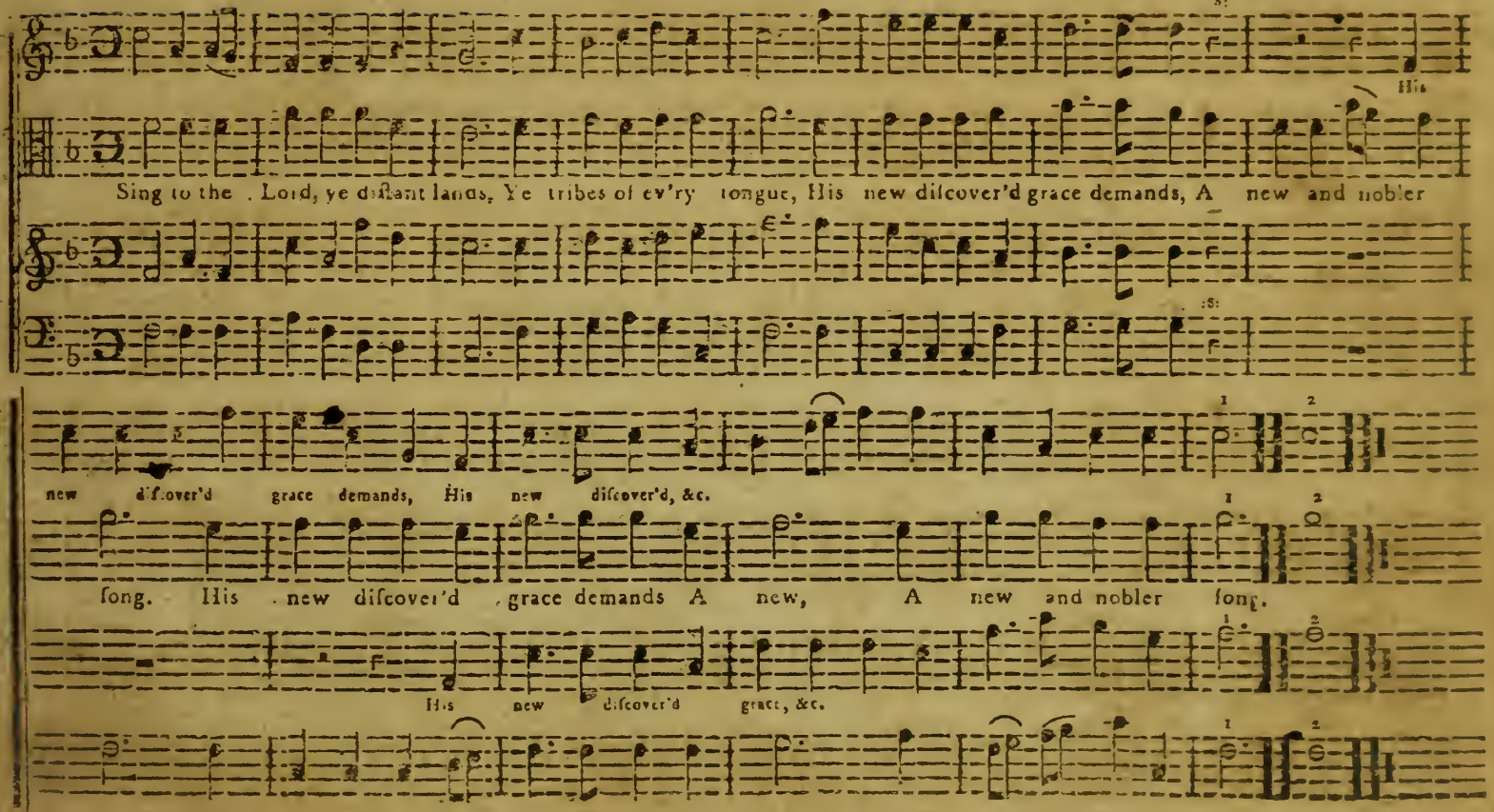

He helps the ſtranger in diſtreſs, the
The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord ſupports the ſinking mind, He ſets the lab'ring conſcience peace,
He
The

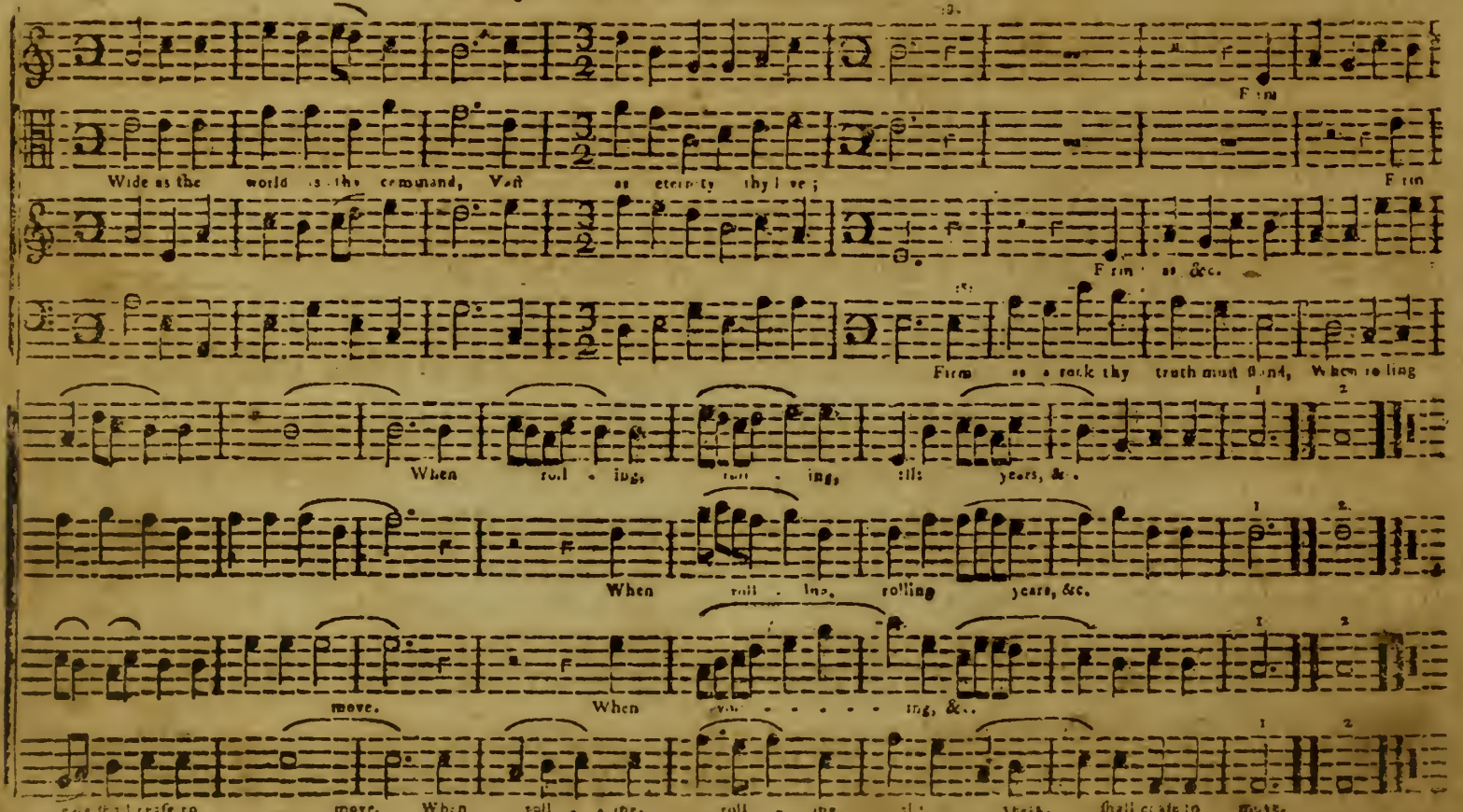
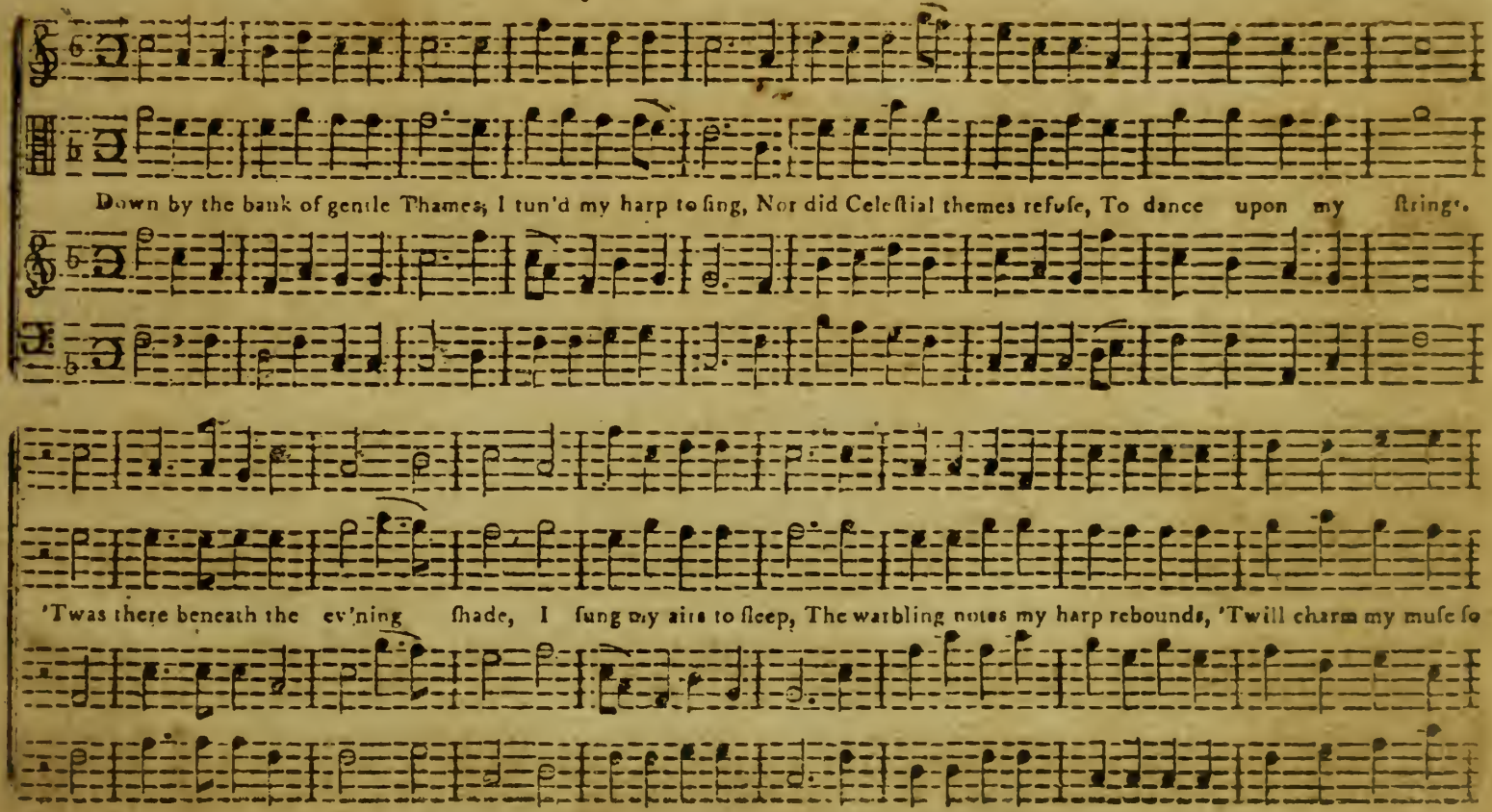

widow and the fatherleſs, The widow, &c. And grants the priſner ſweet releaſe, He helps the ſtranger
helps the ſtranger in diſtreſs, the widow and the fatherleſs, And grants the priſner ſweet releaſe.
widow and the fa.h - er - leſs, And grants the priſner ſweet releaſe. He helps the ſtranger
in diſtreſs, the widow and the fatherleſs, And grants the priſner ſweet releaſe,
The widow and the fatherleſs, And grants the priſner ſweet releaſe. And grants, &c.
in diſtreſs,


Come ſing us one of Zion's ſongs And melody perform, And by the river Babylon No longer ſit and mourn, mourn, mourn, And
AFFECTIONATE.
My airs all fled my
by the river Babylon No longer ſit and mourn. How can I ſing with my harp ſtrings broke, Or melody perform,
My

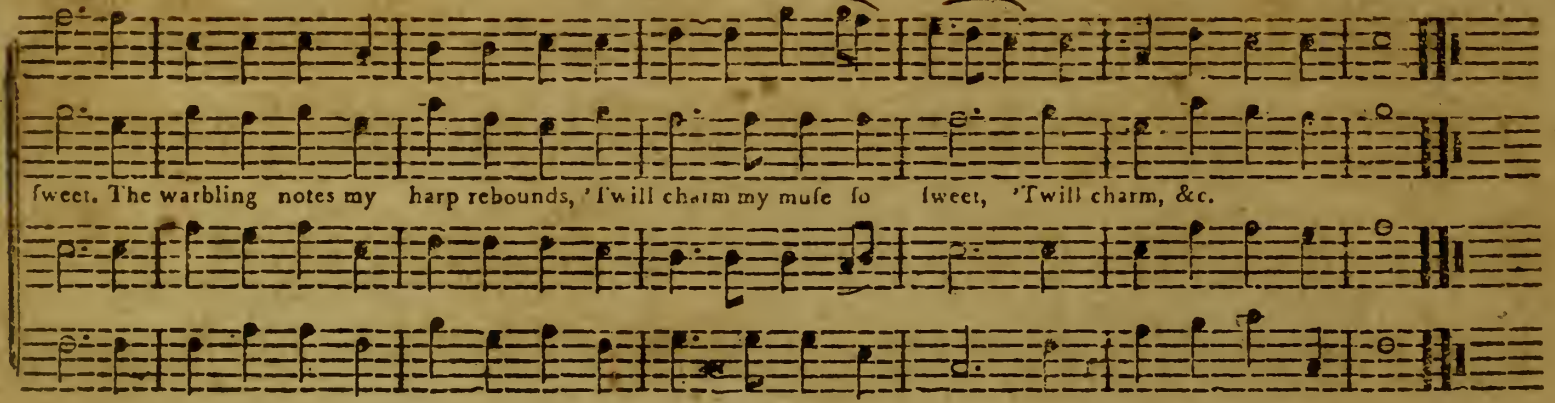

pleasures and my joys all mix'd with pain, My harp is on the willows hung, And the strings all out of tune, Well may I sit and sigh and mourn, The
:S: Joyful.
best of friends is gone. Now shall my inward joys arise, And burst into a song, Al - migh ty love inspire my heart And
:S:


tongue. Almighty love, &c.
Altho' my sins be scarlet red, And like the crimson gore,
:S:
shall be white as fleecy snow, And stain'd with sins no more, T' shall, &c.
more. And stain'd with sins no more.

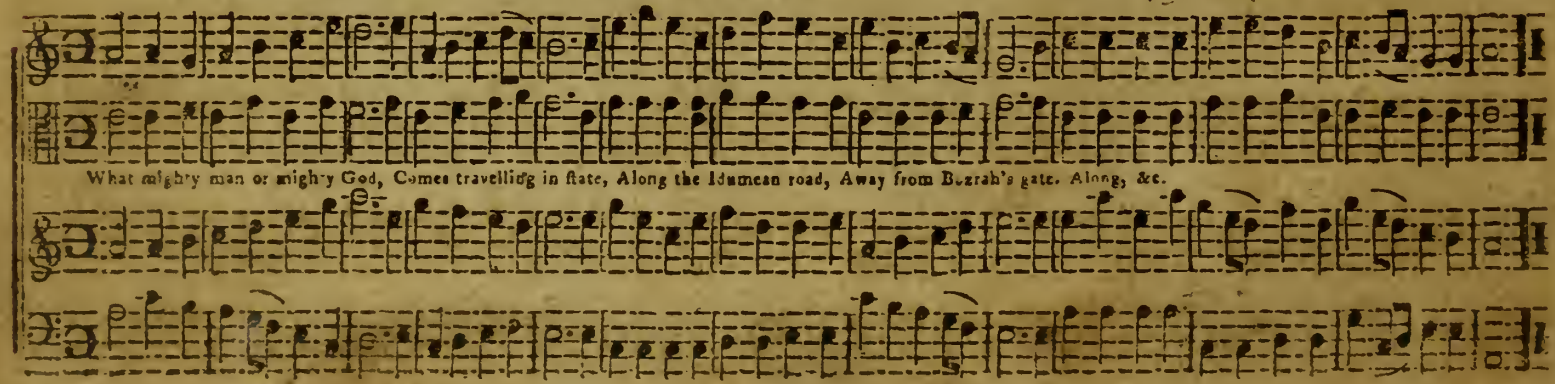

Sing to the Lord, ye diſtant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue, His new diſcover'd grace demands, A new and nobler
new diſcover'd grace demands, His new diſcover'd, &c.
ſong. His new diſcover'd grace demands A new, A new and nobler ſong.
His new diſcover'd grace, &c.

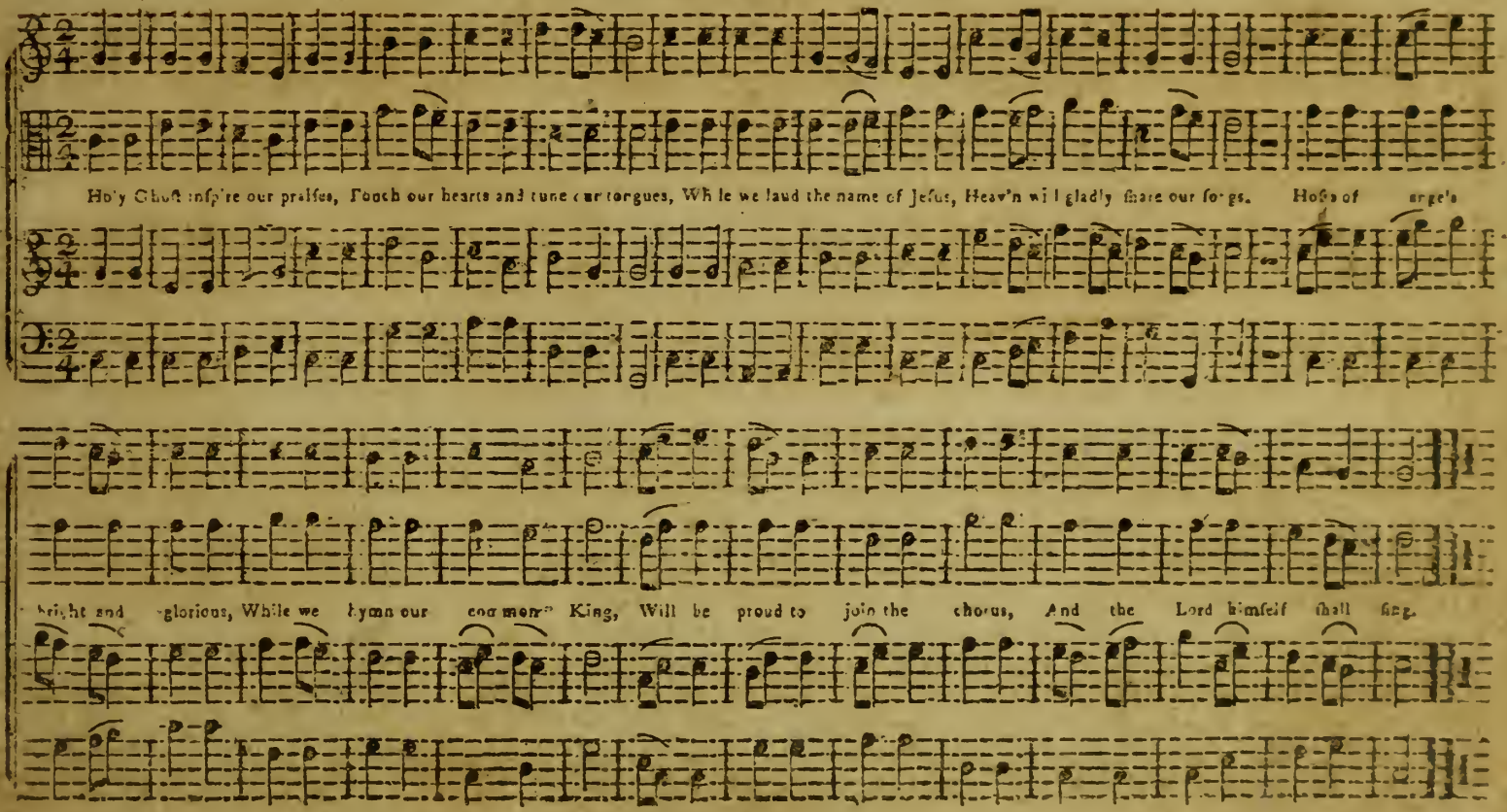
Windsor. L. M. Ps. 100, Dr. Watts.

Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling
When rolling, rolling, till years, &c.
When rolling, rolling years, &c.
When rolling, &c.
move. When rolling, rolling, till years, shall cease to move.

Down by the bank of gentle Thames, I tun'd my harp to ſing, Nor did Celeſtial themes refuſe, To dance upon my ſtrings.
'Twas there beneath the ev'ning ſhade, I ſung my airs to ſleep, The warbling notes my harp rebounds, 'Twill charm my muſe ſo

Celeſtial. Continued.



Idumea. C. M.




Holy Ghost inspire our praises, Touch our hearts and tune our tongues, While we laud the name of Jesus, Heav'n will gladly share our songs. Hosts of angels
bright and glorious, While we hymn our common King, Will be proud to join the chorus, And the Lord himself shall sing.

Recept. S. M.

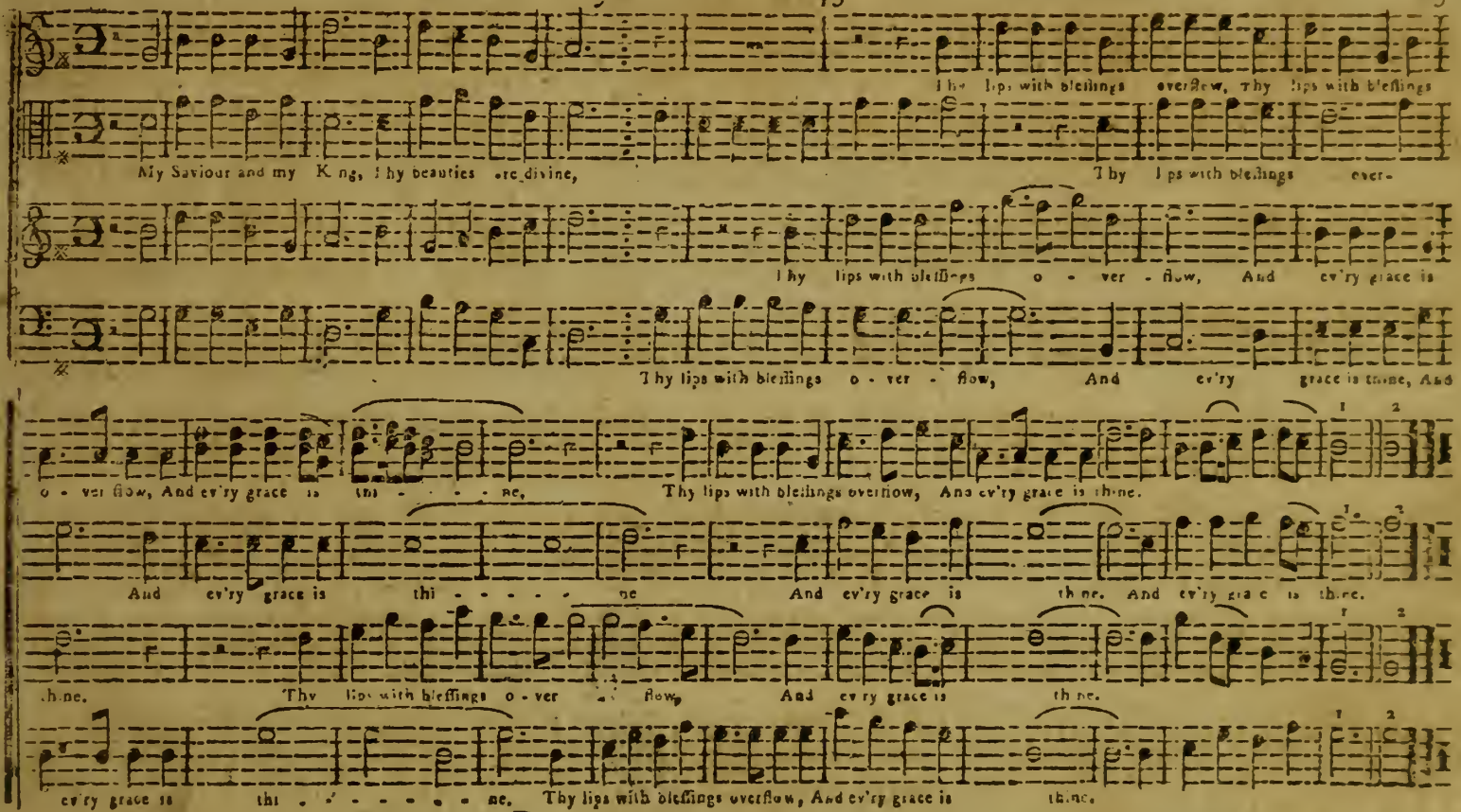
:S:

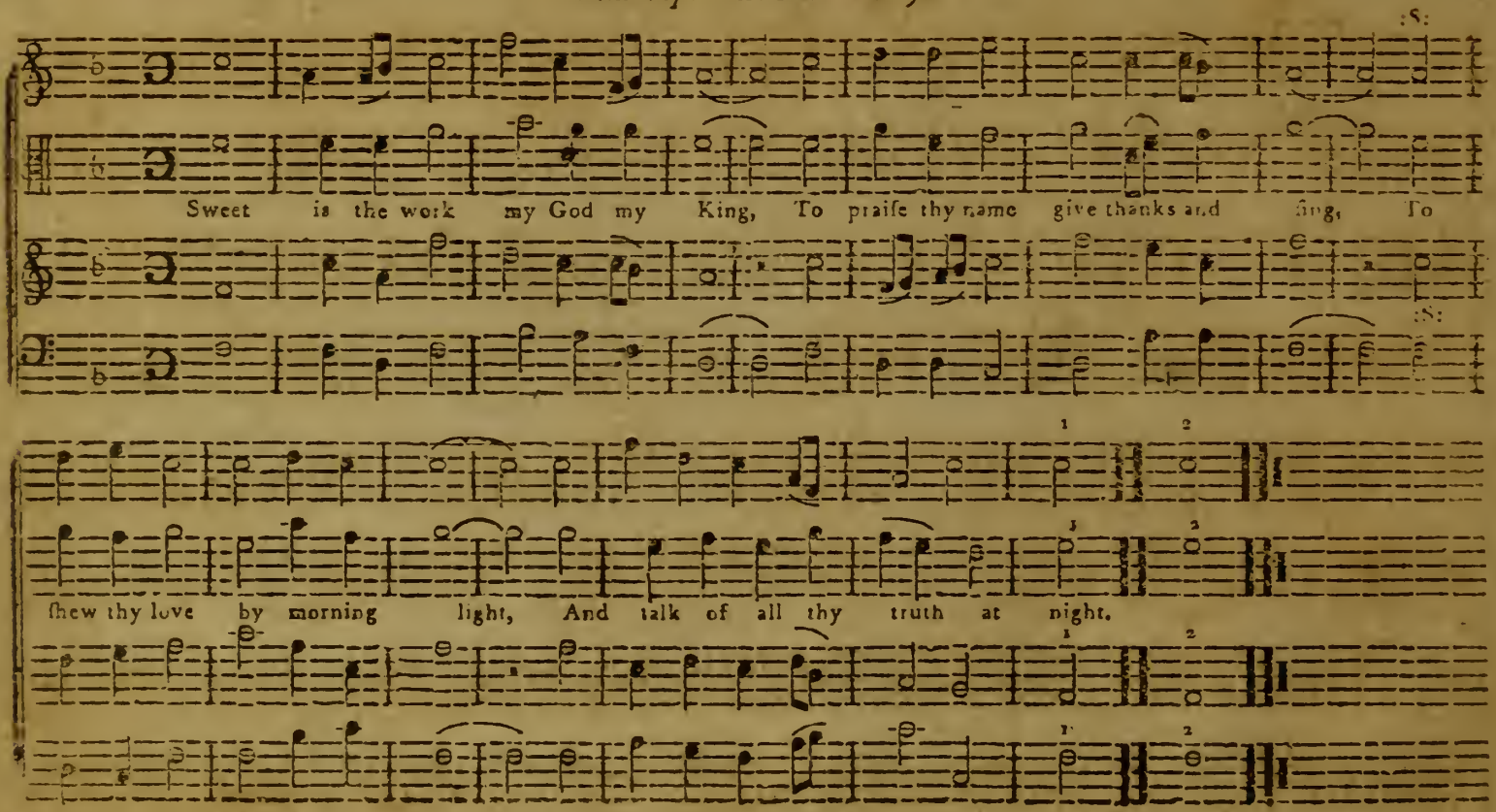
The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ, Jeruſalem breaks forth in ſongs, :||:

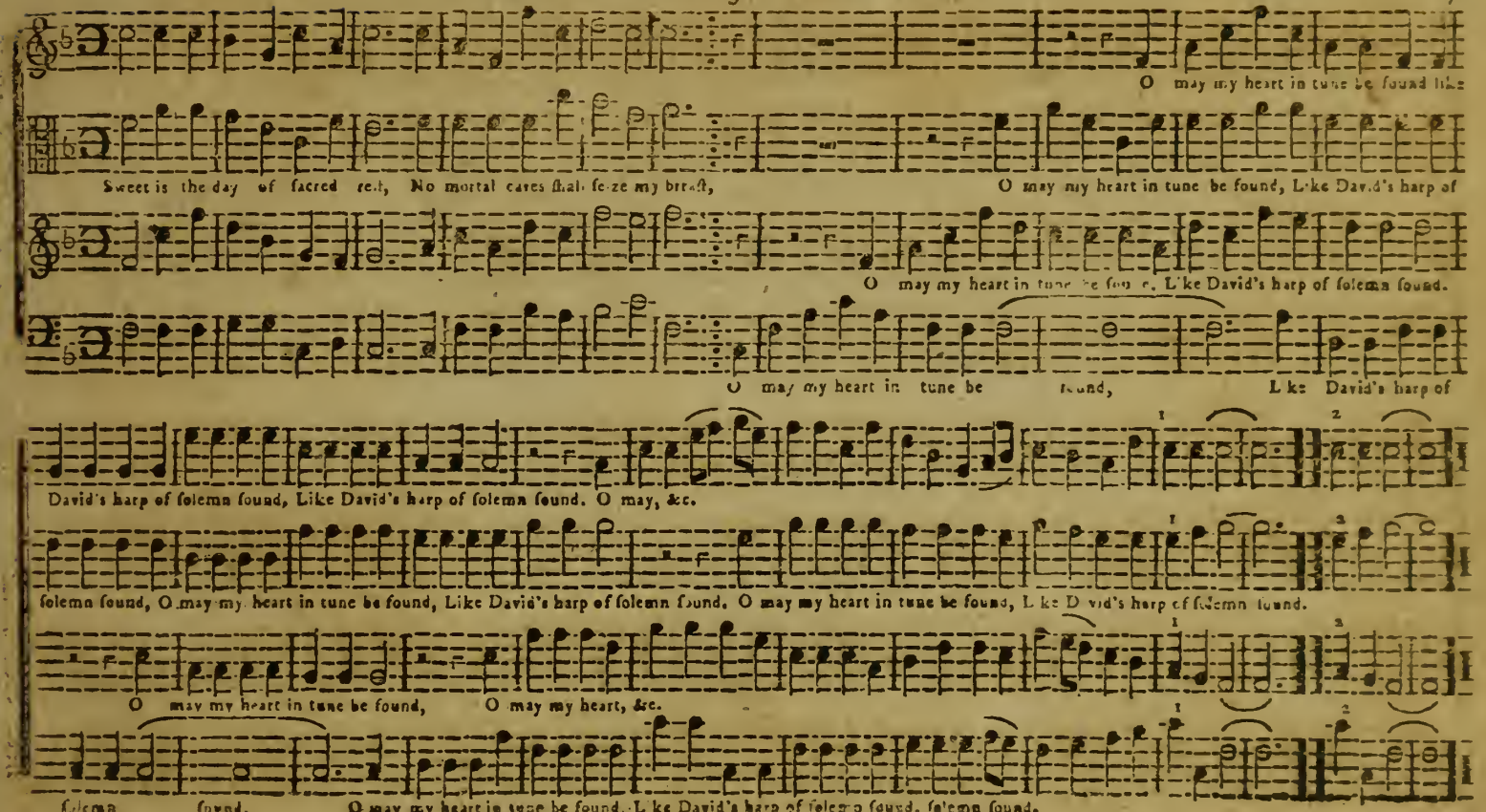
:S:

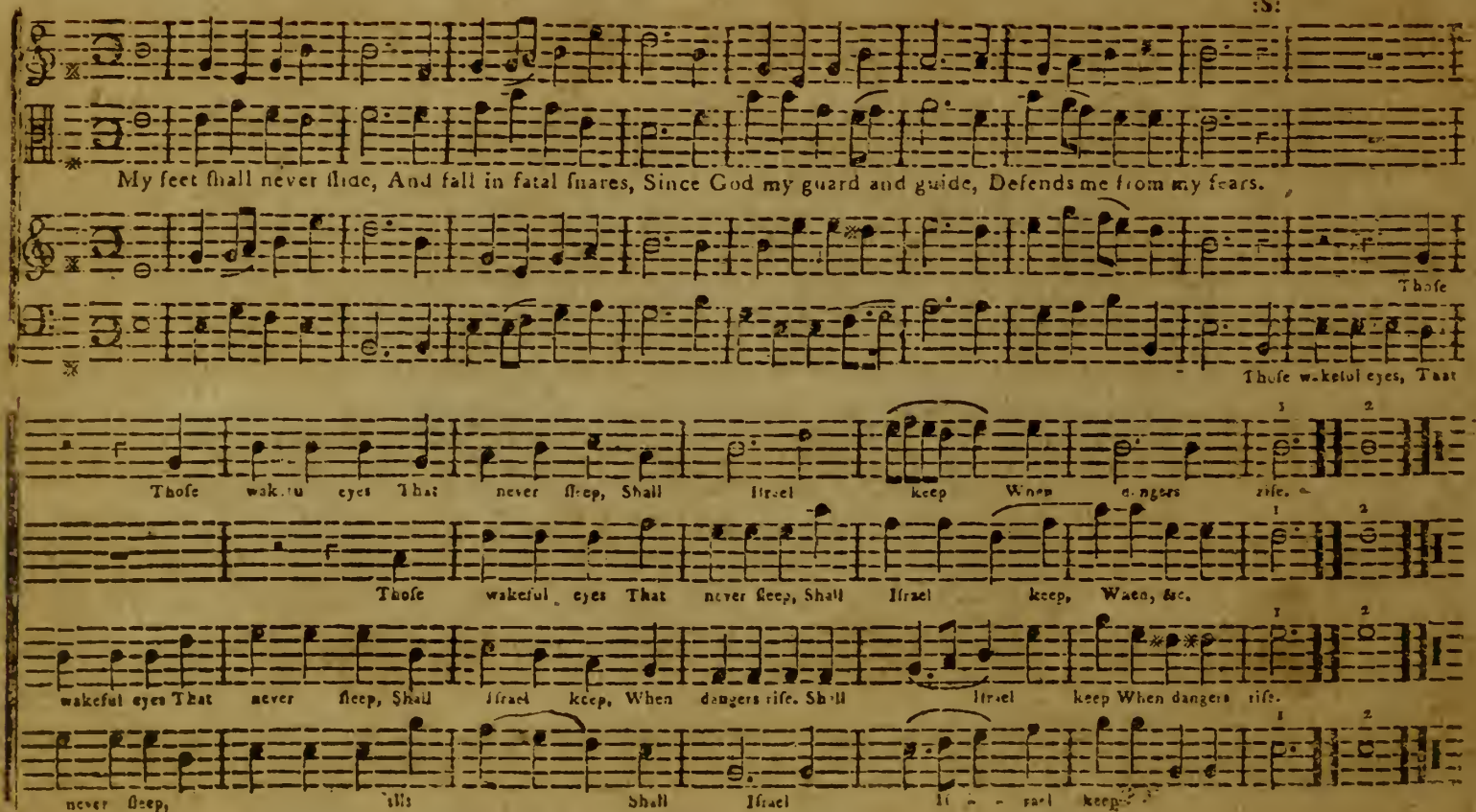
And deſerts learn the

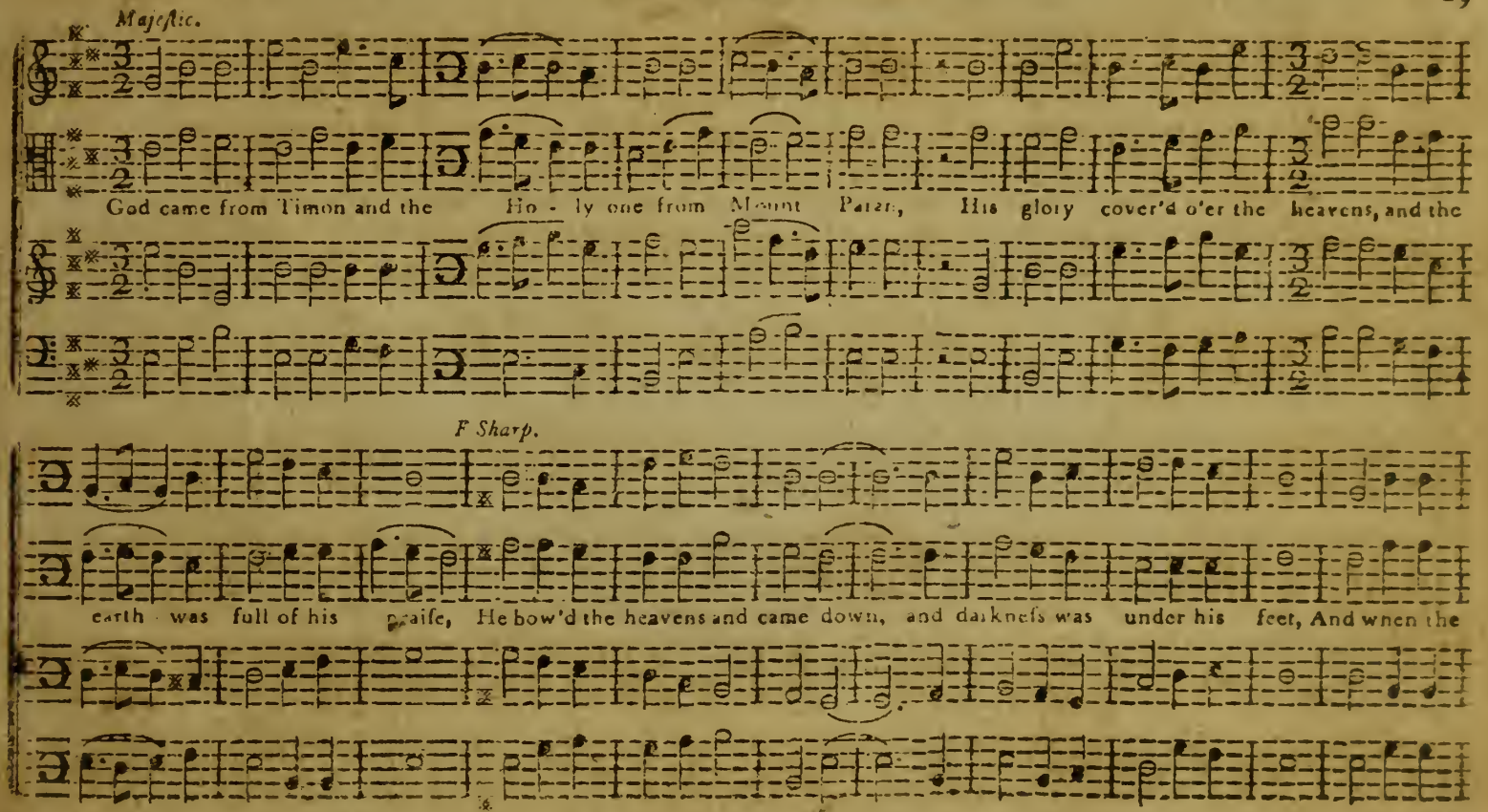
And deſerts learn the joy. Jeruſalem break, &c.


Thy lips with blessings overflow, Thy lips with blessings
My Saviour and my King, Thy beauties are divine,
Thy lips with blessings ever-
Thy lips with blessings o - ver - flow, And ev'ry grace is
Thy lips with blessings o - ver - flow, And ev'ry grace is thine, And
o - ver flow, And ev'ry grace is thi - - - - ne,
Thy lips with blessings overflow, And ev'ry grace is thine.
And ev'ry grace is thi - - - - - ne
And ev'ry grace is thine. And ev'ry grace is thine.
thine.
Thy lips with blessings o - ver - flow,
And ev'ry grace is thine.
ev'ry grace is thi - - - - - - ne.
Thy lips with blessings overflow, And ev'ry grace is thine.

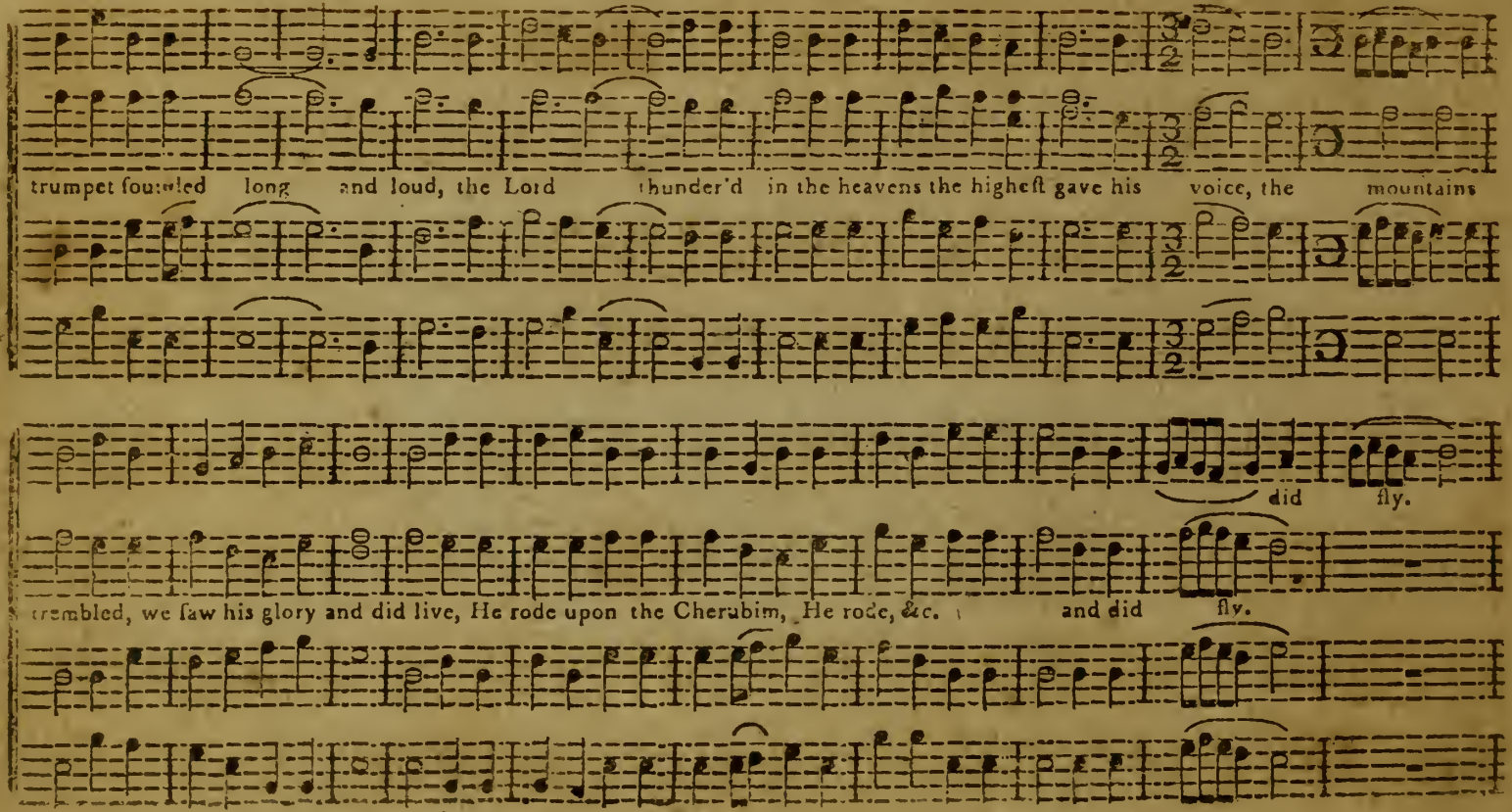
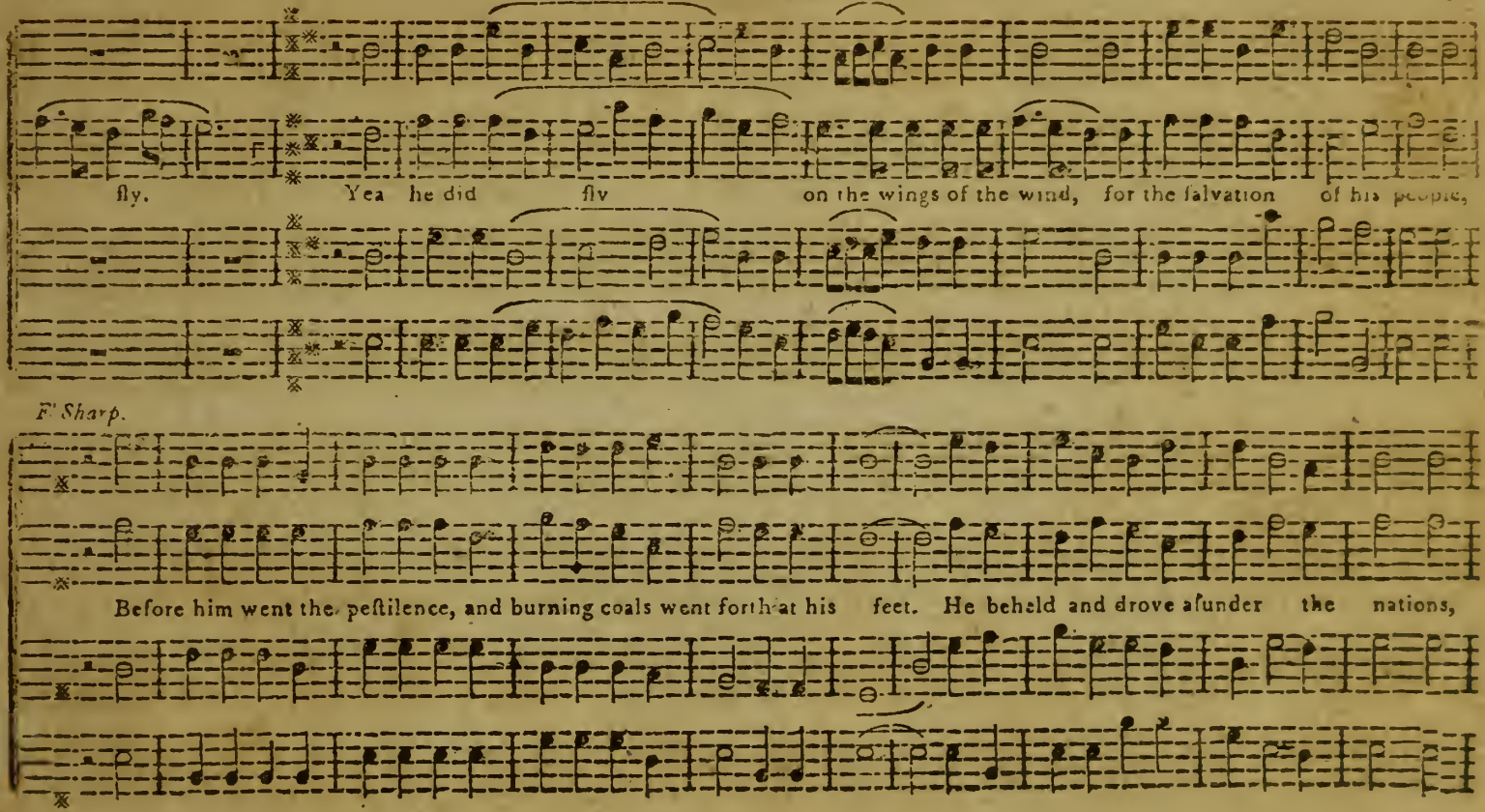

Sweet is the work my God my King, To praiſe thy name give thanks and ſing, To
ſhew thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

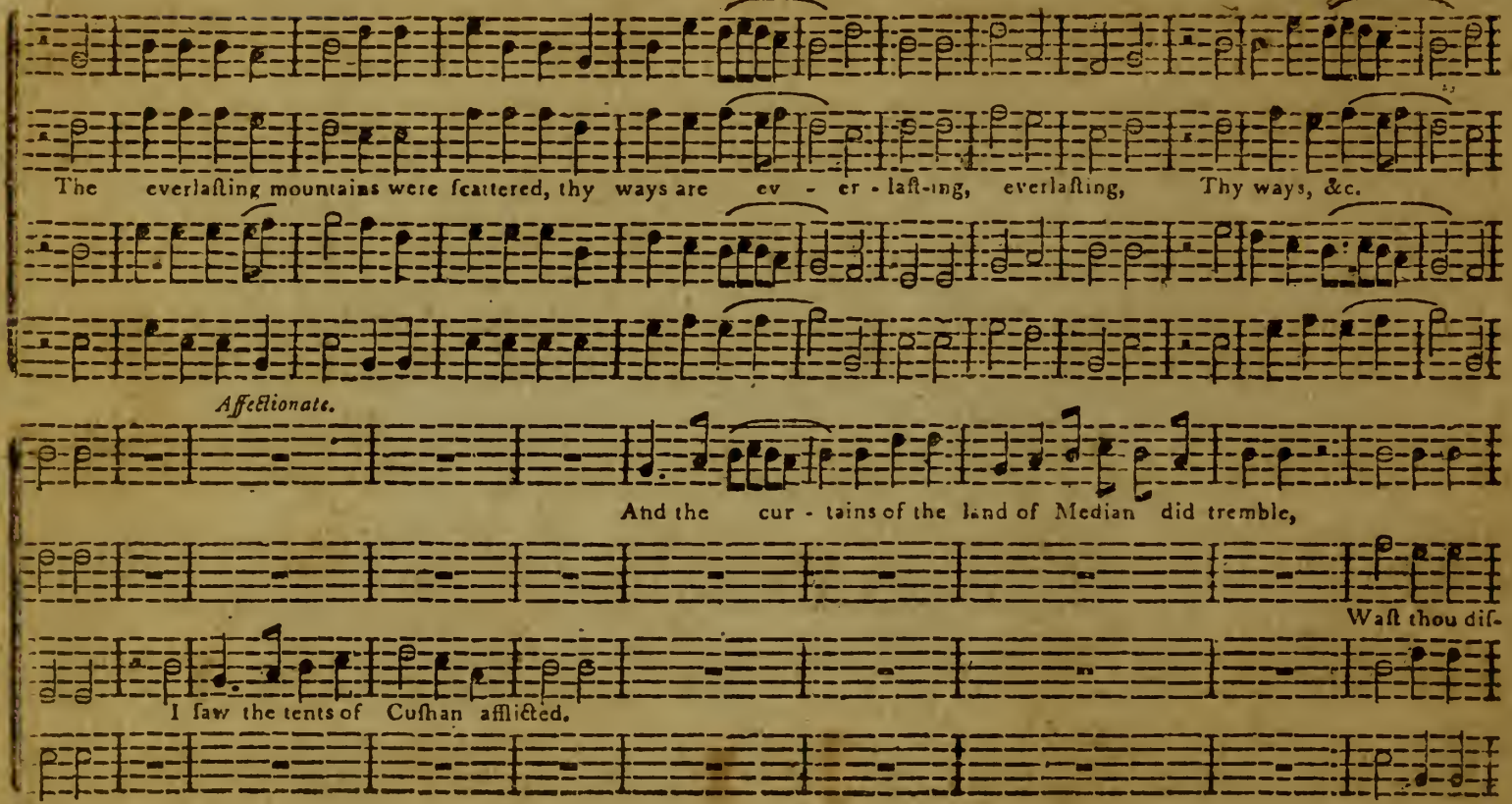

O may my heart in tune be found like
Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast,
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of
David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound. O may, &c.
solemn sound, O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound. O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.
O may my heart in tune be found, O may my heart, &c.
solemn sound, O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, solemn sound.

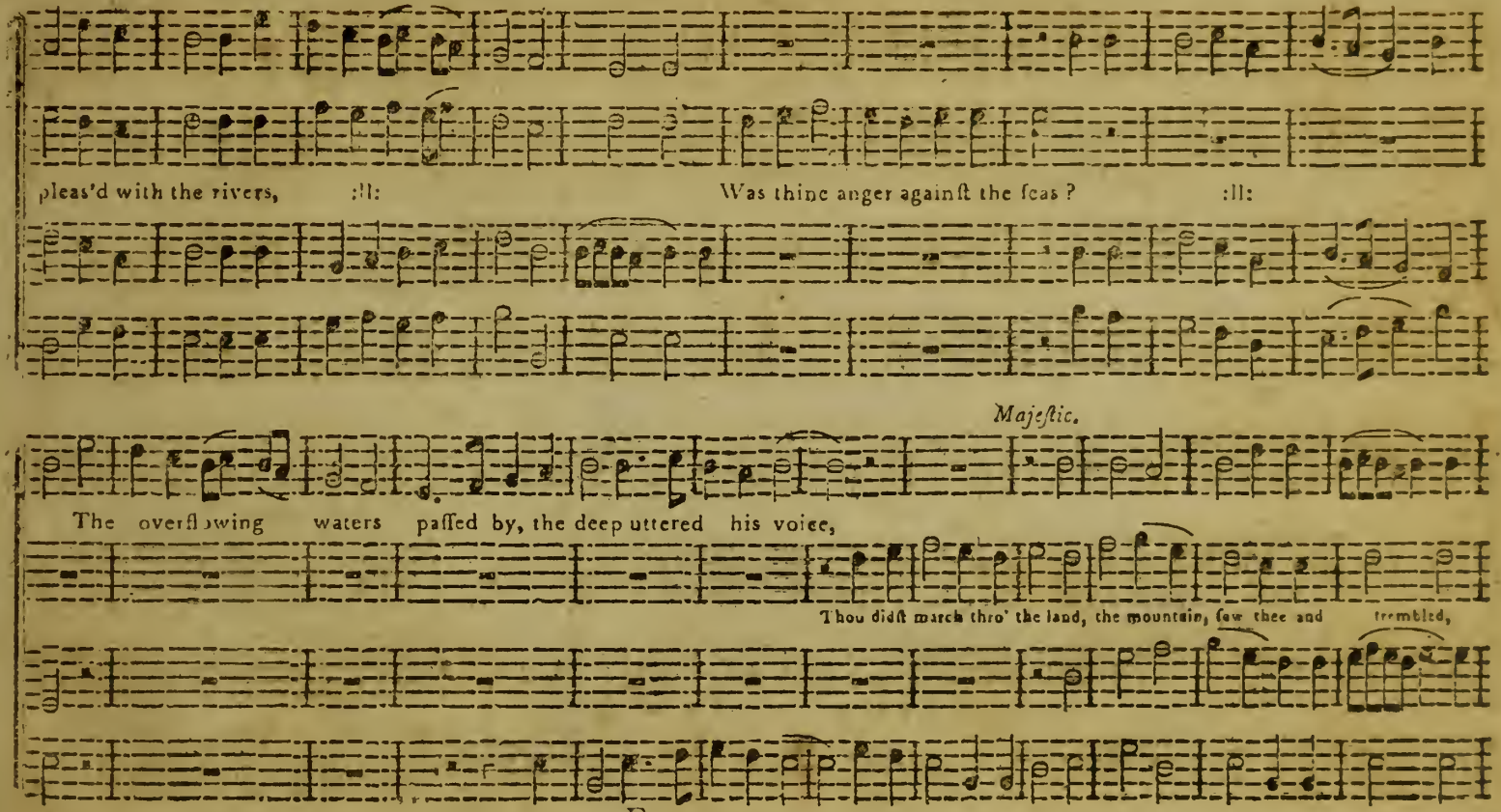
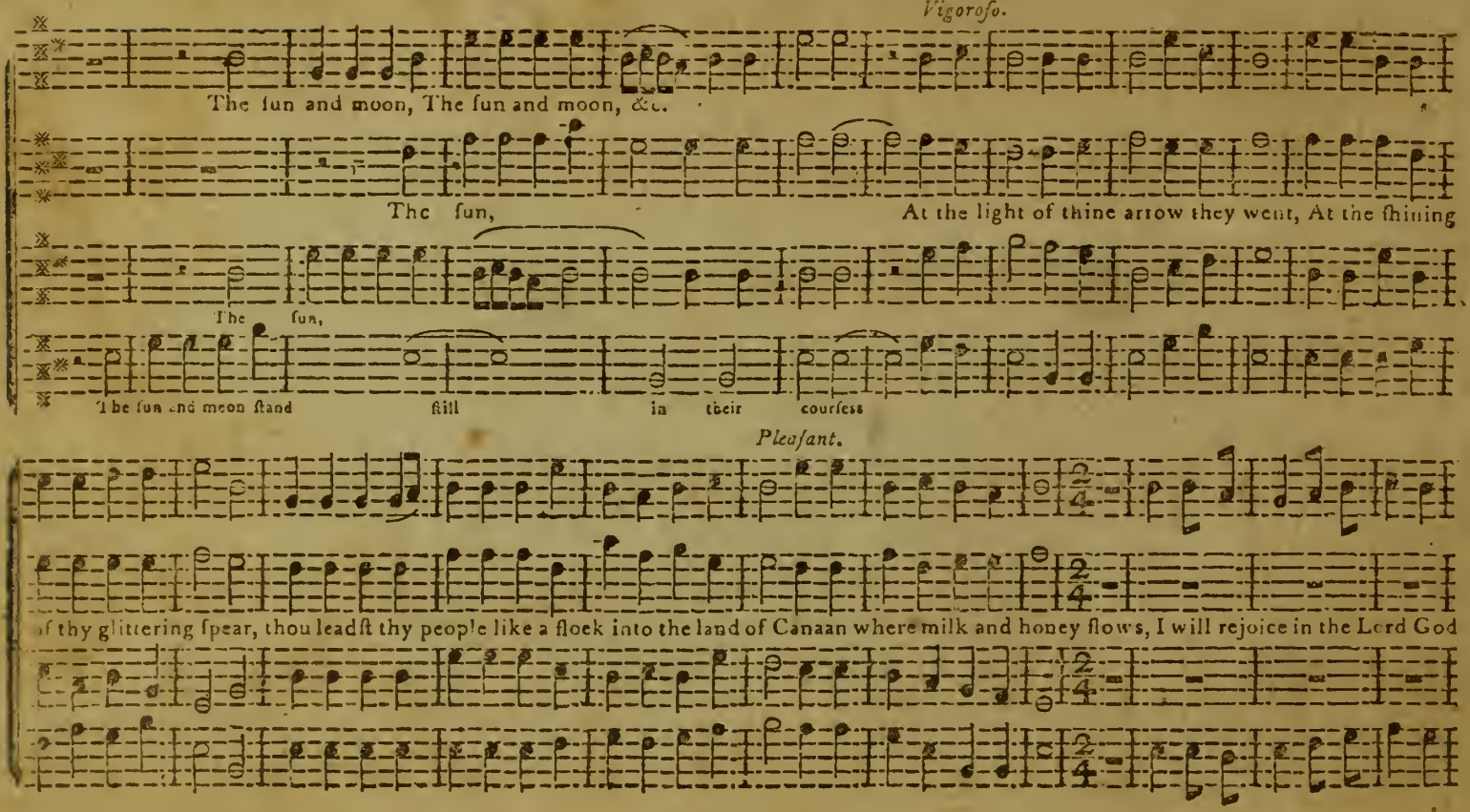

:S:
My feet shall never slide, And fall in fatal snares, Since God my guard and guide, Defends me from my fears.
Those
Those wakeful eyes, That
Those wak.ful eyes That never sleep, Shall Israel keep When d.ngers rise.
Those wakeful eyes That never sleep, Shall Israel keep, When, &c.
wakeful eyes That never sleep, Shall Israel keep, When dangers rise. Shall Israel keep When dangers rise.
never sleep, Shall Israel keep


Majestic.
God came from Teman and the Ho - ly one from Mount Paran, His glory cover'd o'er the heavens, and the
F Sharp.
earth was full of his praise, He bow'd the heavens and came down, and darkness was under his feet, And when the

Mount Paran. Continued.

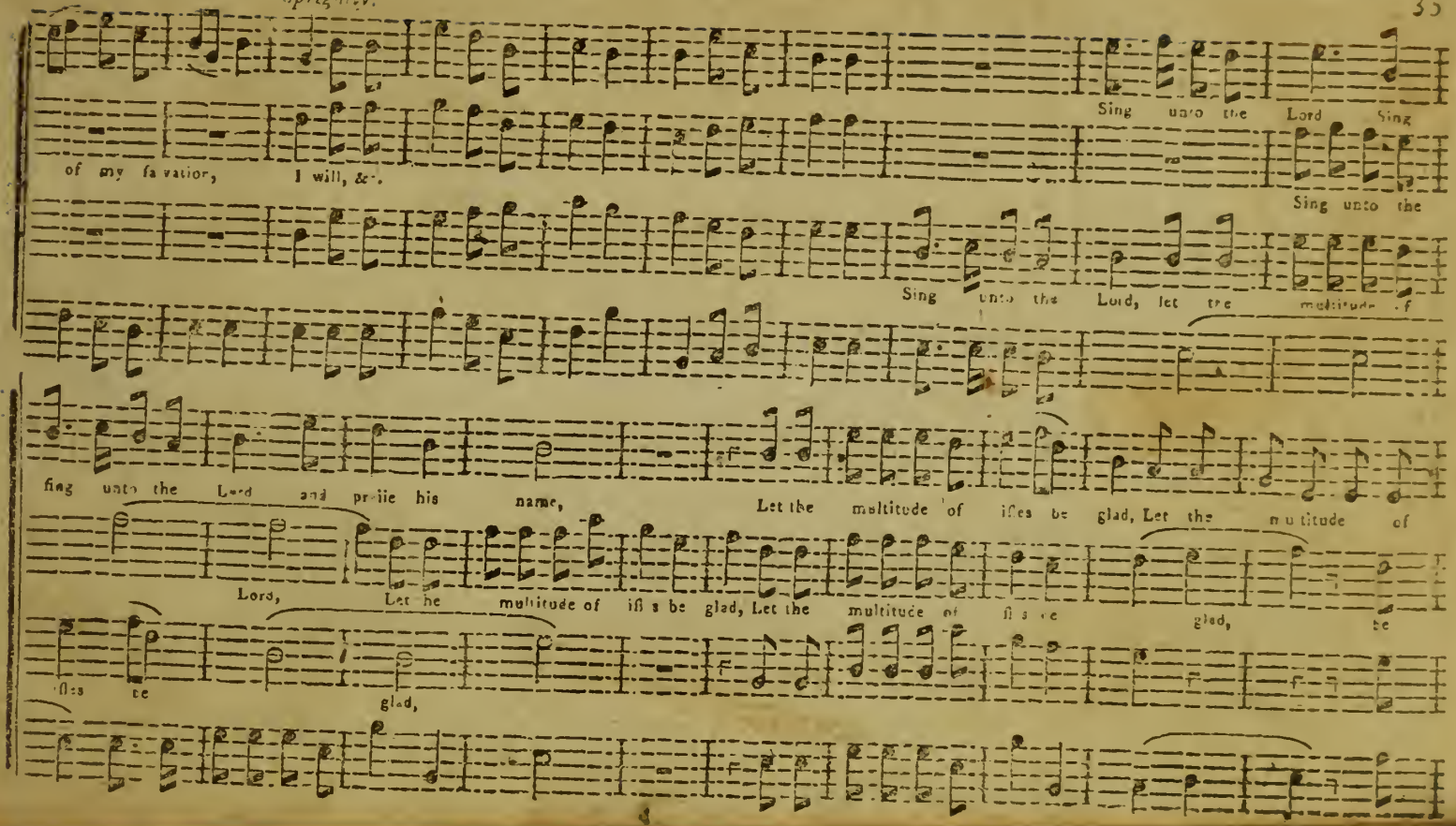

trumpet sounded long and loud, the Lord thunder'd in the heavens the highest gave his voice, the mountains
did fly.
trembled, we saw his glory and did live, He rode upon the Cherubim, He rode, &c.
and did fly.

fly. Yea he did fly on the wings of the wind, for the salvation of his people,
F Sharp.
Before him went the pestilence, and burning coals went forth at his feet. He beheld and drove asunder the nations,

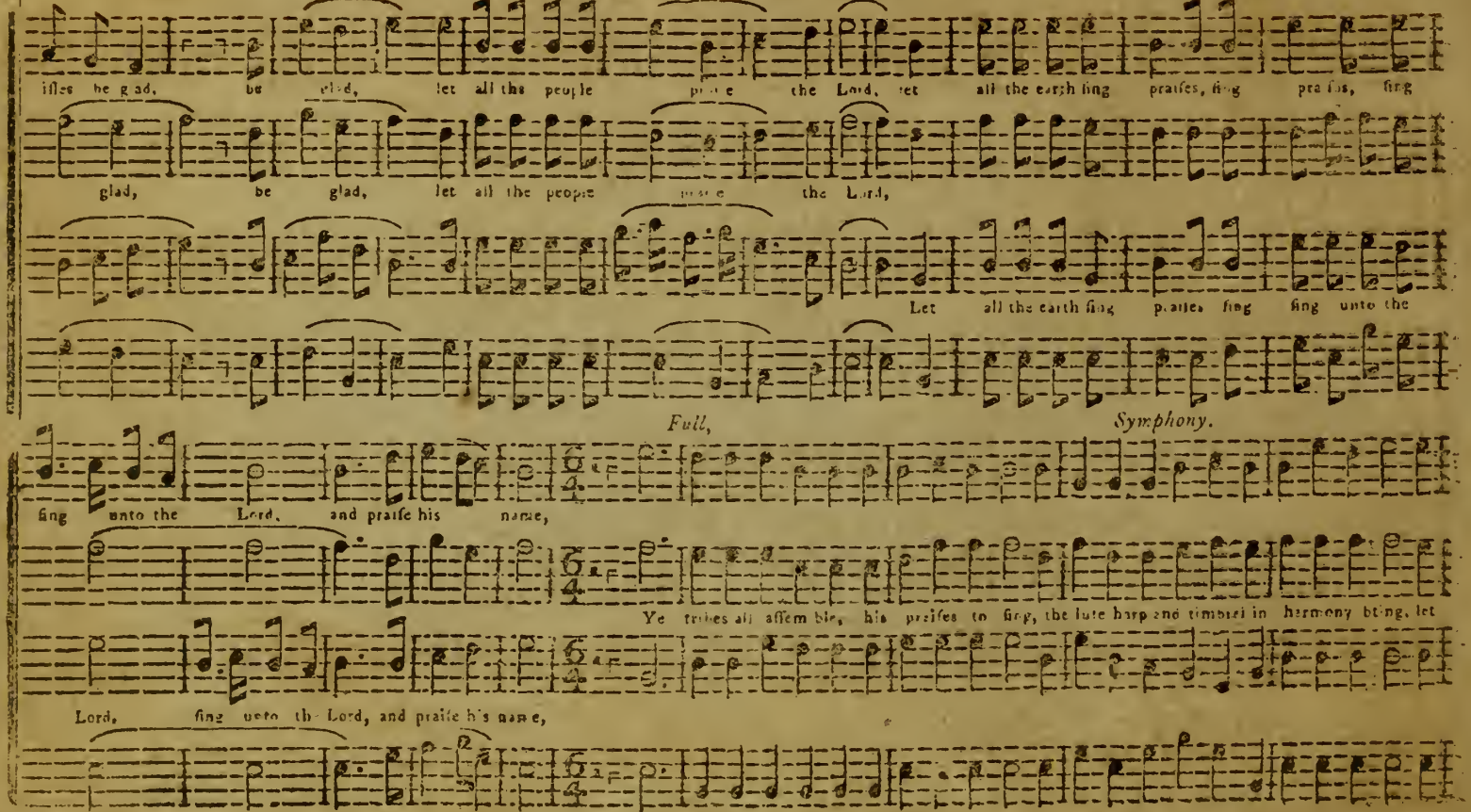

The everlasting mountains were scattered, thy ways are ev - er - last-ing, everlasting, Thy ways, &c.
Affectionate.
And the cur - tains of the land of Median did tremble,
Wast thou dis-
I saw the tents of Cushan afflicted.


pleas'd with the rivers, :||: Was thine anger againſt the ſeas ? :||:
Majeſtic.
The overflowing waters paſſed by, the deep uttered his voice,
Thou didſt march thro' the land, the mountain, ſaw thee and trembled,

Vigoroſo.
The ſun and moon, The ſun and moon, &c.
The ſun,
At the light of thine arrow they went, At the ſhining
The ſun,
The ſun and moon ſtand ſtill in their courſes
Pleaſant.
of thy glittering ſpear, thou leadſt thy people like a flock into the land of Canaan where milk and honey flows, I will rejoice in the Lord God

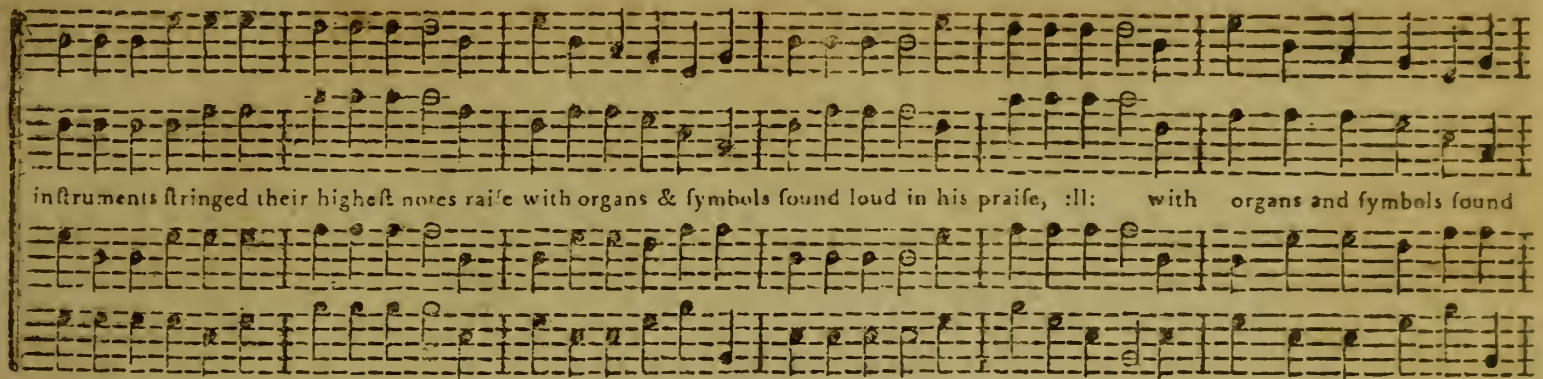
Mount Paran. Continued,

Sprightly.

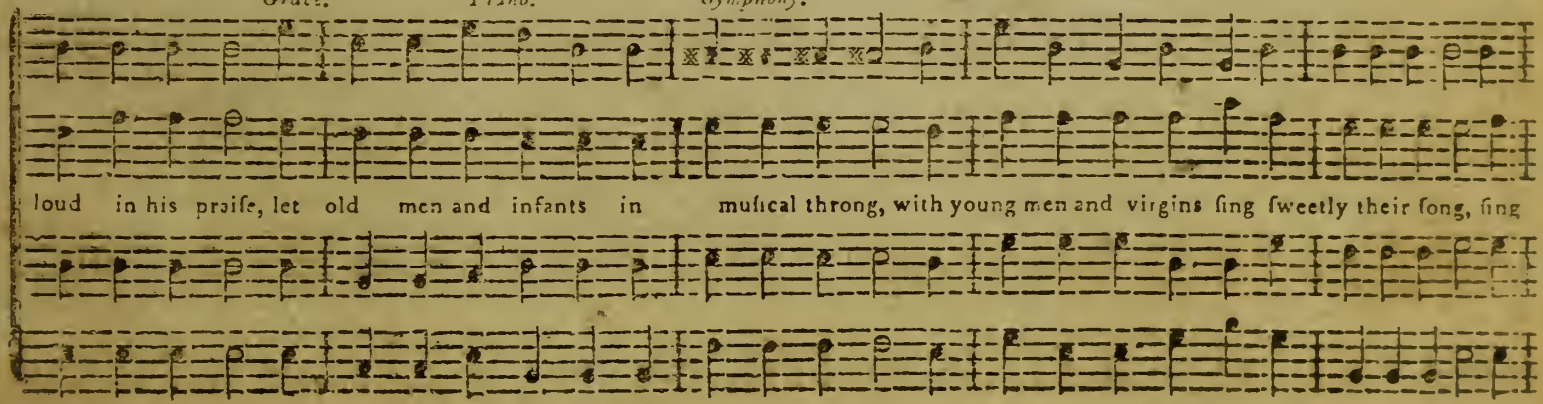

Sing unto the Lord Sing
of my salvation, I will, &c.
Sing unto the
Sing unto the Lord, let the multitude of
sing unto the Lord and praise his name,
Let the multitude of isles be glad, Let the multitude of
Lord, Let the multitude of isles be glad, Let the multitude of isles be glad, be
isles be
glad,

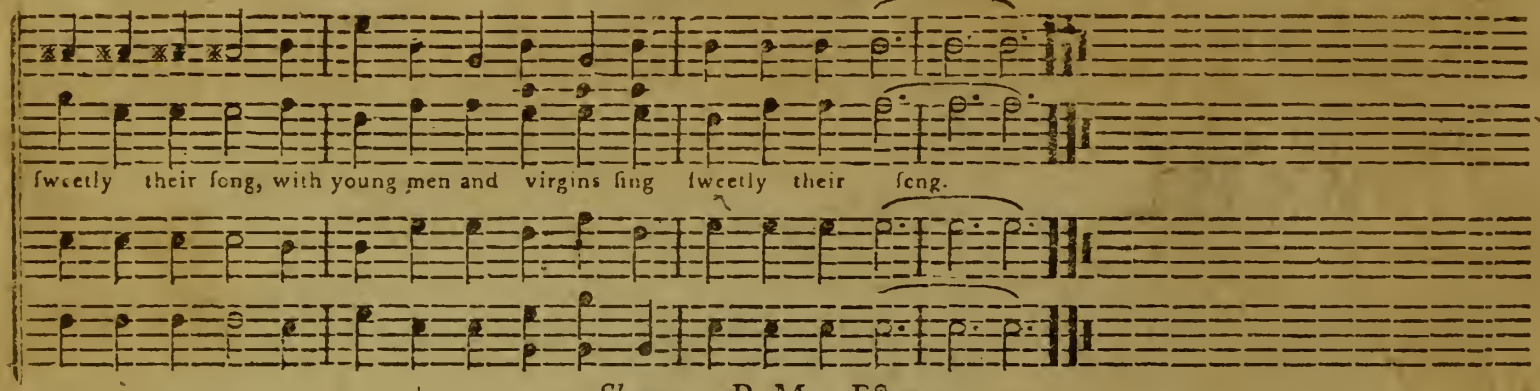

isles be glad, be glad, let all the people praise the Lord, let all the earth sing praises, sing praises, sing
glad, be glad, let all the people praise the Lord,
Let all the earth sing praises sing sing unto the
Full,
Symphony.
sing unto the Lord, and praise his name,
Ye tribes all assemble, his praises to sing, the lute harp and timbrel in harmony bring, let
Lord, sing unto the Lord, and praise his name,

Forte.

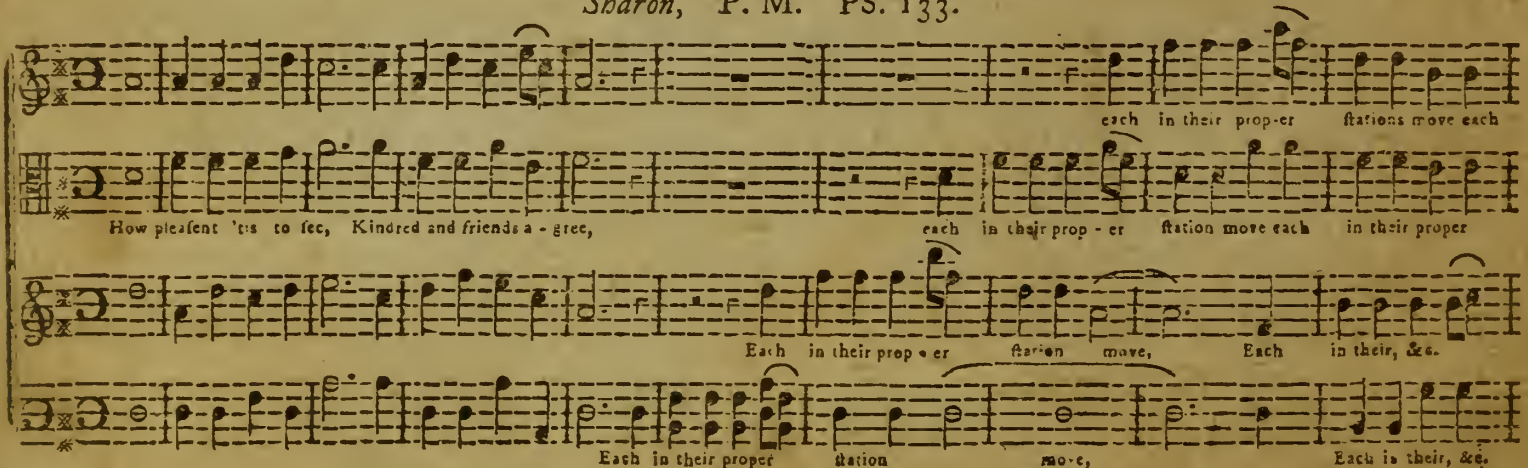

inſtruments ſtringed their higheſt notes raiſe with organs & ſymbols ſound loud in his praiſe, :ll: with organs and ſymbols ſound

Grave. *Piano.* *Symphony.*

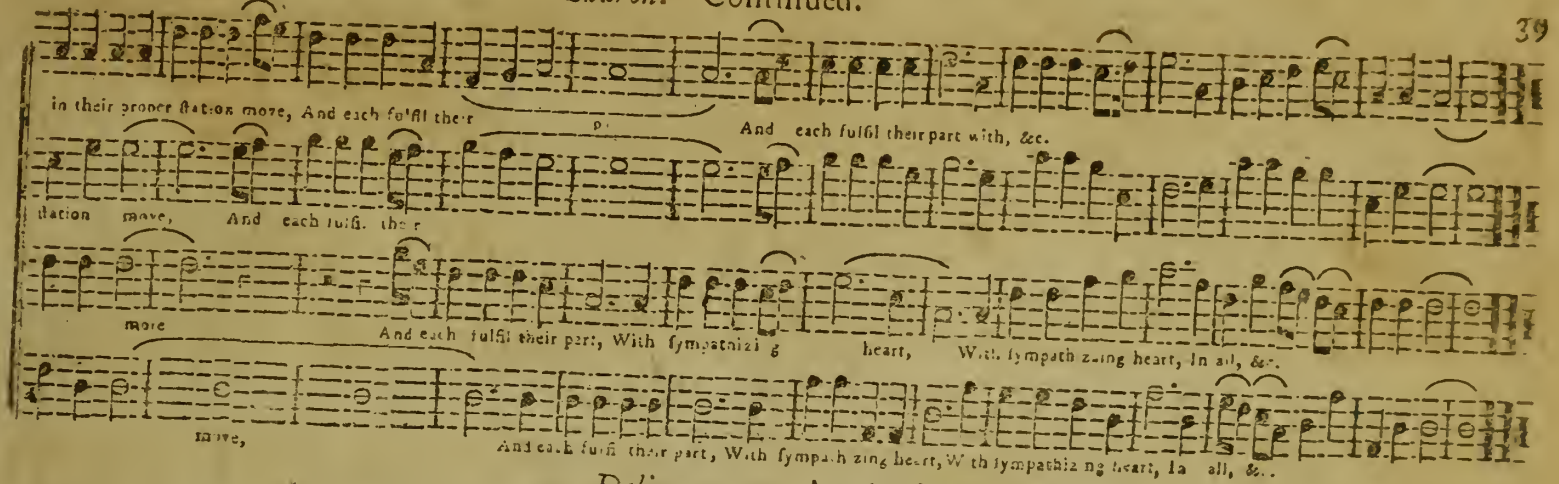




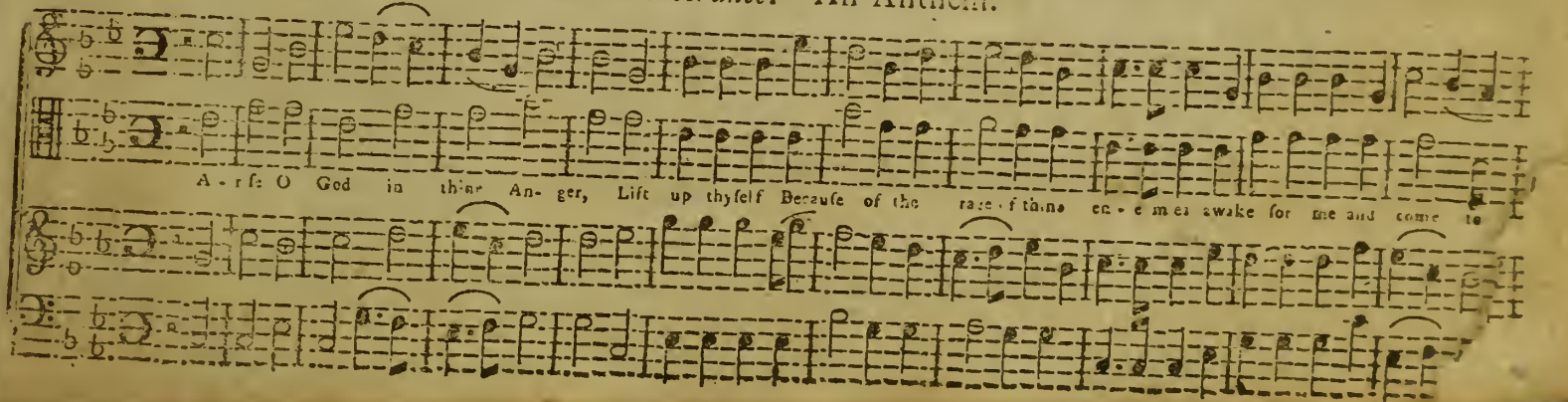
Sharon, P. M. PS. 133.

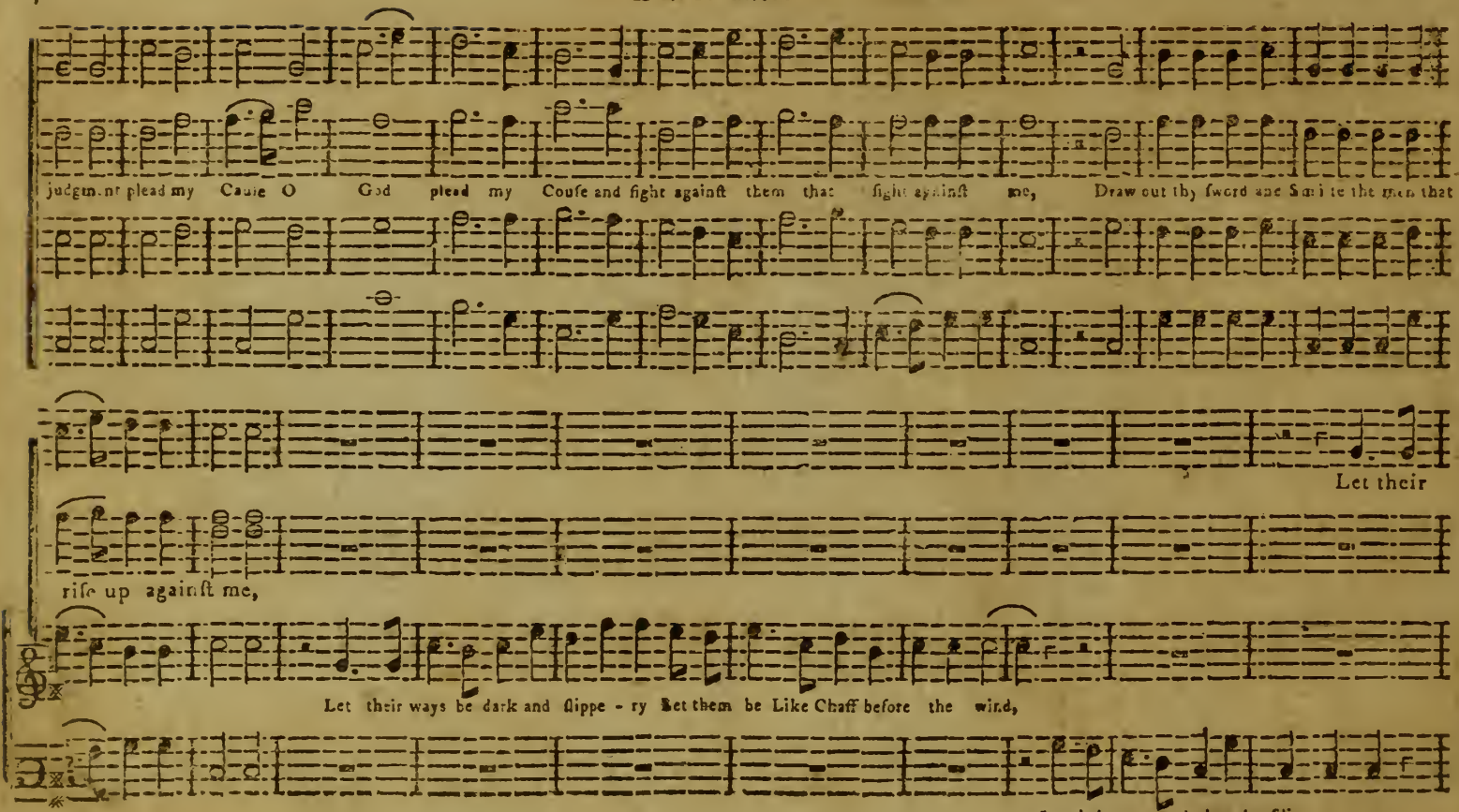

each in their prop-er stations move each
How pleasent 'tis to see, Kindred and friends a-gree,
each in their prop-er station move each in their proper
Each in their prop-er station move, Each in their, &c.
Each in their proper station move, Each in their, &c.

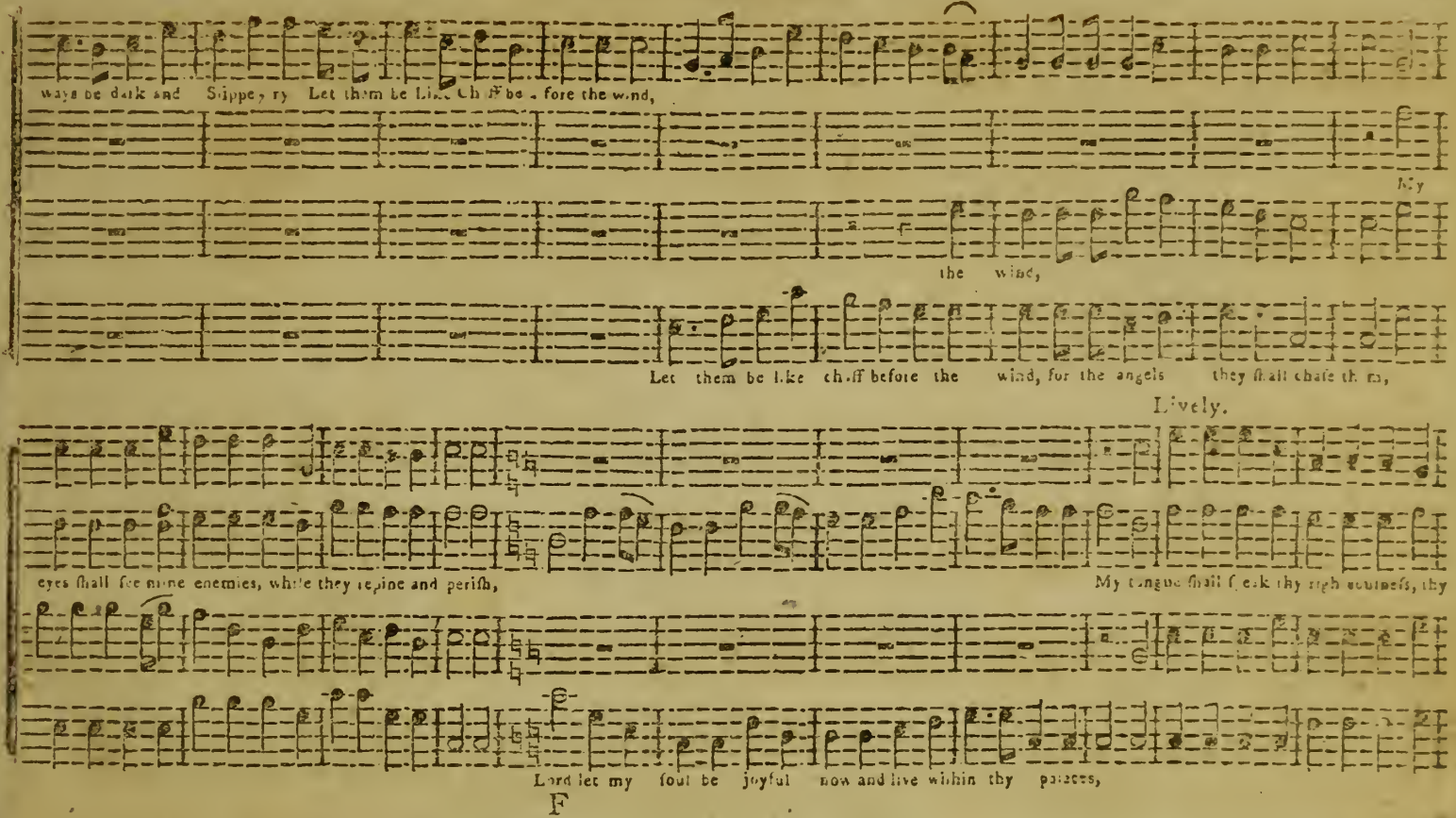
Sharon. Continued.

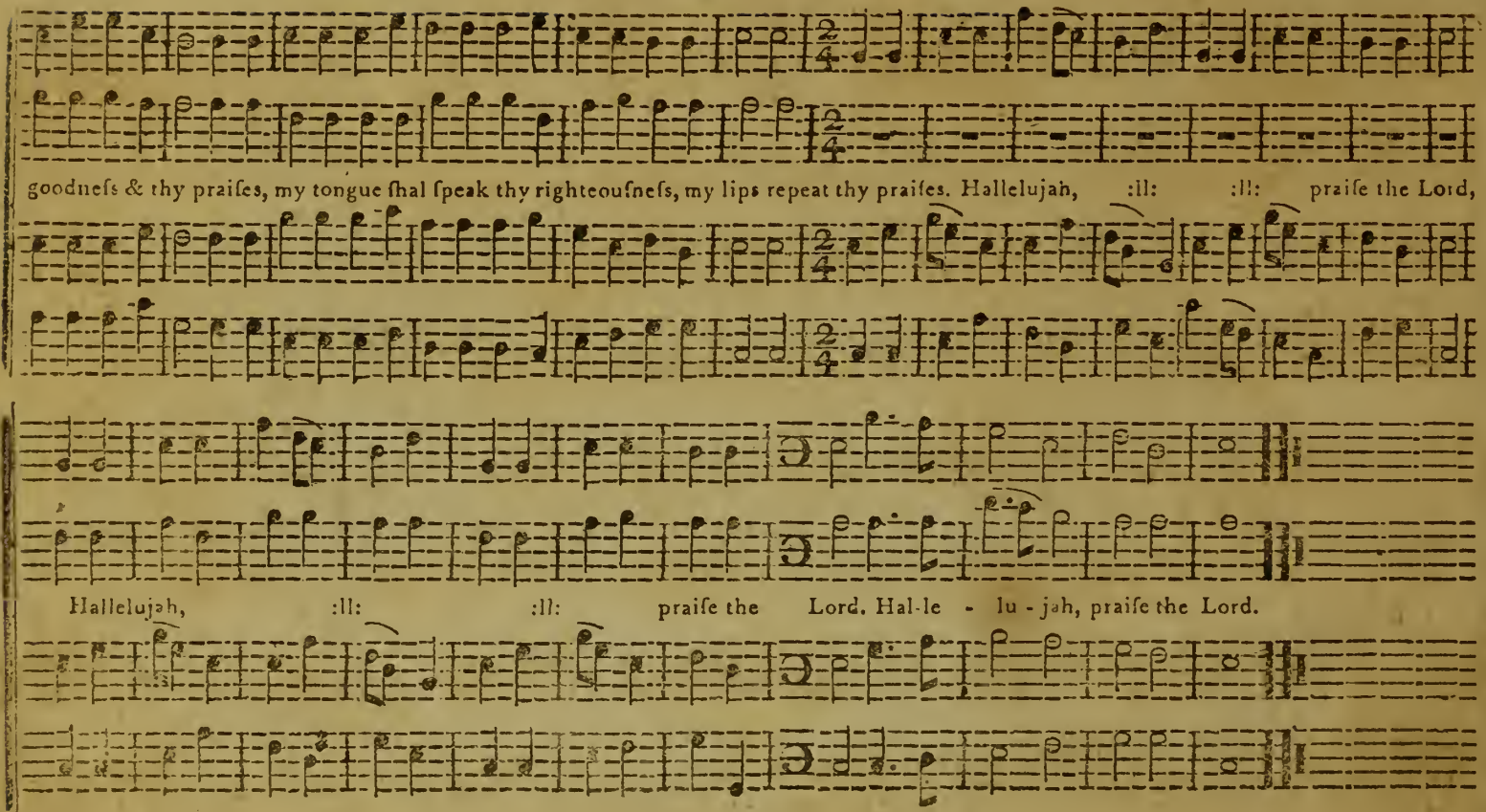

in their proper station move, And each fulfil their
And each fulfil their part with, &c.
tation move, And each fulfi. their
more
And each fulfil their part, With sympathizi g heart, With sympath zing heart, In all, &c.
move,
And each fulfi their part, With sympath zing heart, With sympathiz ng heart, In all, &c.

Deliverance. An Anthem.

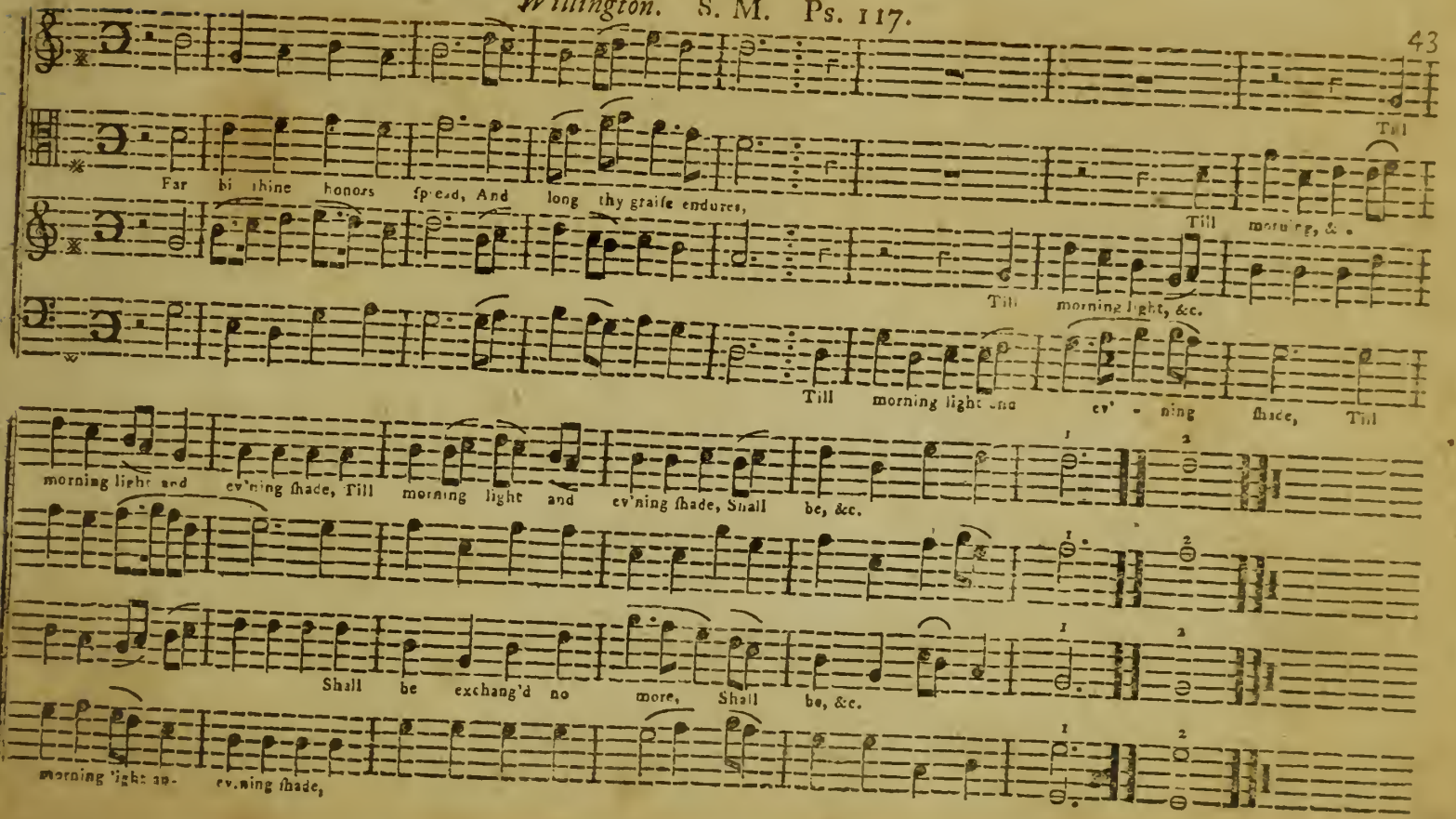



judgment plead my Cause O God plead my Couse and fight against them that fight against me, Draw out thy sword and Smite the men that
Let their
rise up against me,
Let their ways be dark and slippe - ry Set them be Like Chaff before the wind,
Let their ways be dark and Slip - pe - ry,

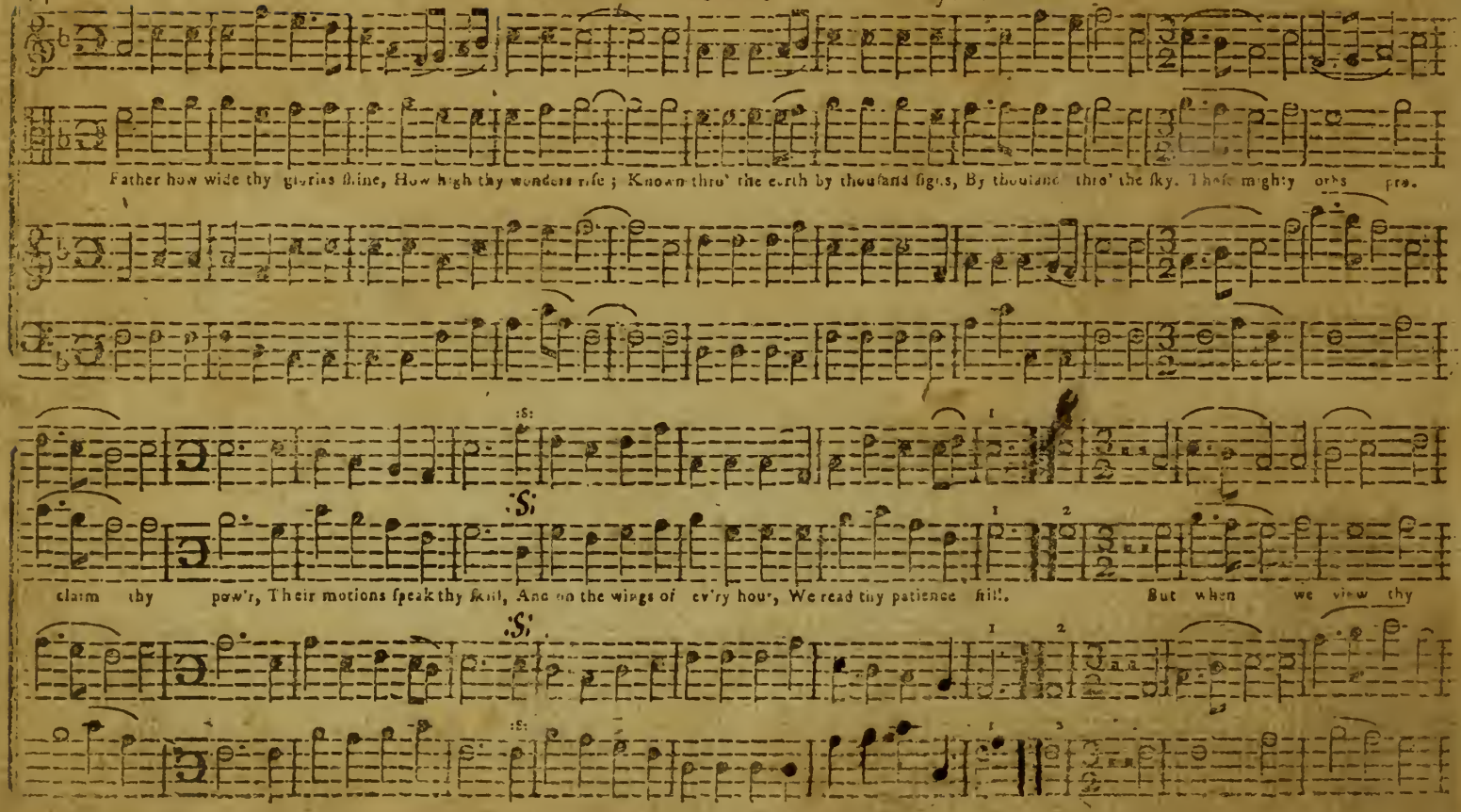

ways be dark and Slippe, ry Let them be Like Ch ff be . fore the wind,
My
the wind,
Let them be like ch.ff before the wind, for the angels they shall chase th m,
Lively.
eyes shall see mine enemies, while they re,pine and perish,
My tongue shall f eak thy righ teousnes, thy
Lord let my soul be joyful now and live within thy palaces,

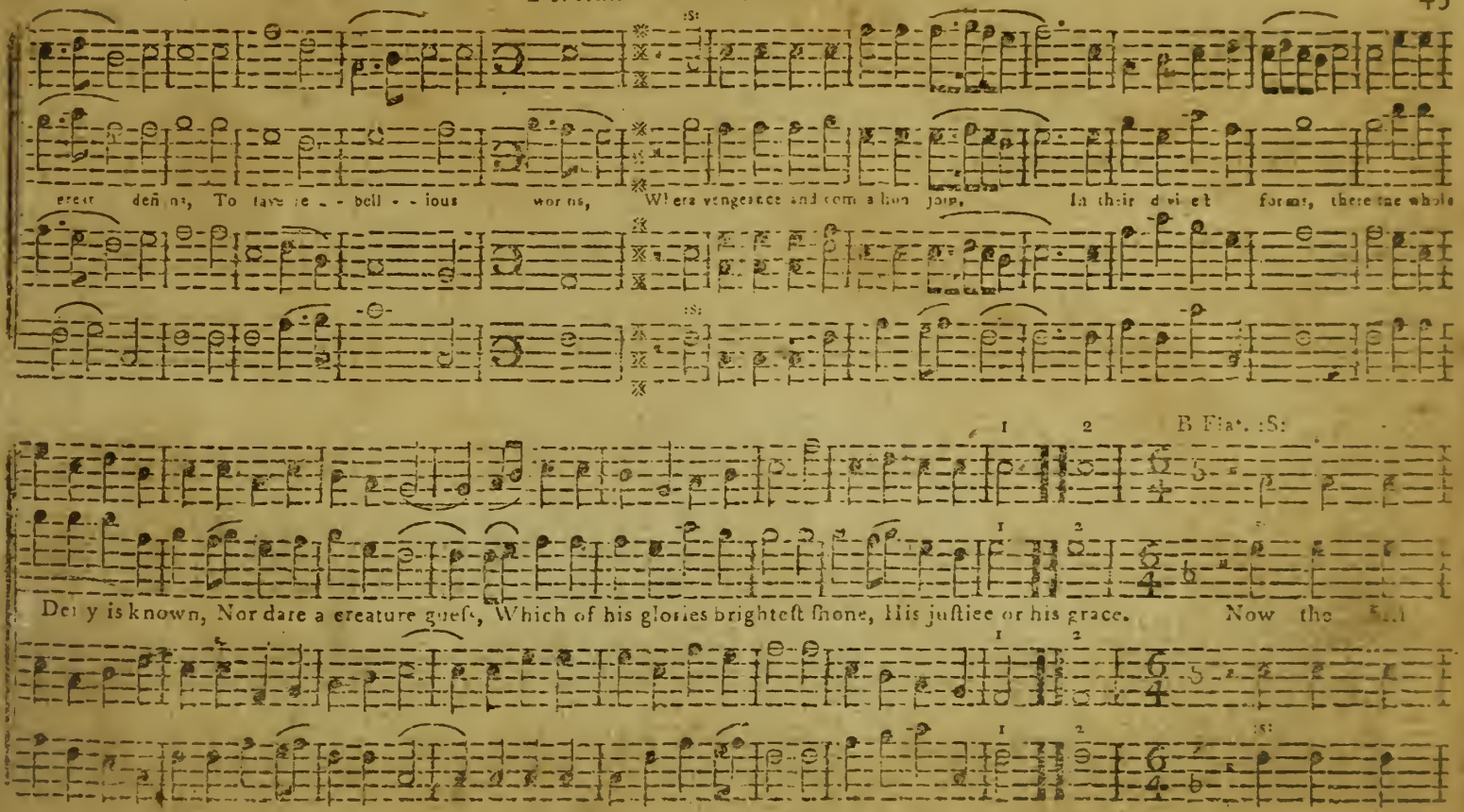

goodneſs & thy praiſes, my tongue ſhal ſpeak thy righteouſneſs, my lips repeat thy praiſes. Hallelujah, :ll: :ll: praiſe the Lord,
Hallelujah, :ll: :ll: praiſe the Lord. Hal-le - lu - jah, praiſe the Lord.

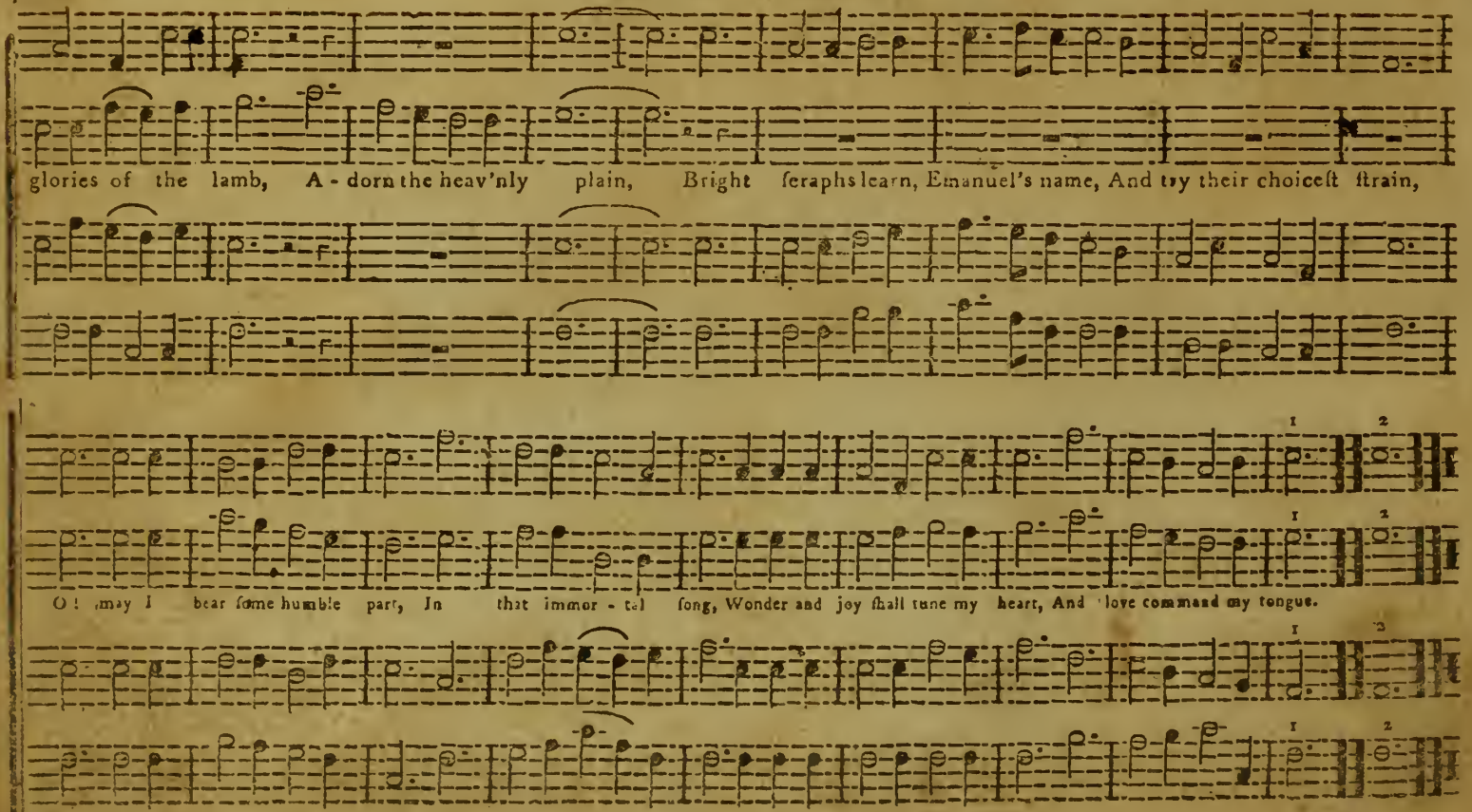
Willington. S. M. Ps. 117.


Far bi thine honors ſpread, And long thy graiſe endures,
Till
Till morning, &c.
Till morning light, &c.
Till morning light and ev' - ning ſhade, Till
morning light and ev'ning ſhade, Till morning light and ev'ning ſhade, Shall be, &c.
Shall be exchang'd no more, Shall be, &c.
morning light and ev.ning ſhade,

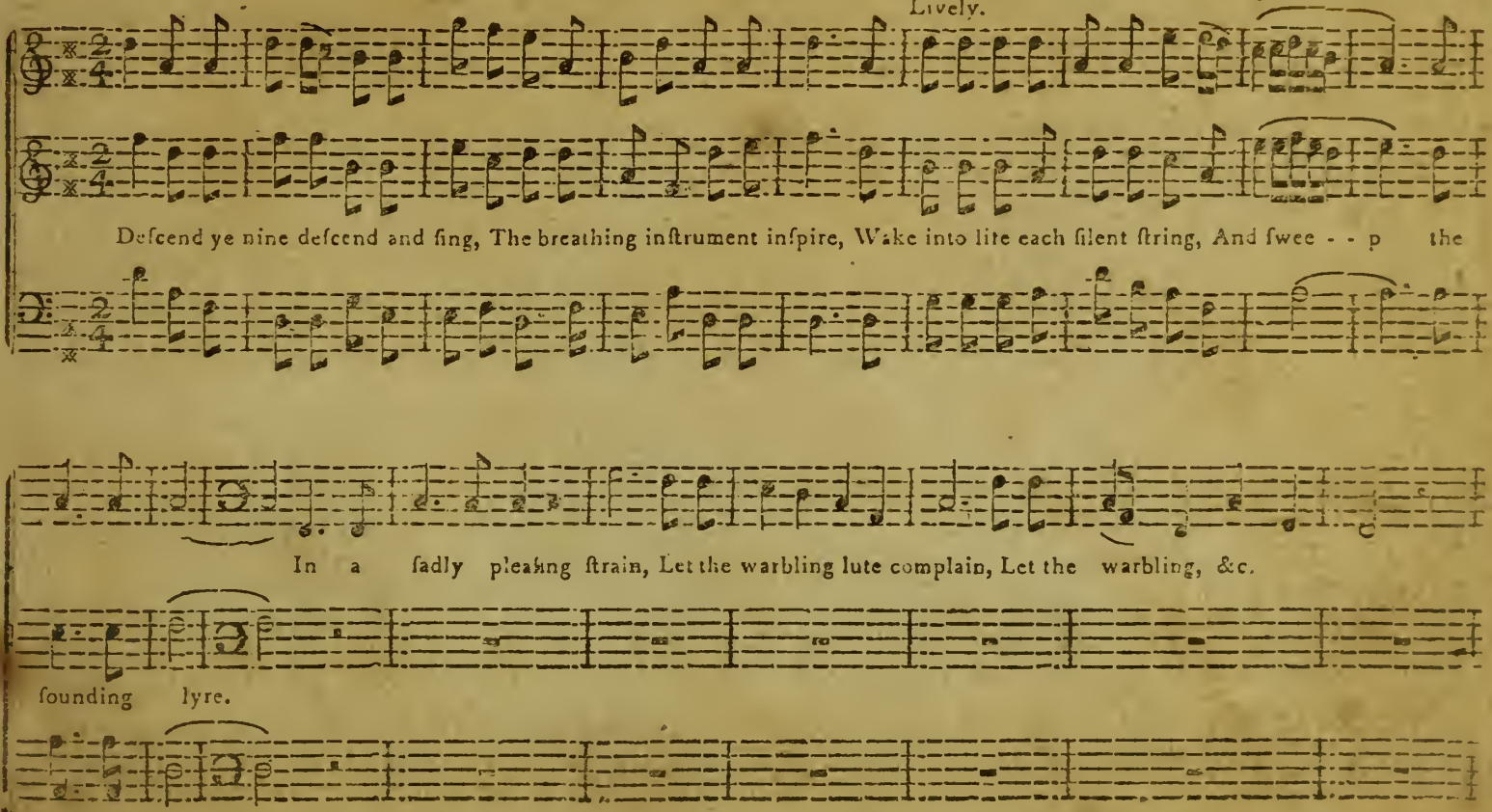
Portland. C. M. Words Dr. WATTS' Lyr. Poems.

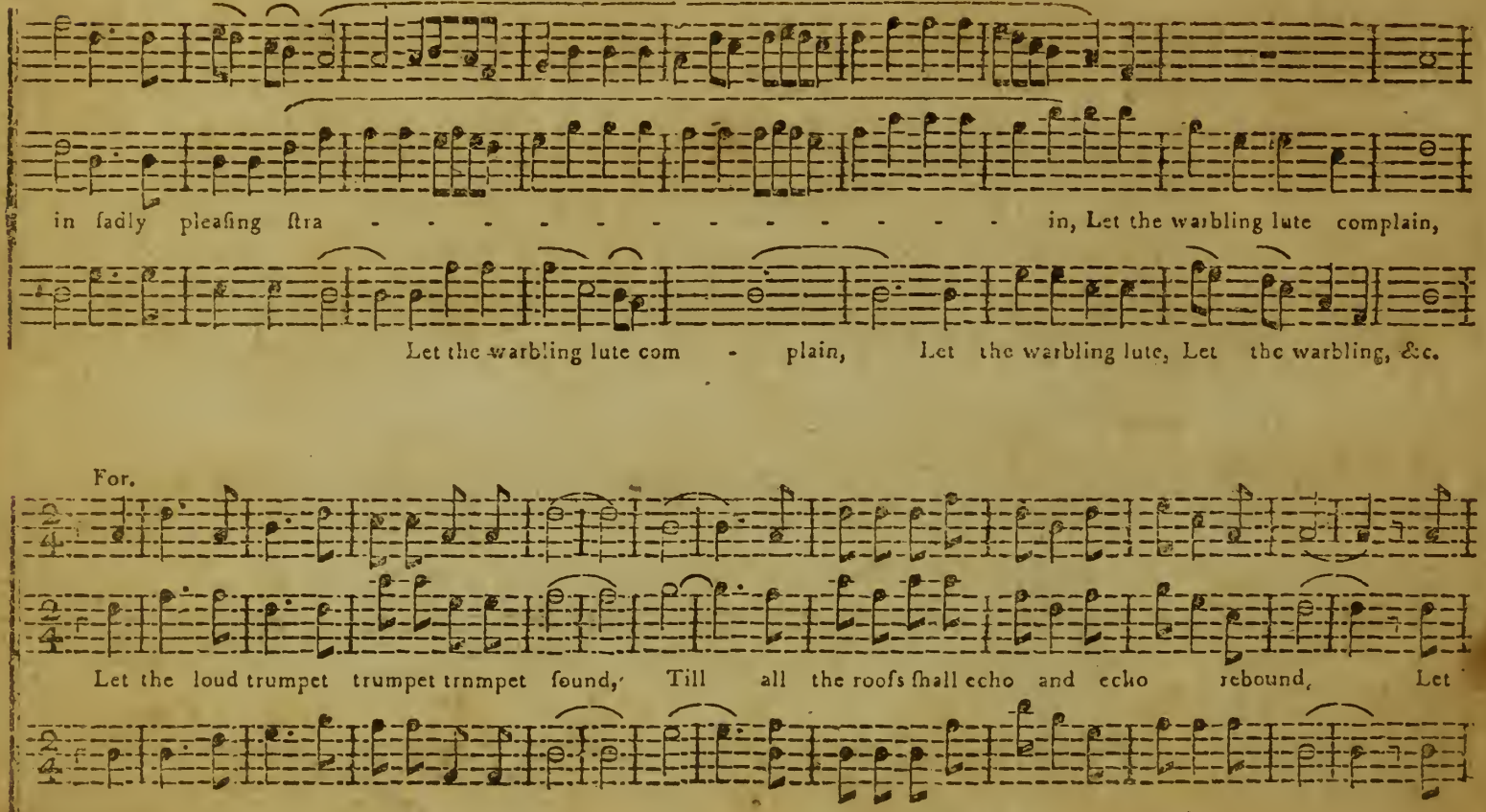

Father how wide thy glories ſhine, How high thy wonders riſe; Known thro' the earth by thouſand ſigns, By thouſands thro' the ſky. Theſe mighty orbs pro.
claim thy pow'r, Their motions ſpeak thy ſkill, And on the wings of ev'ry hour, We read thy patience ſtill. But when we view thy

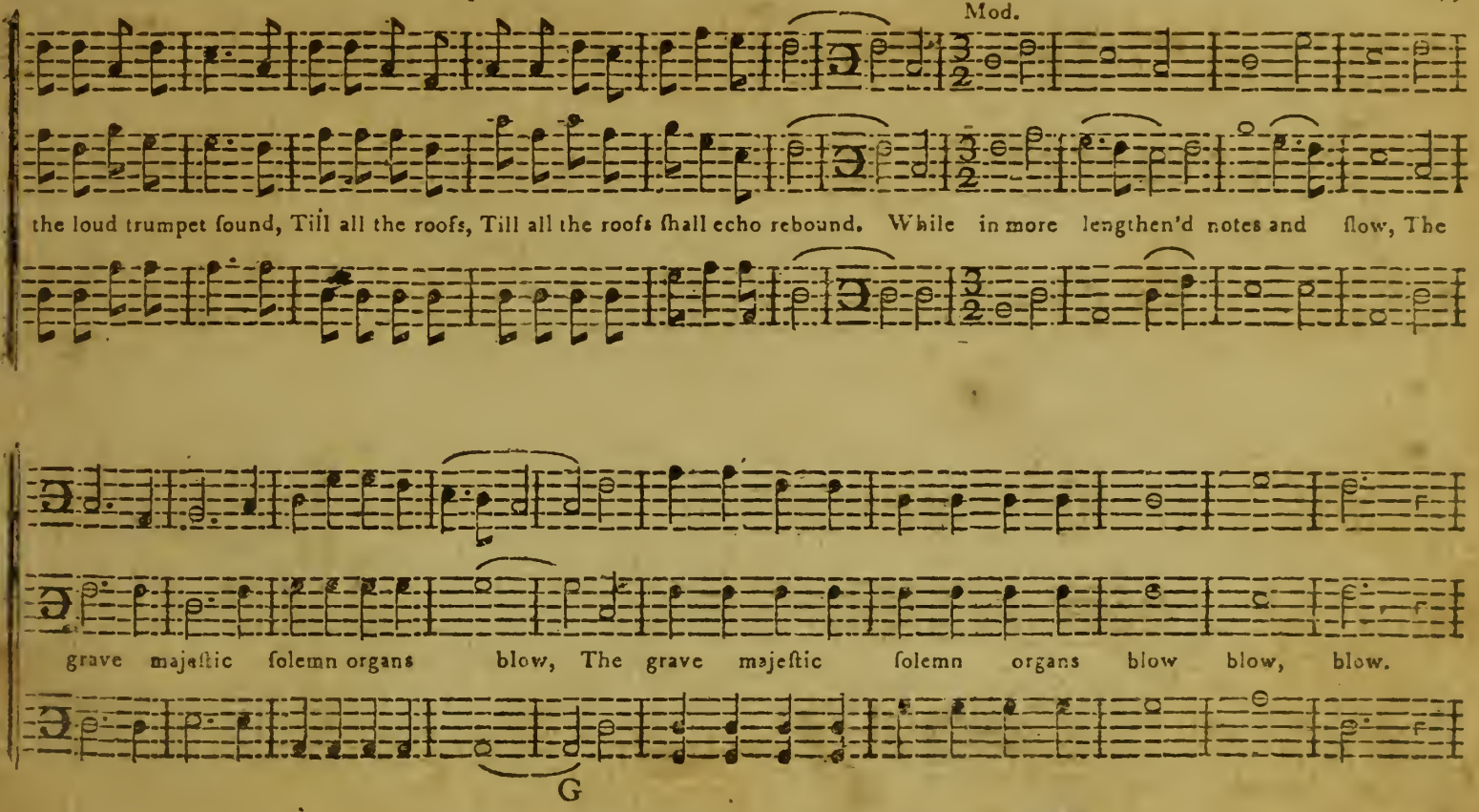
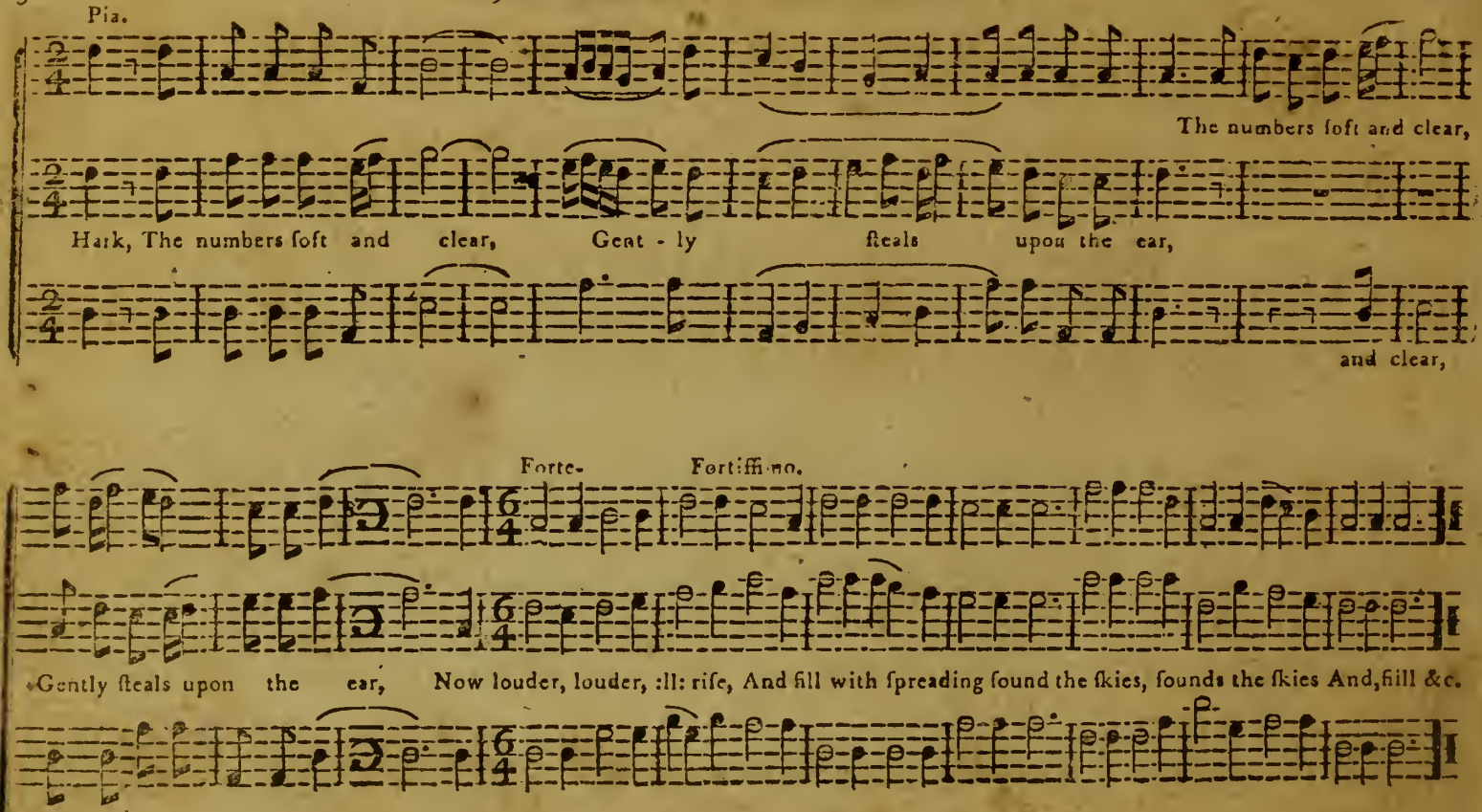

great deſigns, To ſave re - bell - lious worms, Where vengeance and compaſſion join, In their deſigned forms, there the whole
B Flat.
Deity is known, Nor dare a creature gueſs, Which of his glories brighteſt ſhone, His juſtice or his grace. Now the

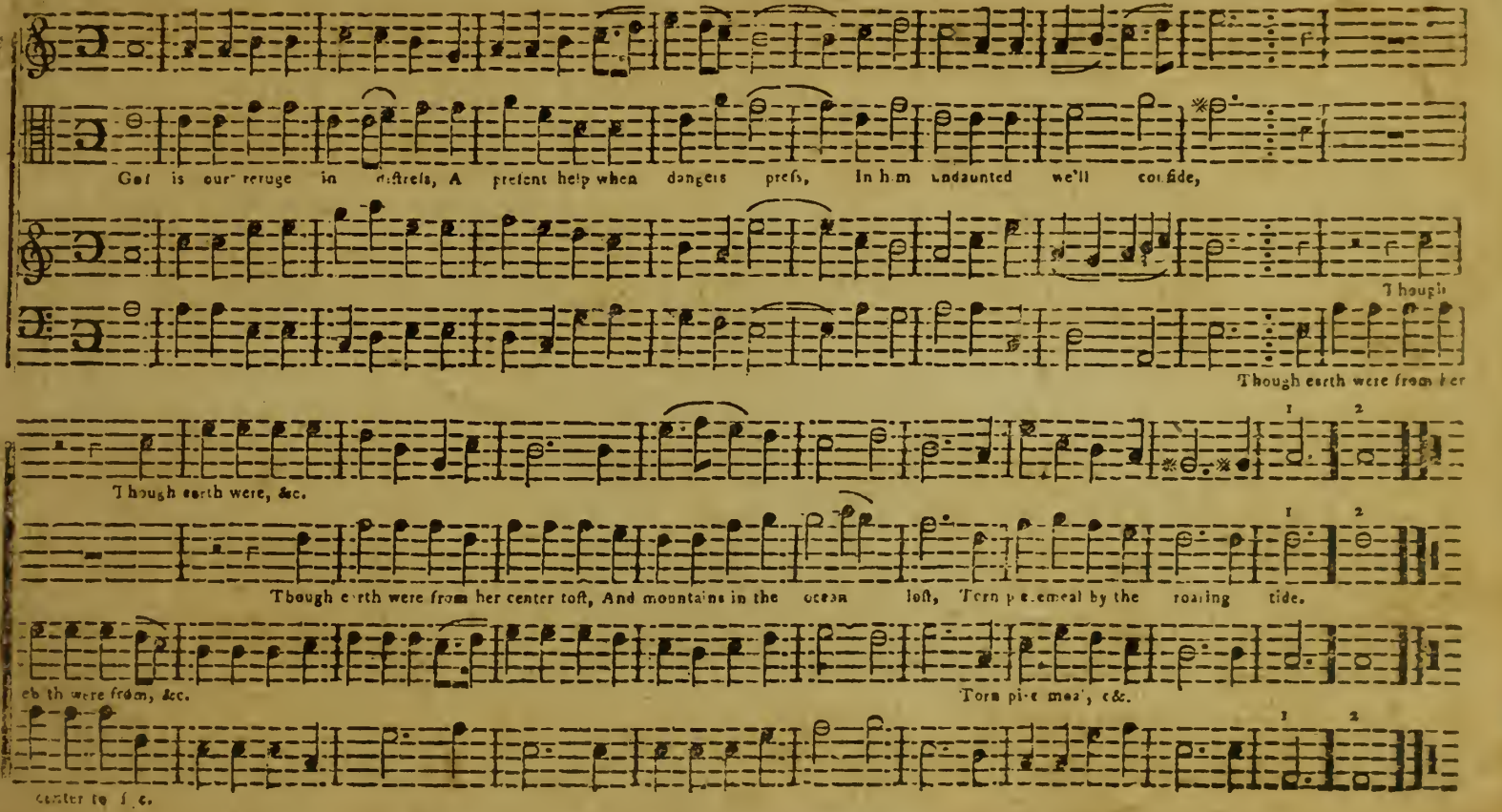

glories of the lamb, A - dorn the heav'nly plain, Bright ſeraphs learn, Emanuel's name, And try their choiceſt ſtrain,
O! may I bear ſome humble part, In that immor - tal ſong, Wonder and joy ſhall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.

Lively.

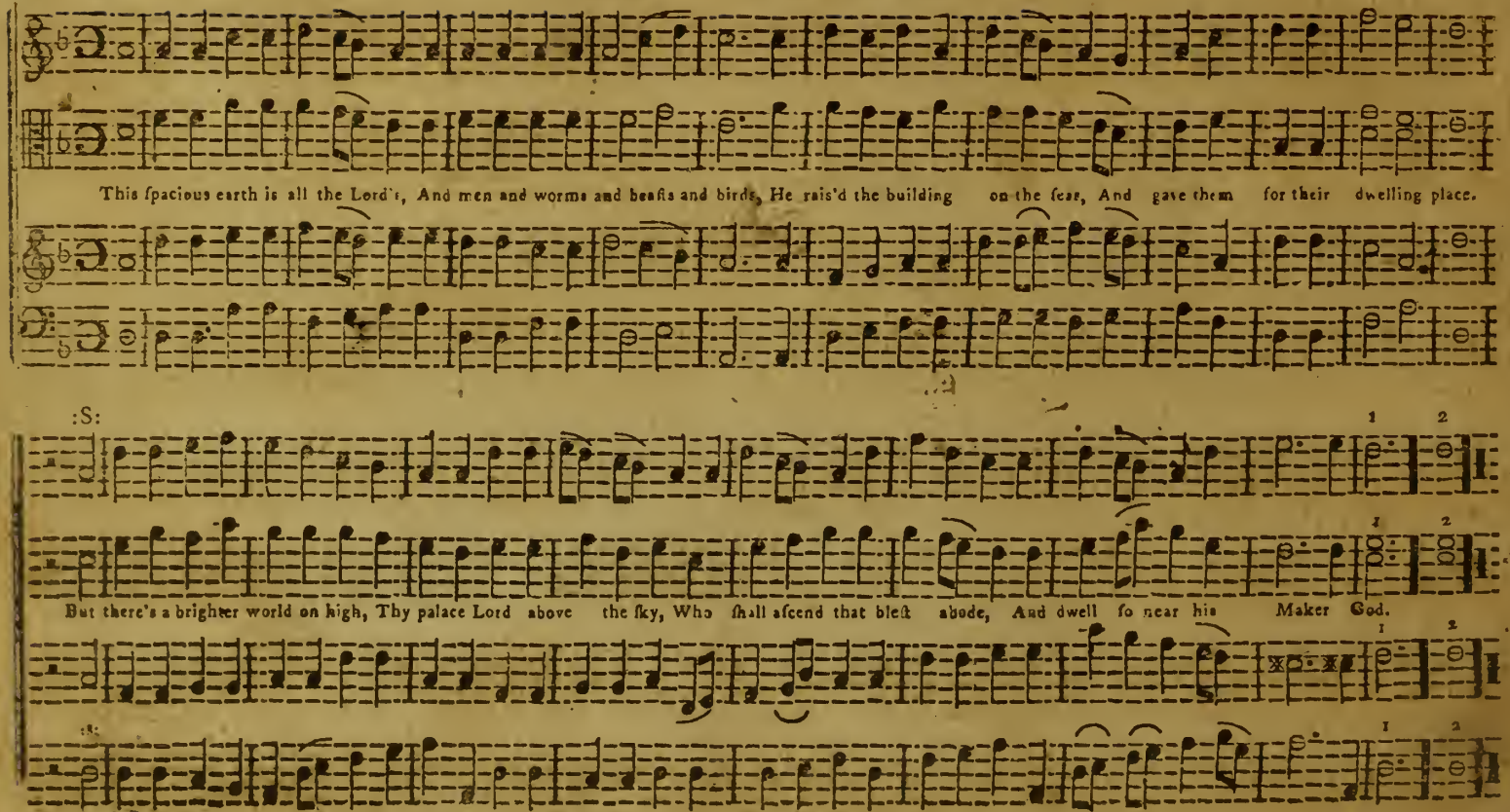

Deſcend ye nine deſcend and ſing, The breathing inſtrument inſpire, Wake into life each ſilent ſtring, And ſwee - - p the
In a ſadly pleaſing ſtrain, Let the warbling lute complain, Let the warbling, &c.
ſounding lyre.

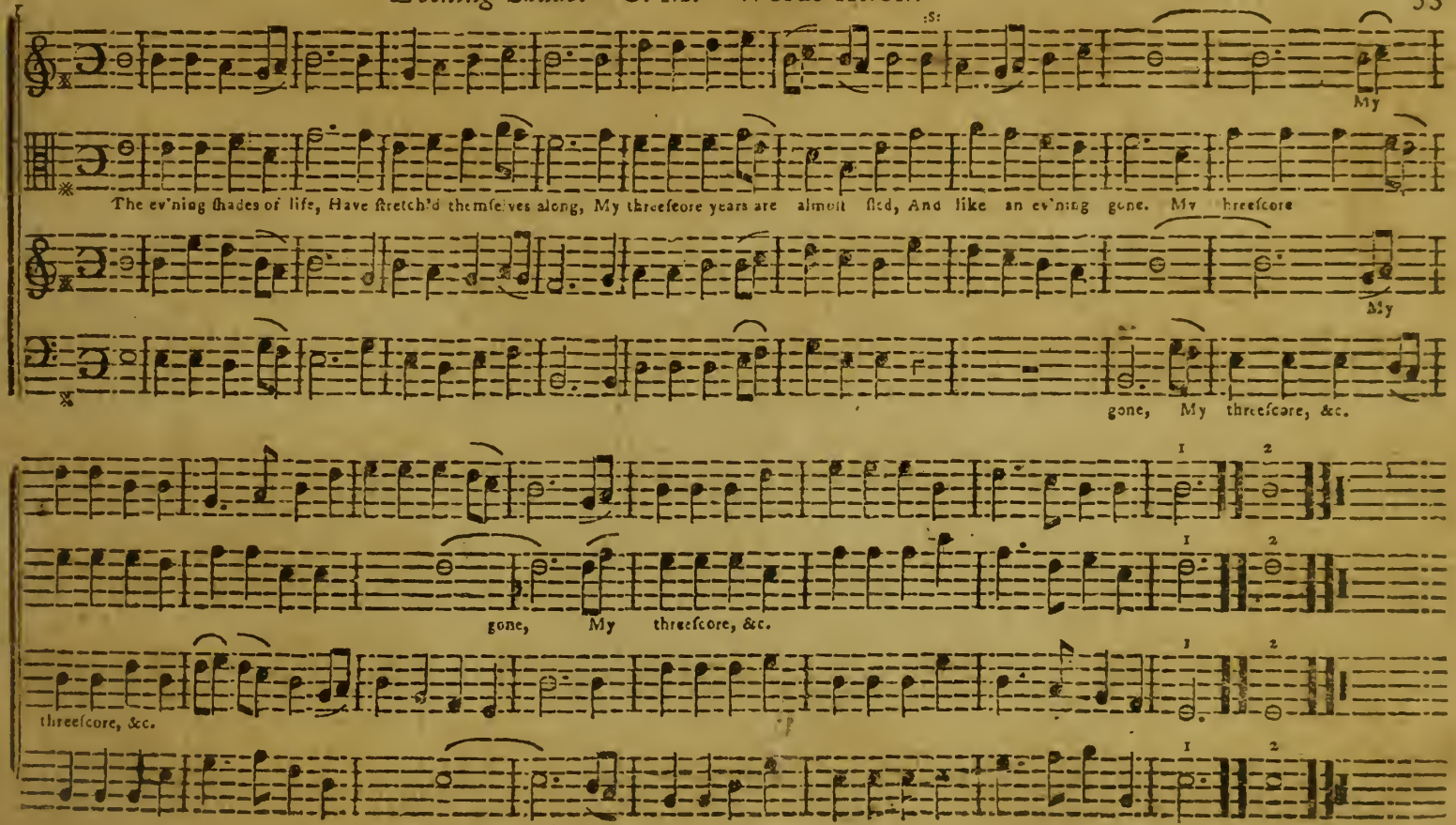

in ſadly pleaſing ſtra - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - in, Let the warbling lute complain,
Let the warbling lute com - plain, Let the warbling lute, Let the warbling, &c.
For.
Let the loud trumpet trumpet trnmpet ſound, Till all the roofs ſhall echo and echo rebound, Let

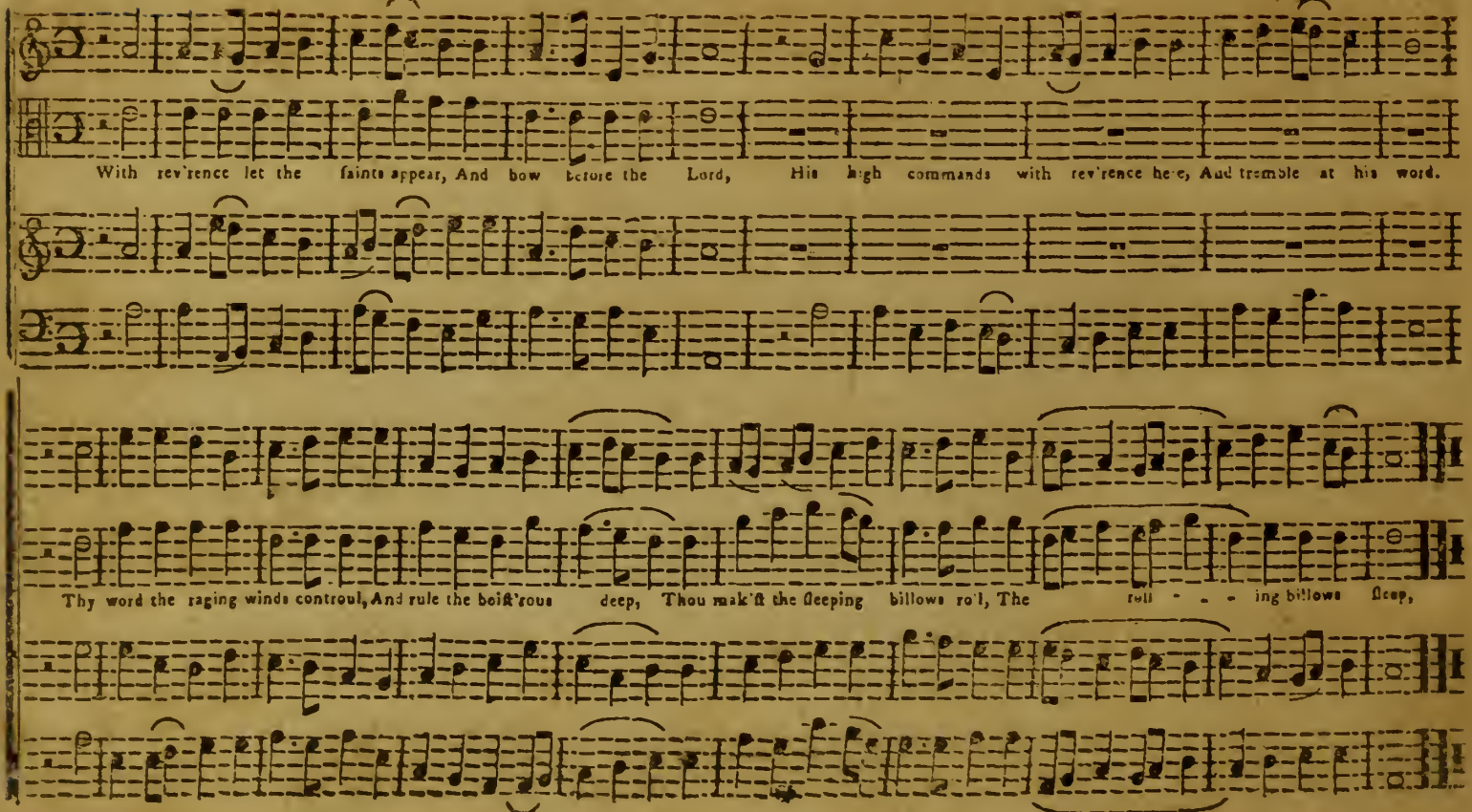

Mod.
the loud trumpet ſound, Till all the roofs, Till all the roofs ſhall echo rebound. While in more lengthen'd notes and ſlow, The
grave majeſtic ſolemn organs blow, The grave majeſtic ſolemn organs blow blow, blow.
G

Pia.
The numbers ſoft and clear,
Hark, The numbers ſoft and clear, Gent - ly ſteals upon the ear,
and clear,
Forte- Fortiſſimo.
Gently ſteals upon the ear, Now louder, louder, :ll: riſe, And fill with ſpreading ſound the ſkies, ſounds the ſkies And, fiill &c.


God is our refuge in distress, A present help when dangers press, In him undaunted we'll confide,
Though
Though earth were from her
Though earth were, &c.
Though earth were from her center toft, And mountains in the ocean loft, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide.
eb th were from, &c.
Torn piece meal, c&c.
center to ſea.

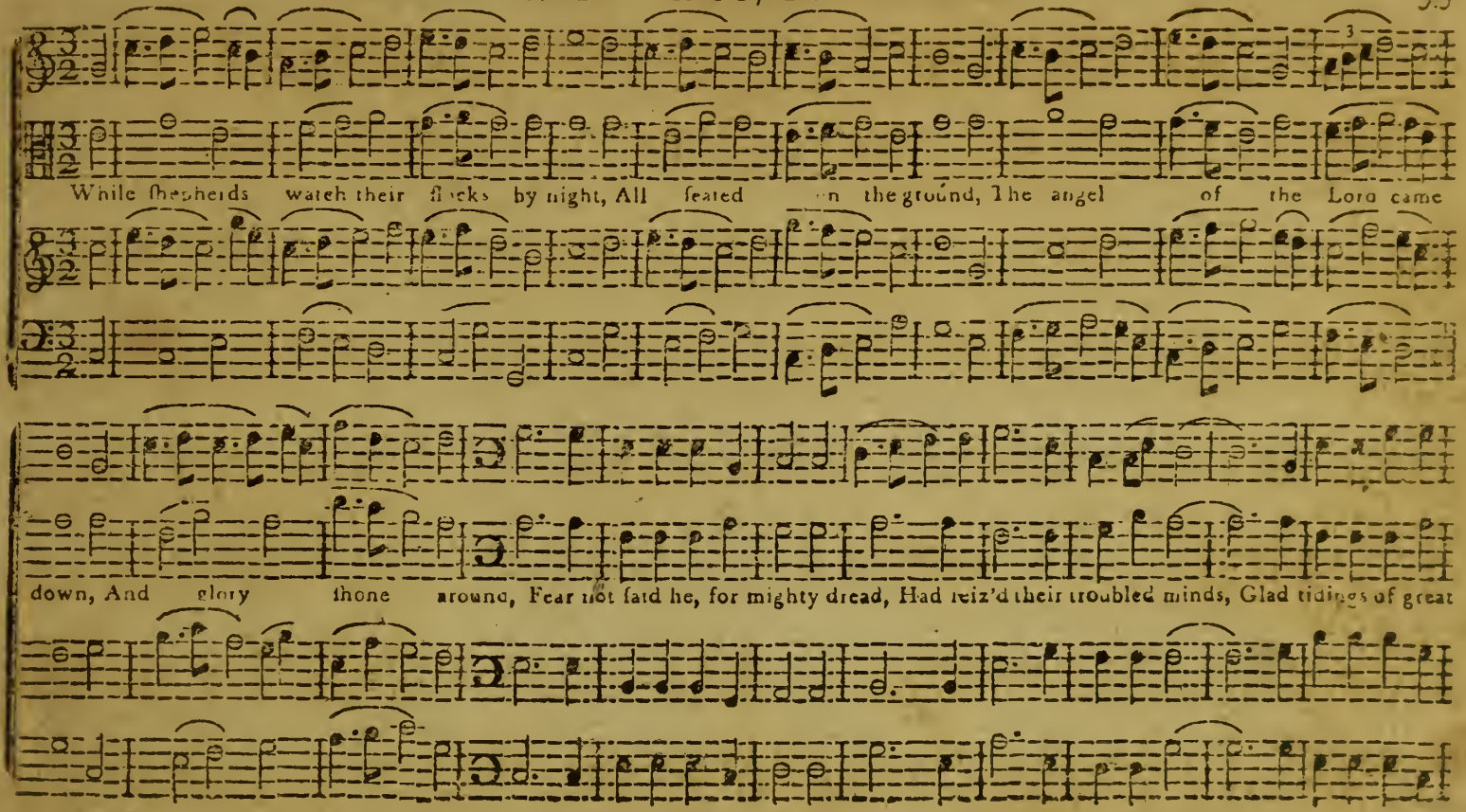
Hartford. L. M. Ps. 24.

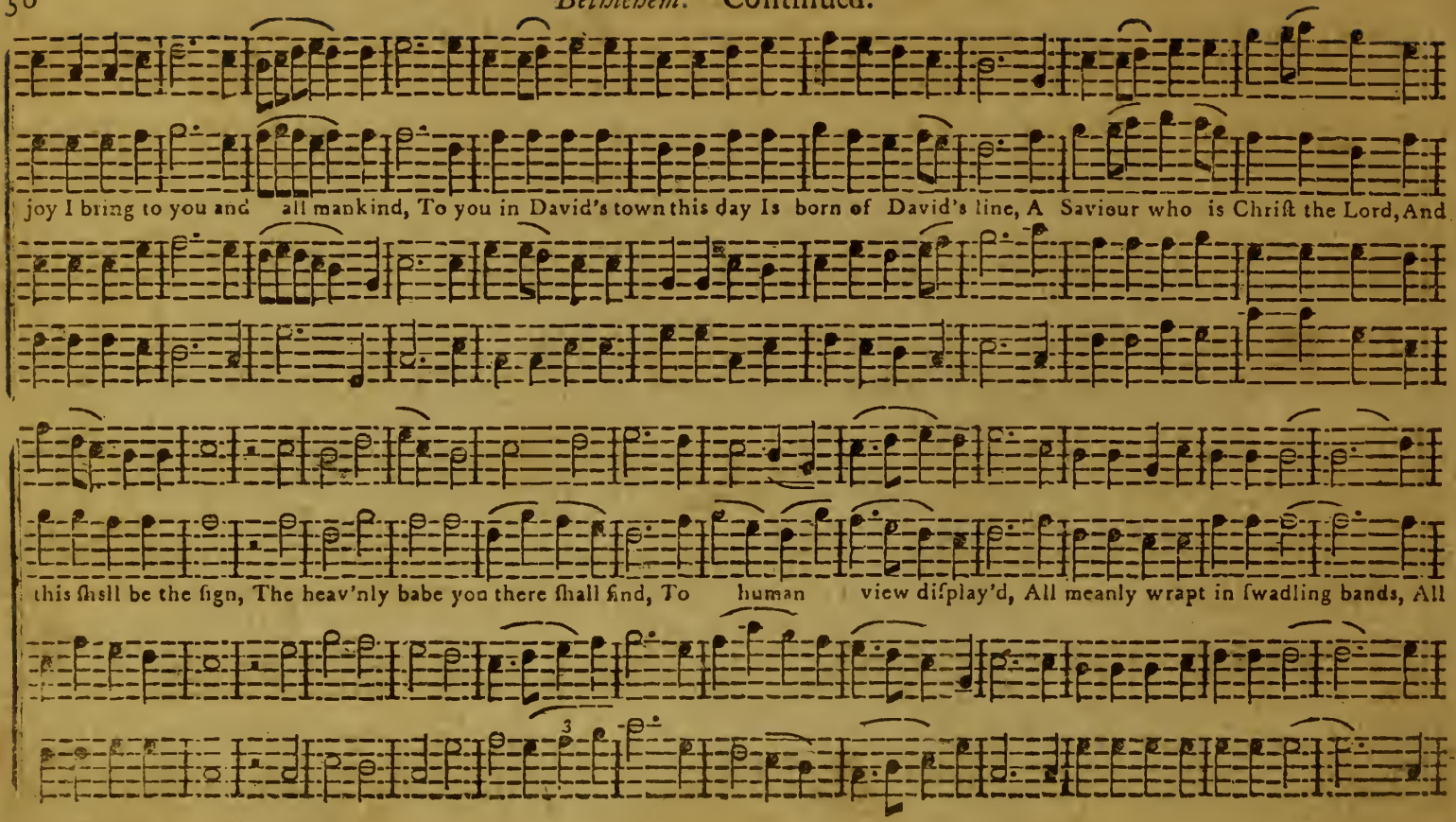

This ſpacious earth is all the Lord's, And men and worms and beaſts and birds, He rais'd the building on the ſeas, And gave them for their dwelling place.
:S:
1 2
But there's a brighter world on high, Thy palace Lord above the ſky, Who ſhall aſcend that bleſt abode, And dwell ſo near his Maker God.
:S:

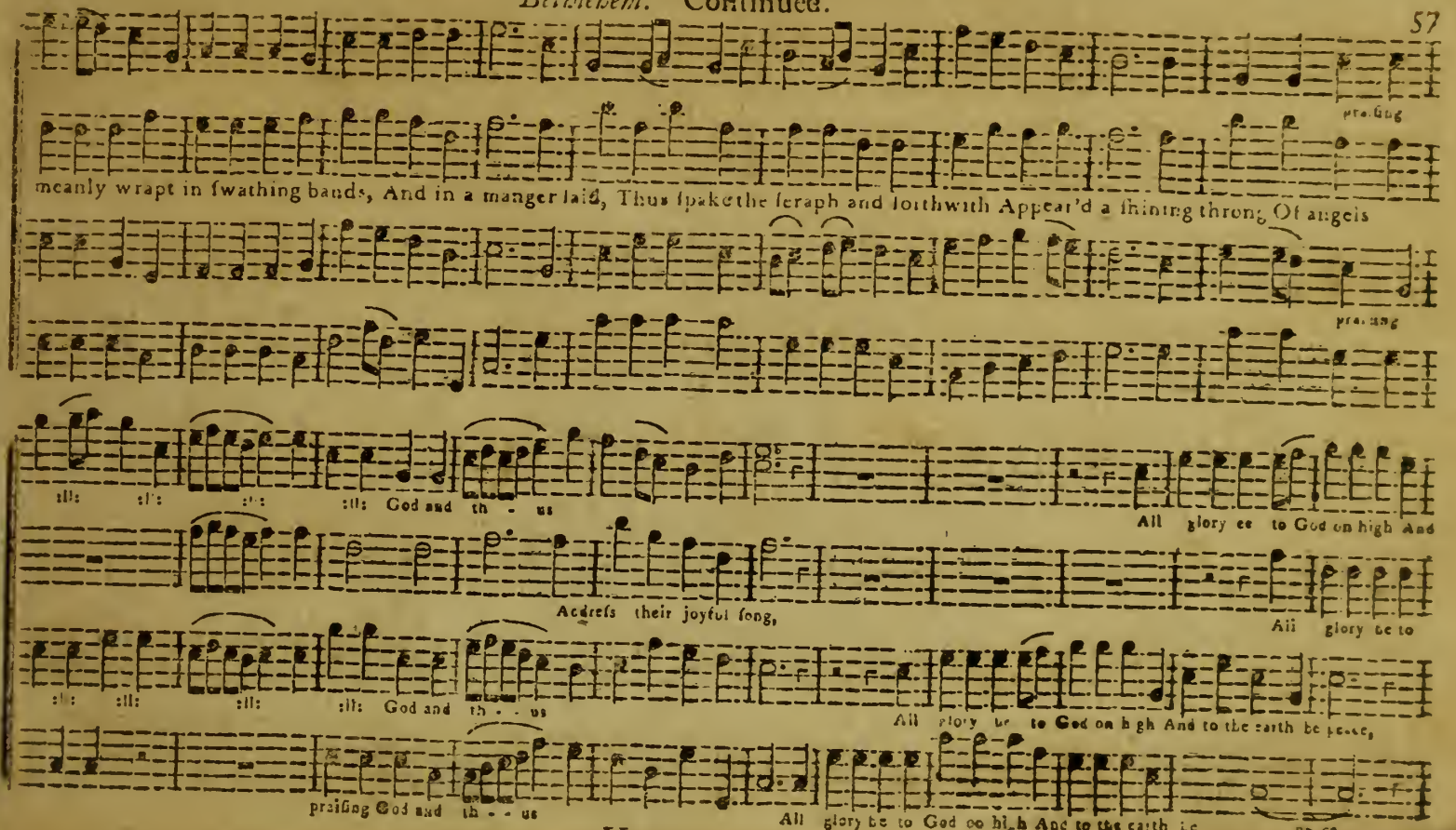

My
The ev'ning ſhades of life, Have ſtretch'd themſelves along, My threeſcore years are almoſt fled, And like an ev'ning gone. My threeſcore
My
gone, My threeſcore, &c.
1 2
gone, My threeſcore, &c.
threeſcore, &c.

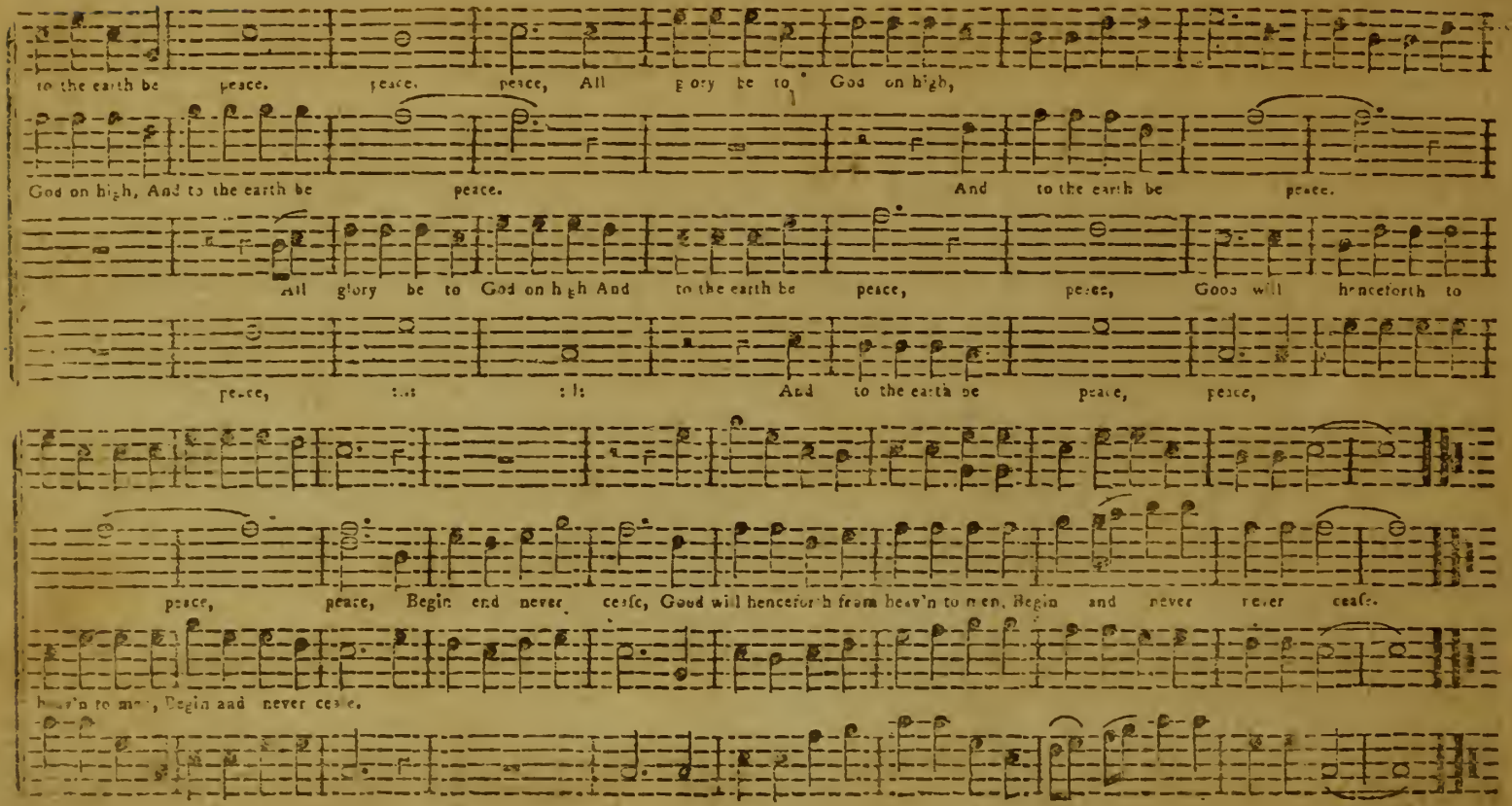

With rev'rence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord, His high commands with rev'rence hear, And tremble at his word.
Thy word the raging winds controul, And rule the boist'rous deep, Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The roll - - - ing billows sleep,

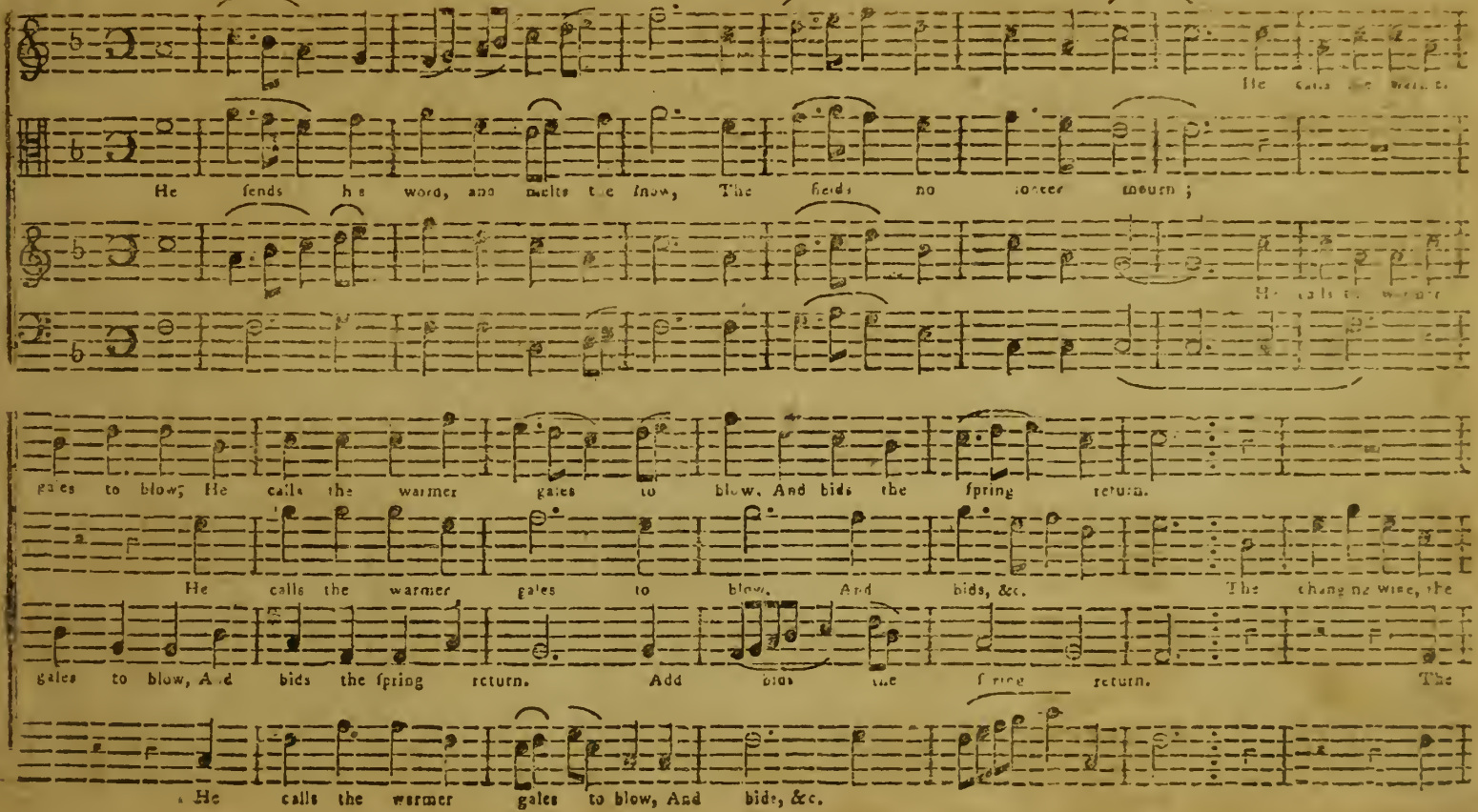
Bethlehem. C. M. Words by TATE and BRADY.

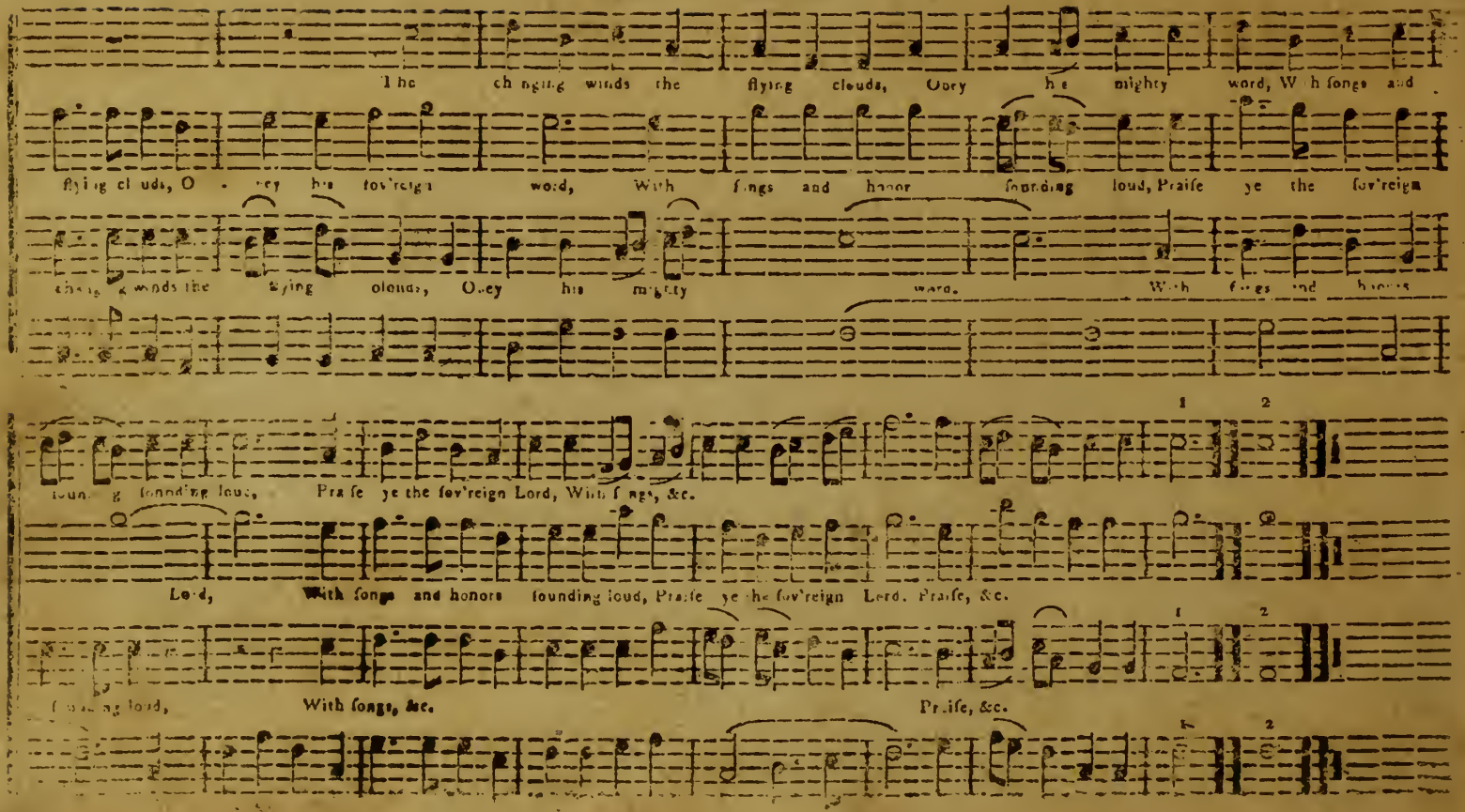
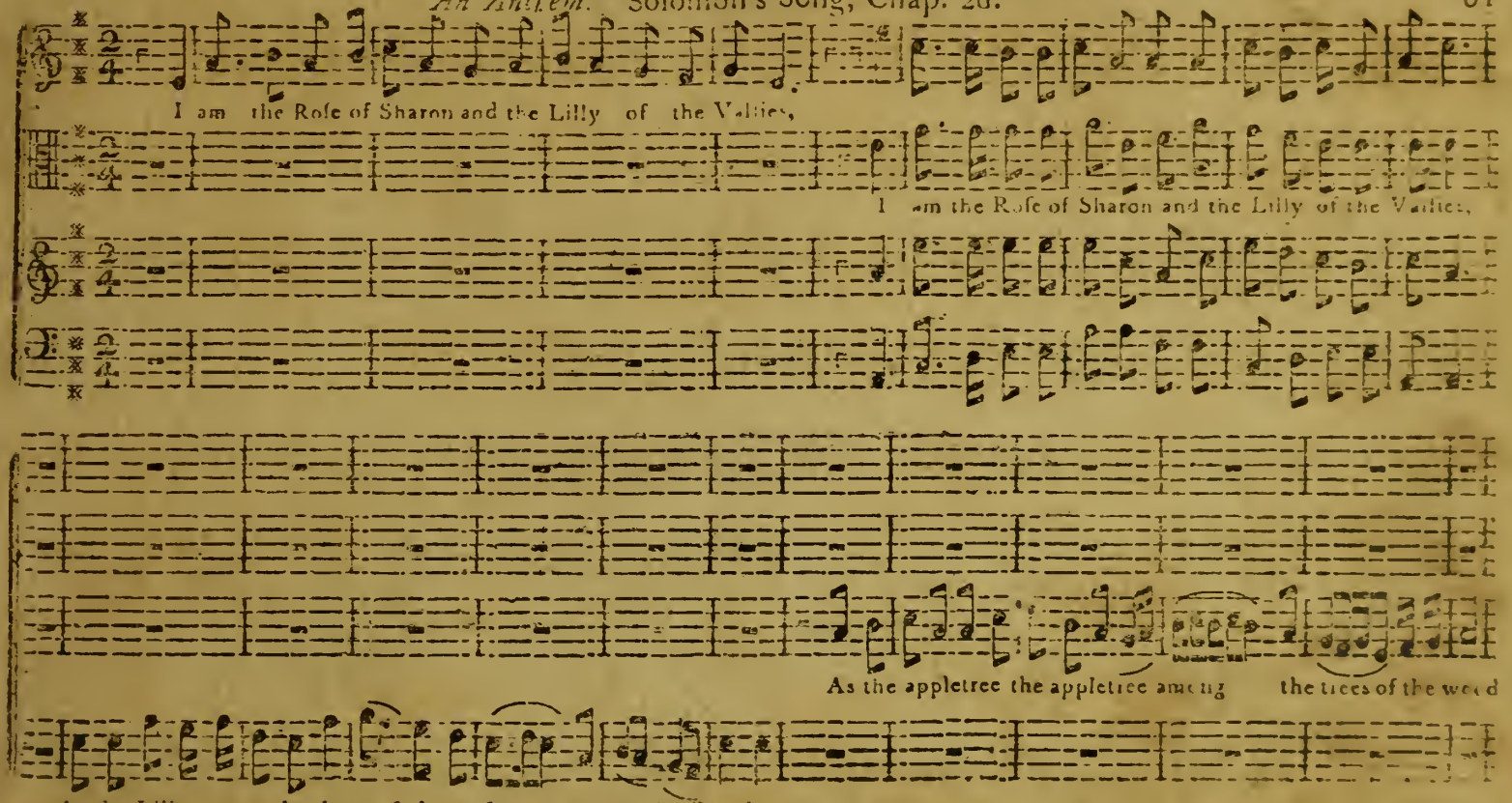

While shepherds watch their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came
down, And glory shone around, Fear not said he, for mighty dread, Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad tidings of great

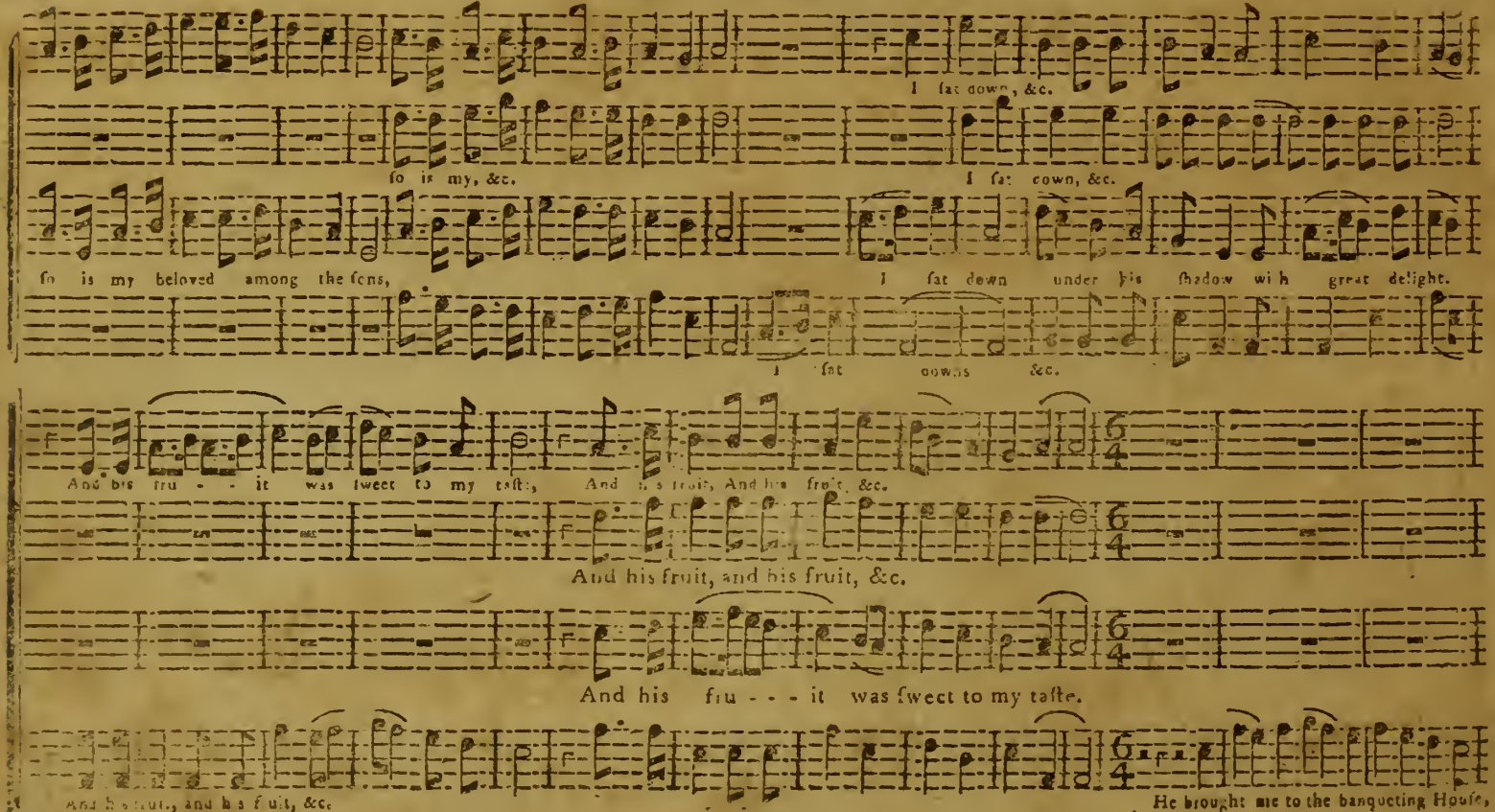

joy I bring to you and all mankind, To you in David's town this day Is born of David's line, A Saviour who is Chriſt the Lord, And
this ſhall be the ſign, The heav'nly babe you there ſhall find, To human view diſplay'd, All meanly wrapt in ſwadling bands, All

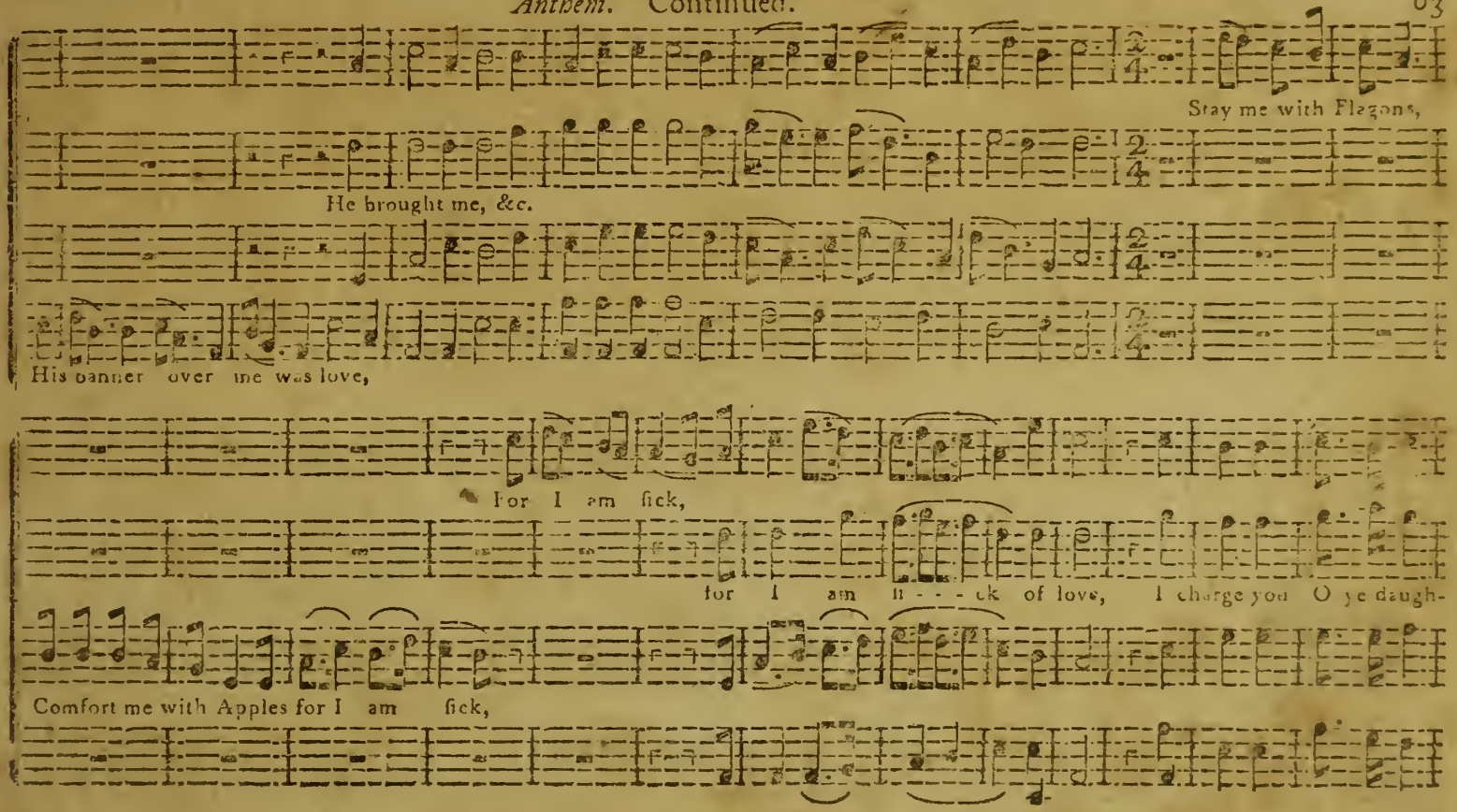

praising
meanly wrapt in swathing bands, And in a manger laid, Thus spake the seraph and forthwith Appear'd a shining throng Of angels
praising
:||: :||: :||: :||: God and th - - us
All glory be to God on high And
Address their joyful song,
All glory be to
:||: :||: :||: :||: God and th - - us
All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace,
praising God and th - - us
All glory be to God on high And to the earth be
peace,

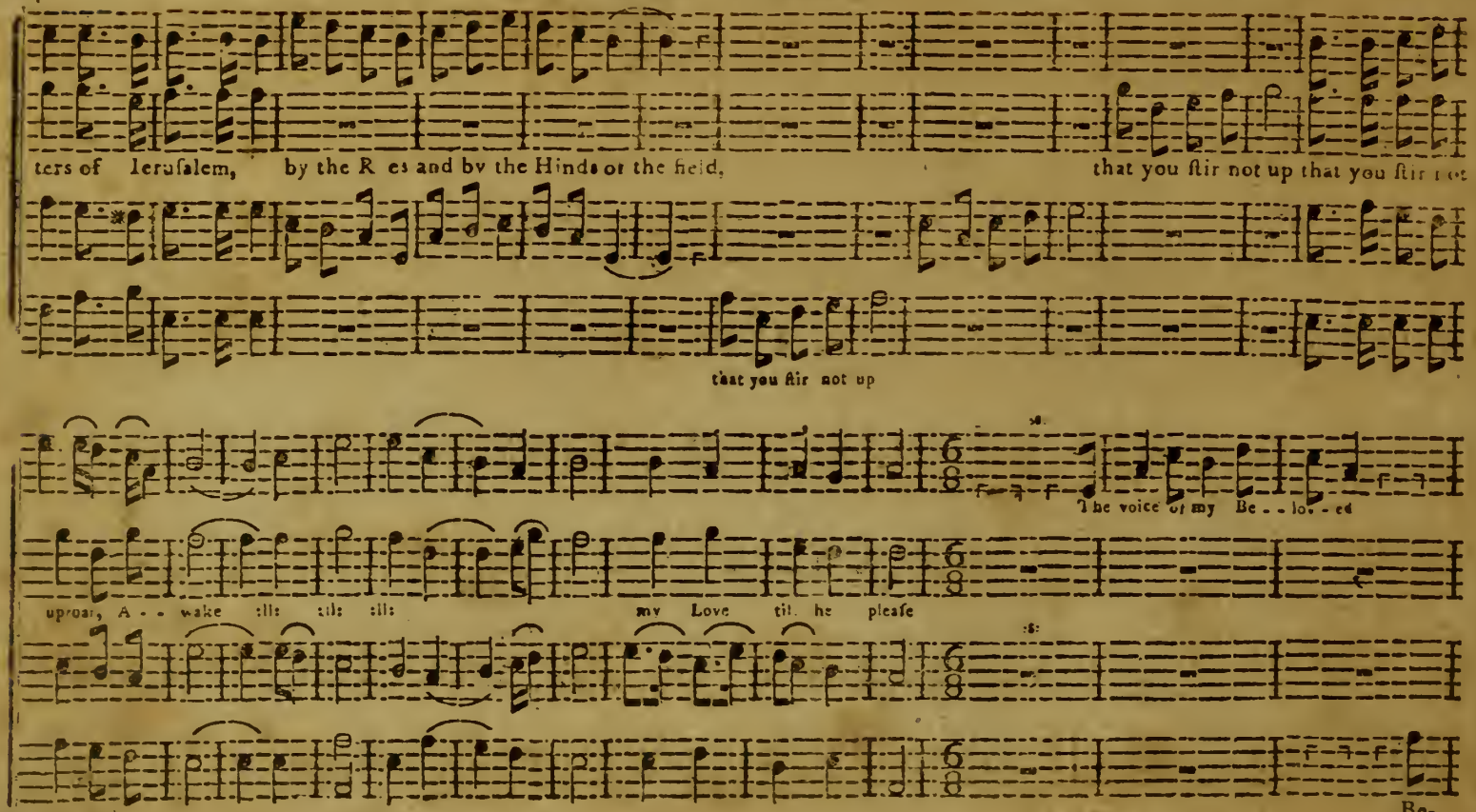

to the earth be peace. peace. peace, All glory be to God on high,
God on high, And to the earth be peace. And to the earth be peace.
All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace, peace, Good will henceforth to
peace, : : And to the earth be peace, peace,
peace, peace, Begin and never cease, Good will henceforth from heav'n to men, Begin and never never cease.
heav'n to men, Begin and never cease.

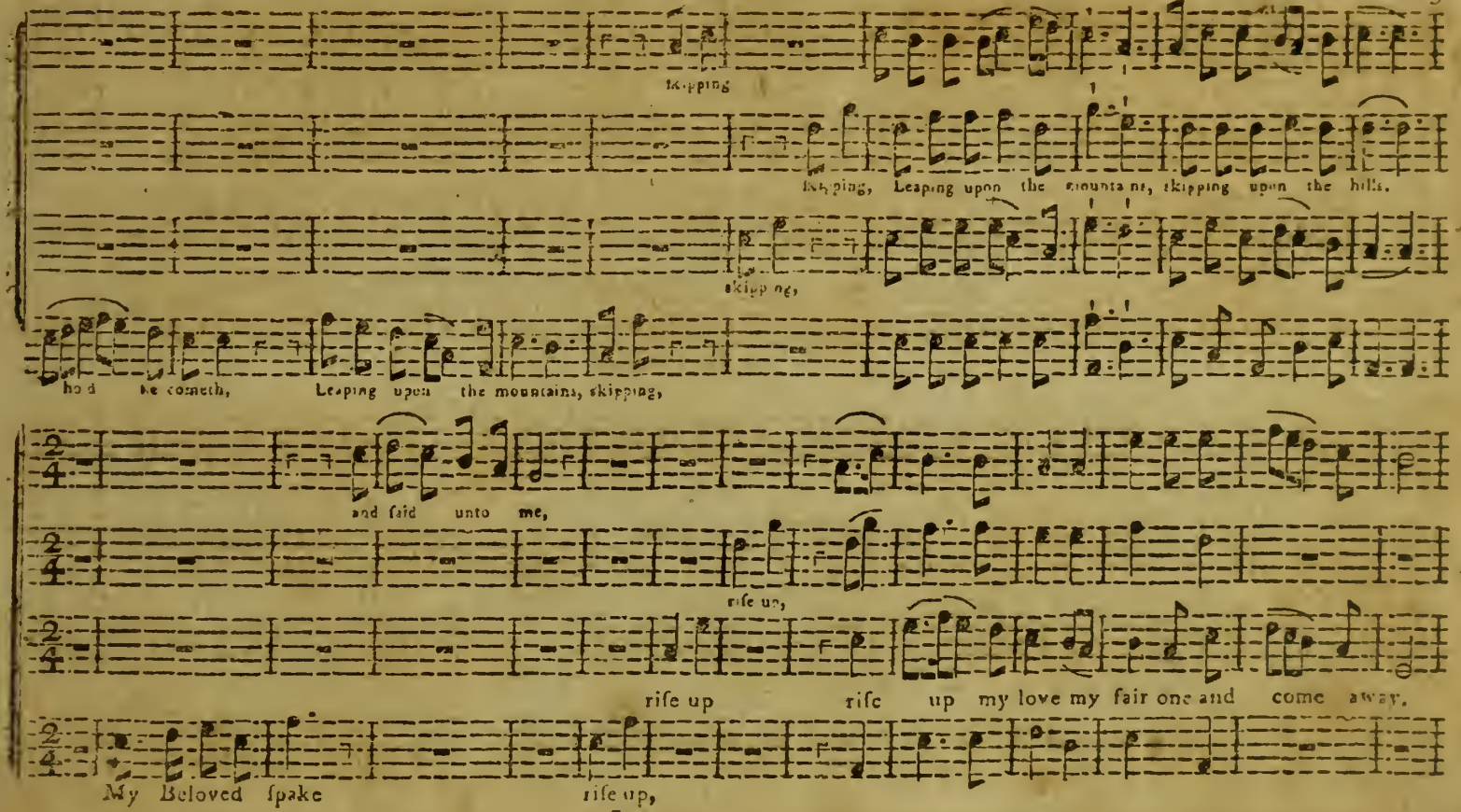

He sends his word, and melts the snow, The fields no longer mourn;
gales to blow; He calls the warmer gales to blow, And bids the spring return.
He calls the warmer gales to blow, And bids, &c.
gales to blow, And bids the spring return. Add bids the spring return.
He calls the warmer gales to blow, And bids, &c.

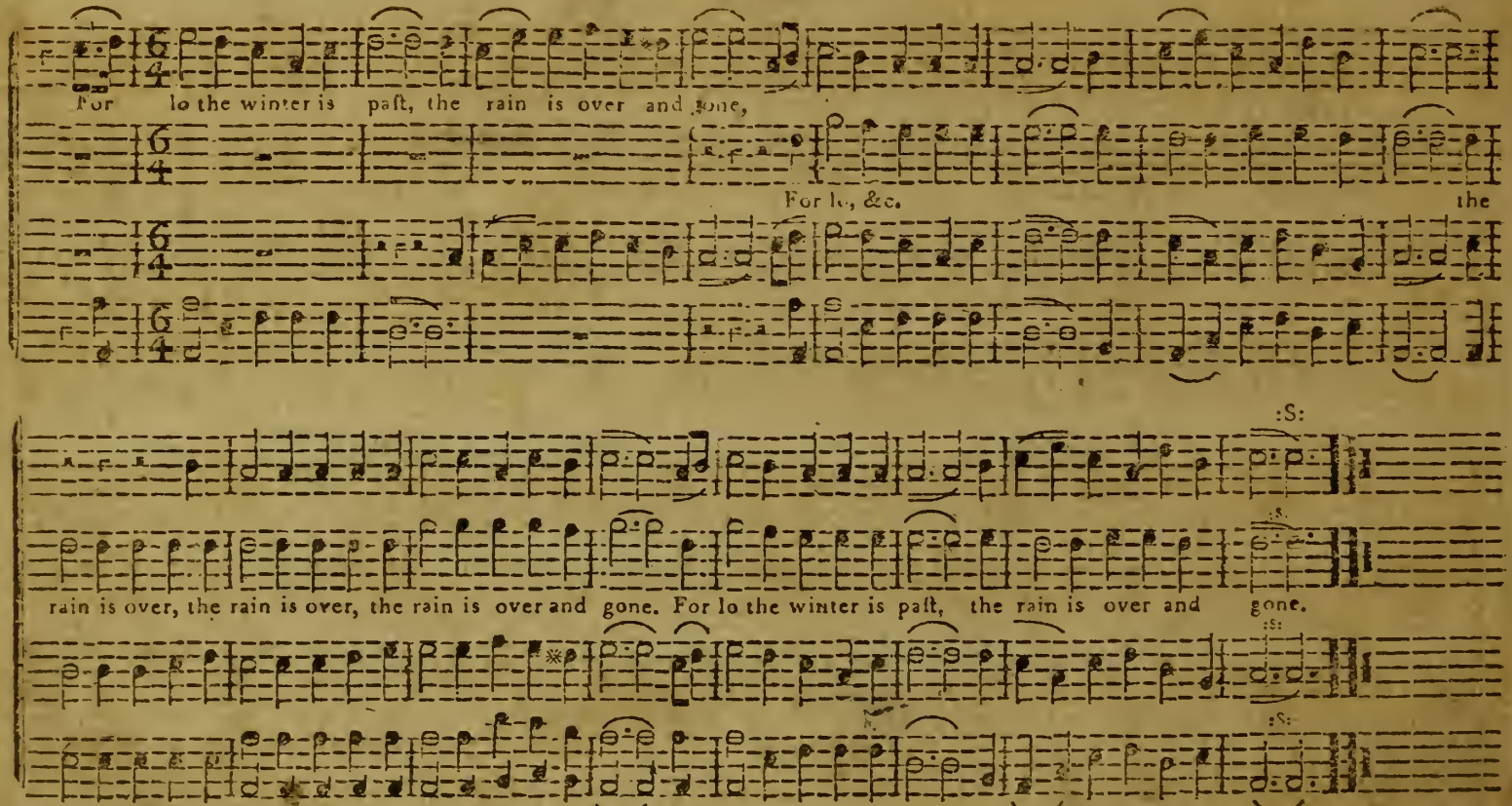

The changing winds the flying clouds, Obey his mighty word, With songs and
flying clouds, O . ey his sov'reign word, With songs and honor sounding loud, Praise ye the sov'reign
changing winds the flying clouds, Obey his mighty word. With songs and honors
sounding sounding loud, Praise ye the sov'reign Lord, With songs, &c.
Lord, With songs and honors sounding loud, Praise ye the sov'reign Lord. Praise, &c.
sounding loud, With songs, &c. Praise, &c.

I am the Rose of Sharon and the Lilly of the Vallies,
I am the Rose of Sharon and the Lilly of the Vallies,
As the appletree the appletree among the trees of the wood
As the Lilly among the thorns so is my Love among the Daughters,


I sat down, &c.
so is my, &c.
I sat down, &c.
so is my beloved among the sons,
I sat down under his shadow with great delight.
I sat downs &c.
And his fru - - it was sweet to my taste, And his fruit, And his fruit, &c.
And his fruit, and his fruit, &c.
And his fru - - - it was sweet to my taste.
And his fruit, and his fruit, &c.
He brought me to the banqueting House,

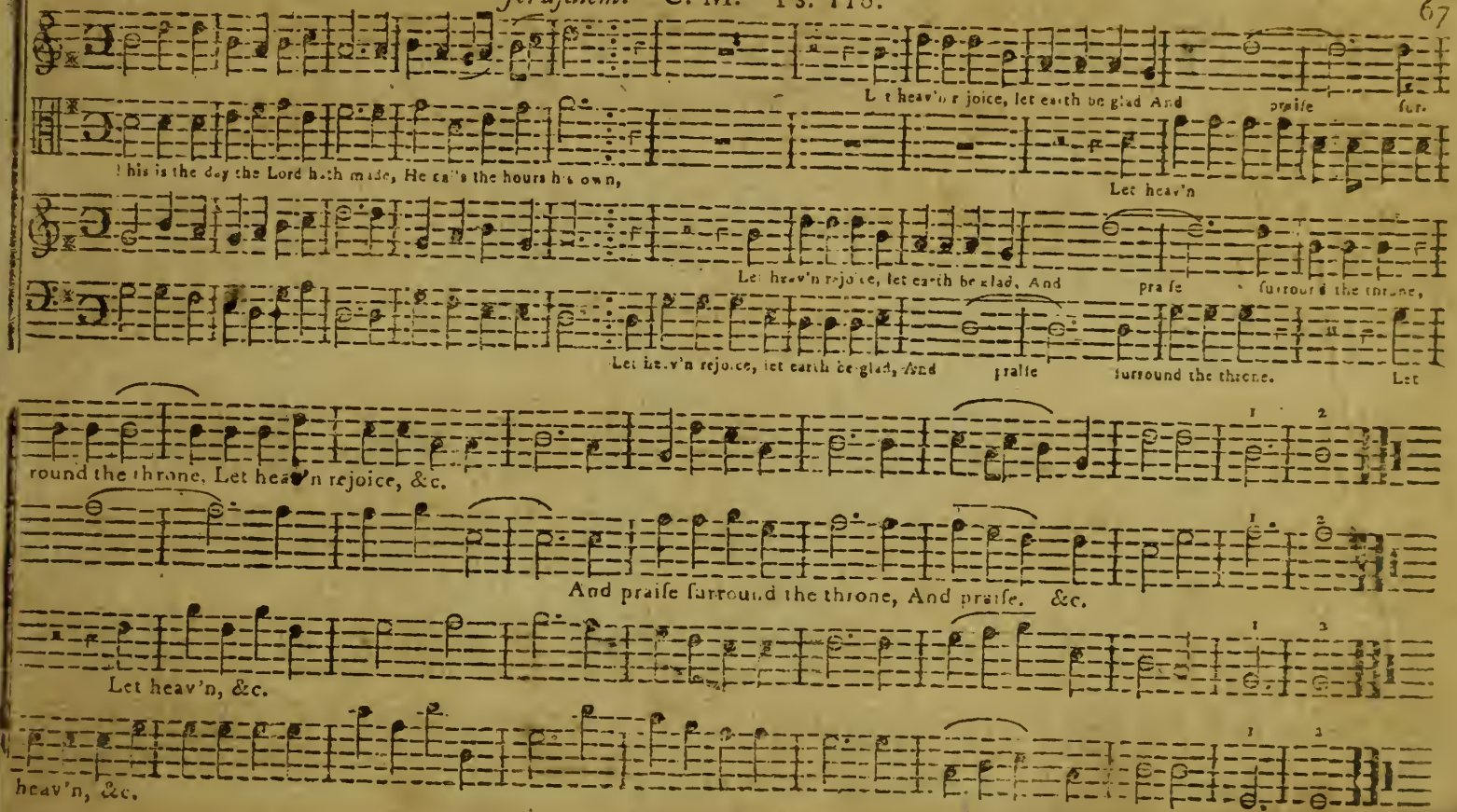

Stay me with Flagons,
He brought me, &c.
His banner over me was love,
For I am sick,
for I am sick of love, I charge you O ye daugh-
Comfort me with Apples for I am sick,

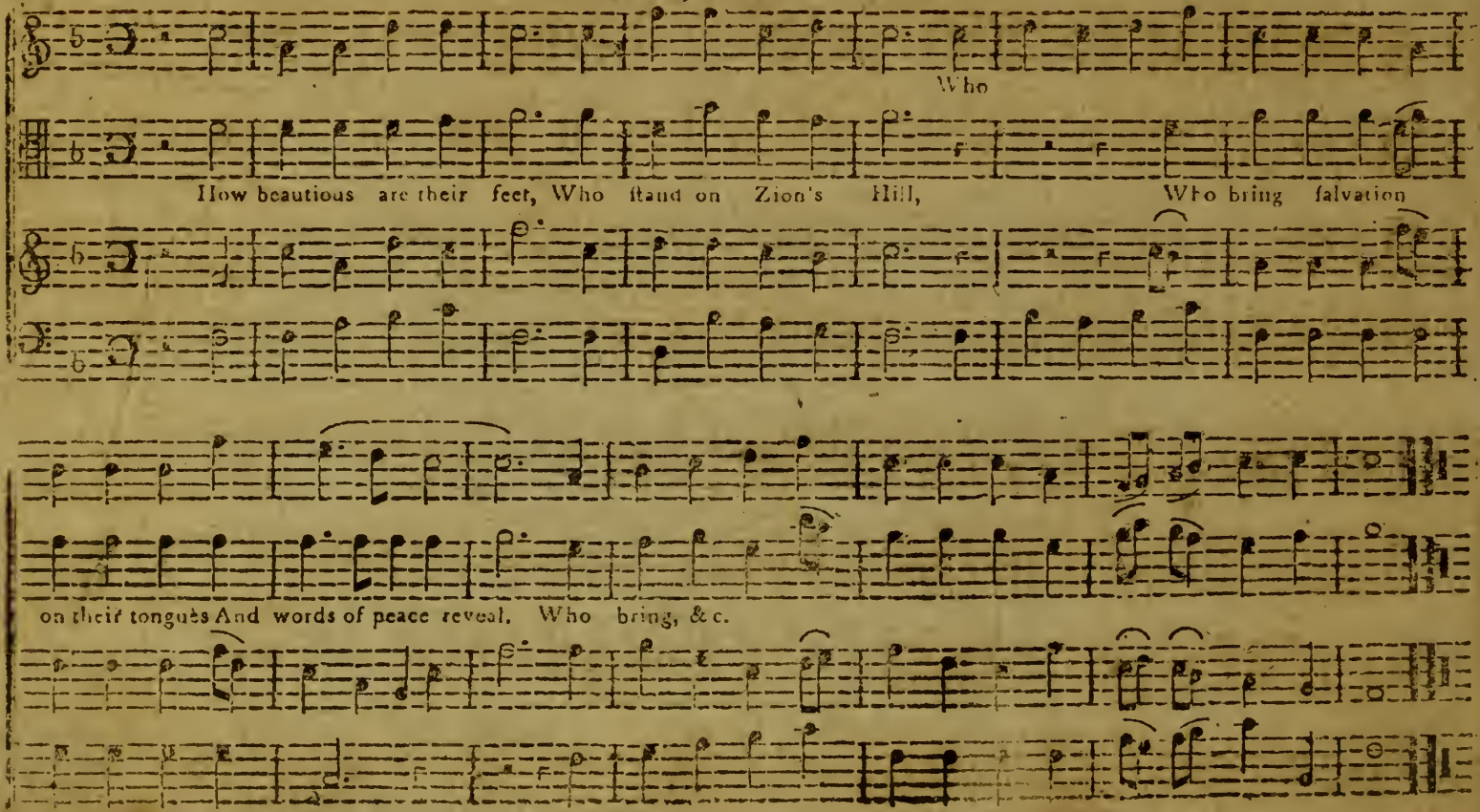

ters of Ieruſalem, by the R es and by the Hinds of the field, that you ſtir not up that you ſtir not
that you ſtir not up
The voice of my Be - - lo - ed
uproar, A - - wake till: till: till: my Love til he pleaſe
Be-

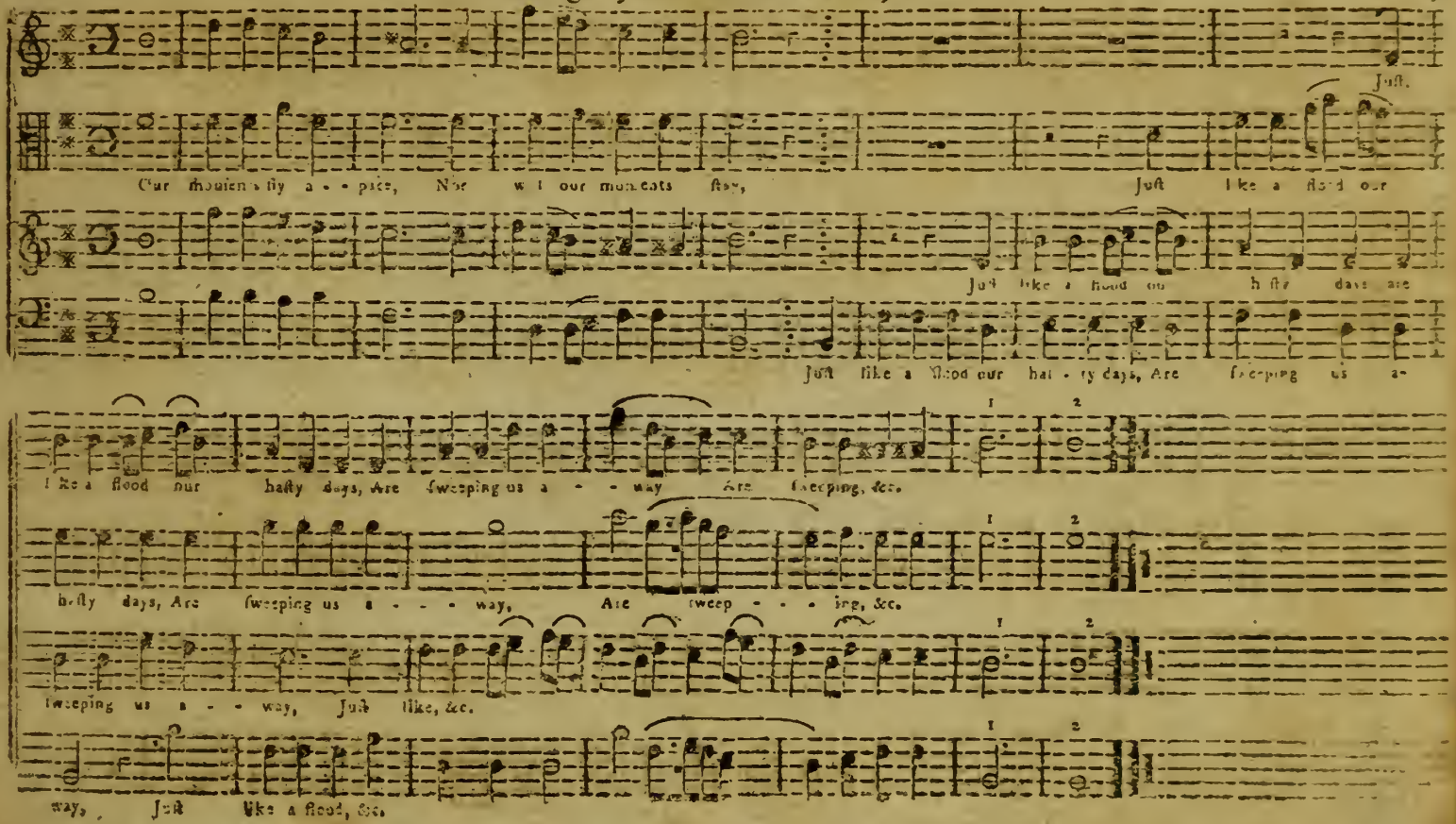

skipping
skipping, Leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.
skipping,
hold he cometh, Leaping upon the mountains, skipping,
and said unto me,
rise up,
rise up rise up my love my fair one and come away.
My Beloved spake rise up,


For lo the winter is paſt, the rain is over and gone,
For lo, &c.
the
:S:
rain is over, the rain is over, the rain is over and gone. For lo the winter is paſt, the rain is over and gone.

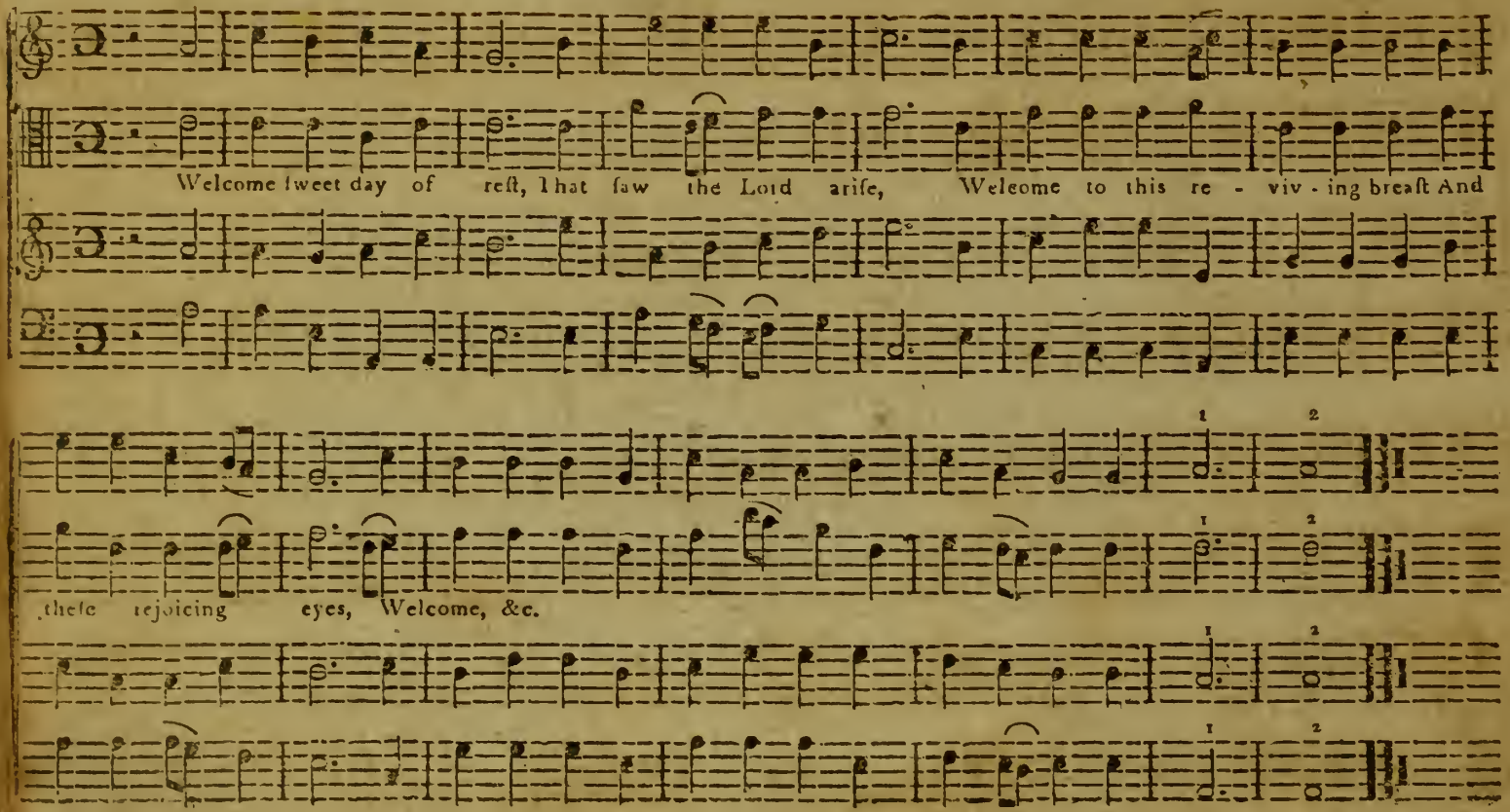
Jeruſalem. C. M. Ps. 118.

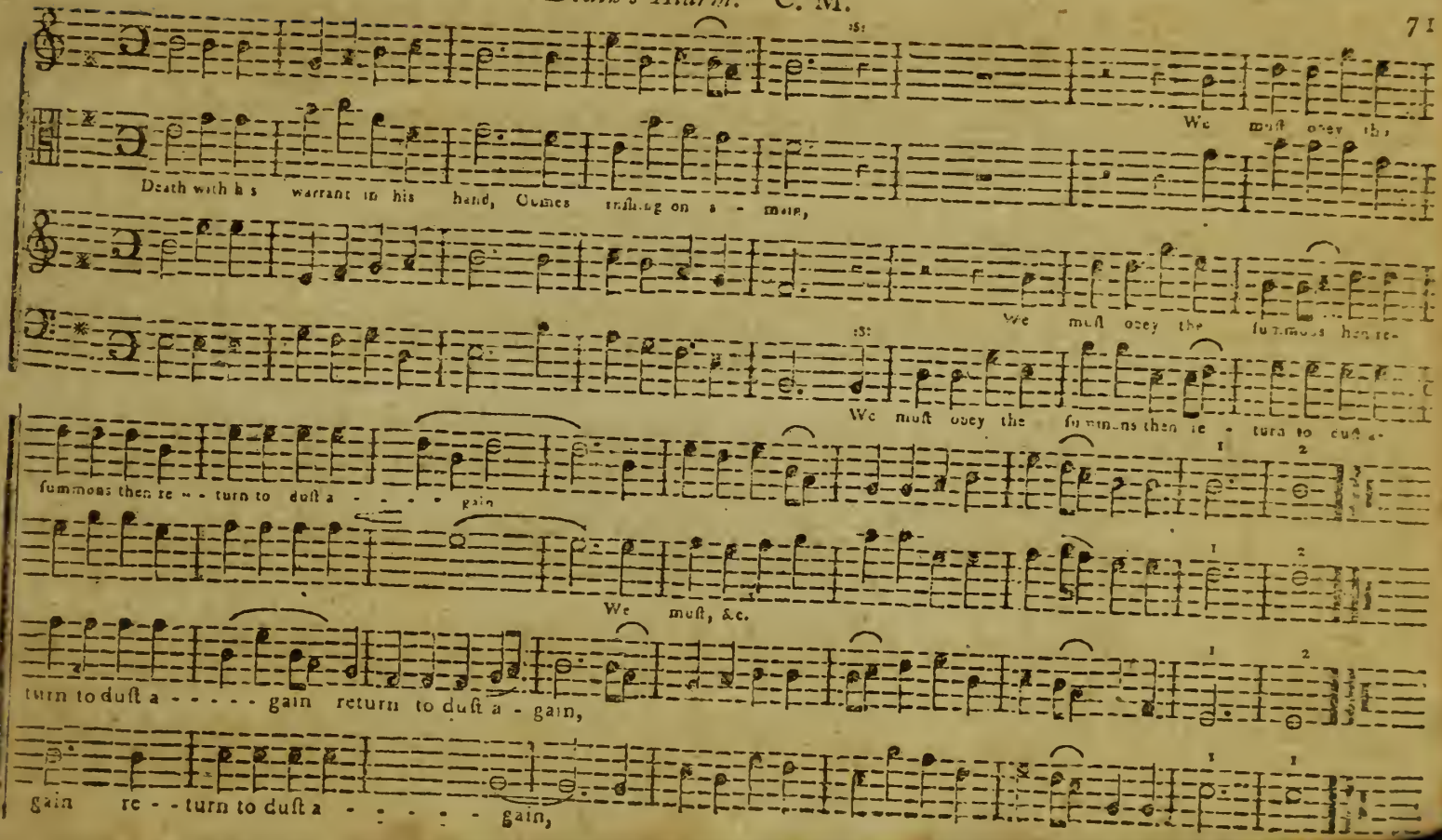

Let heav'n joice, let earth be glad And praiſe ſur-
This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own,
Let heav'n
Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad, And praiſe ſurround the throne,
Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad, And praiſe ſurround the throne. Let
round the throne, Let heav'n rejoice, &c.
And praiſe ſurround the throne, And praiſe. &c.
Let heav'n, &c.
heav'n, &c.


Who
How beautious are their feet, Who ſtand on Zion's Hill, Who bring ſalvation
on their tongues And words of peace reveal. Who bring, &c.

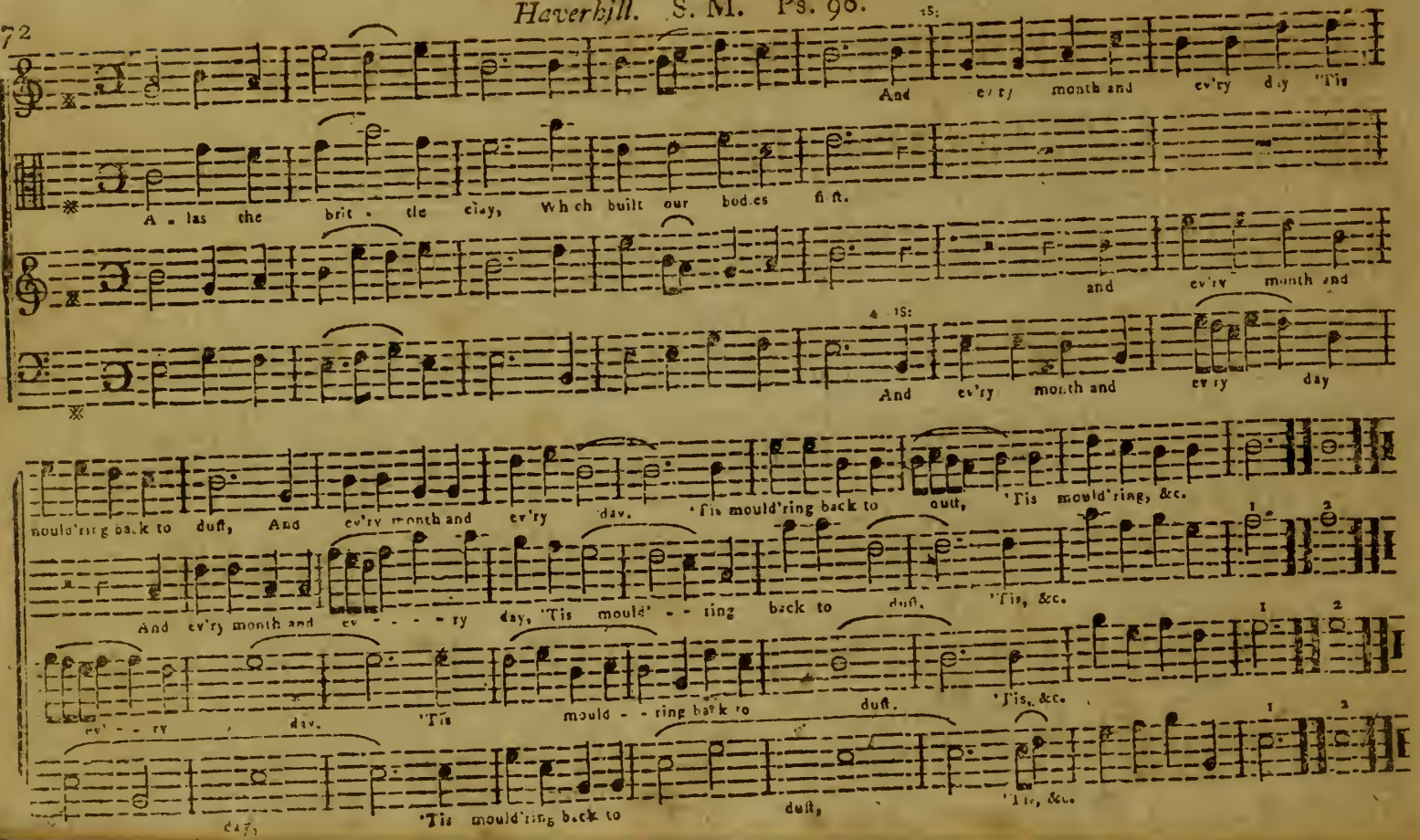

Just.
Our moments fly a - pace, Nor will our moments stay,
Just like a flood our
Just like a flood our hasty days are
Just like a flood our hasty days, Are sweeping us a-
1 2
like a flood our hasty days, Are sweeping us a - - way Are sweeping, &c.
hasty days, Are sweeping us a - - - way, Are sweep - - - ing, &c.
sweeping us a - - way, Just like, &c.
way, Just like a flood, &c.

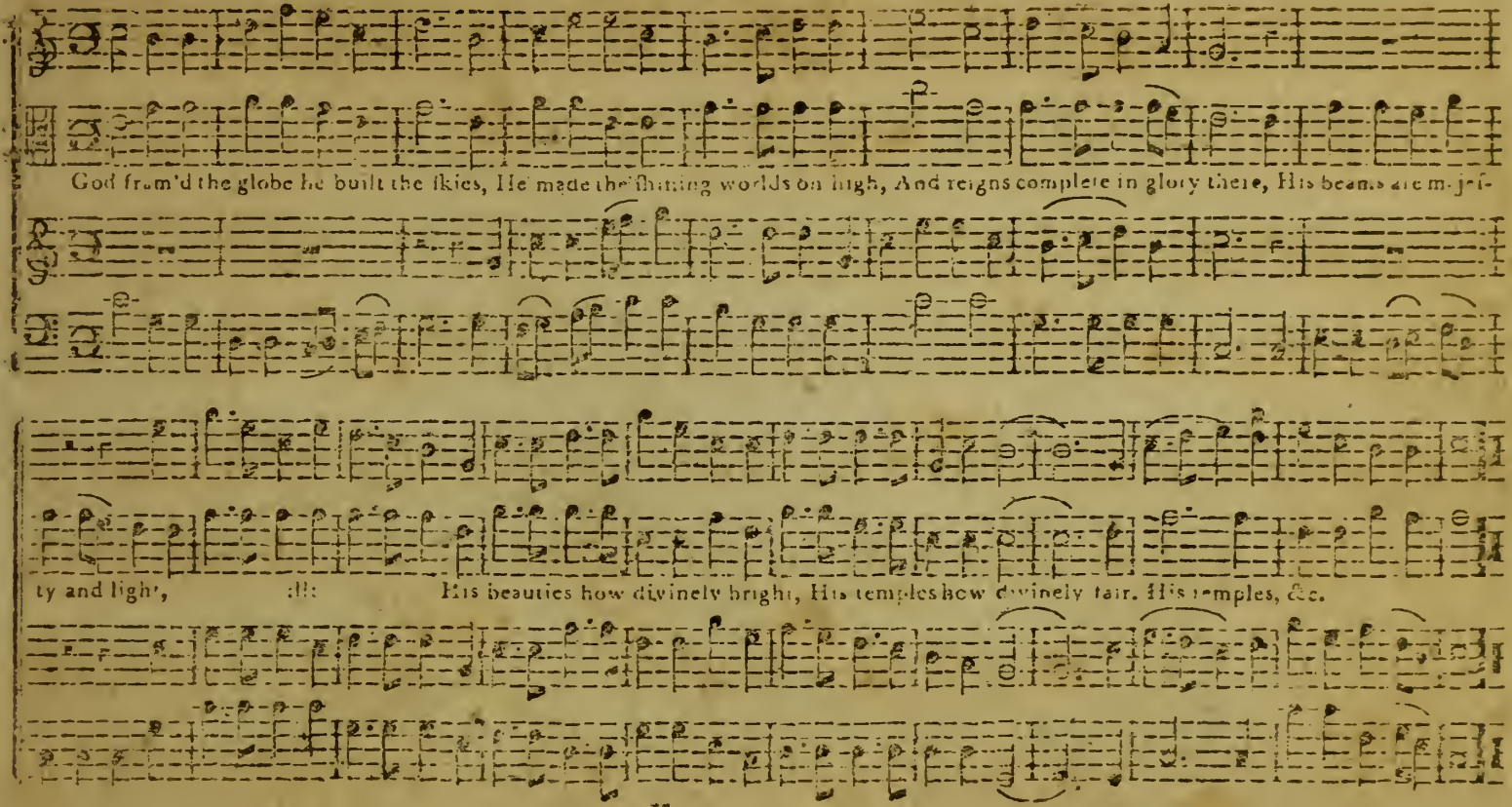
Vienna. S. M.

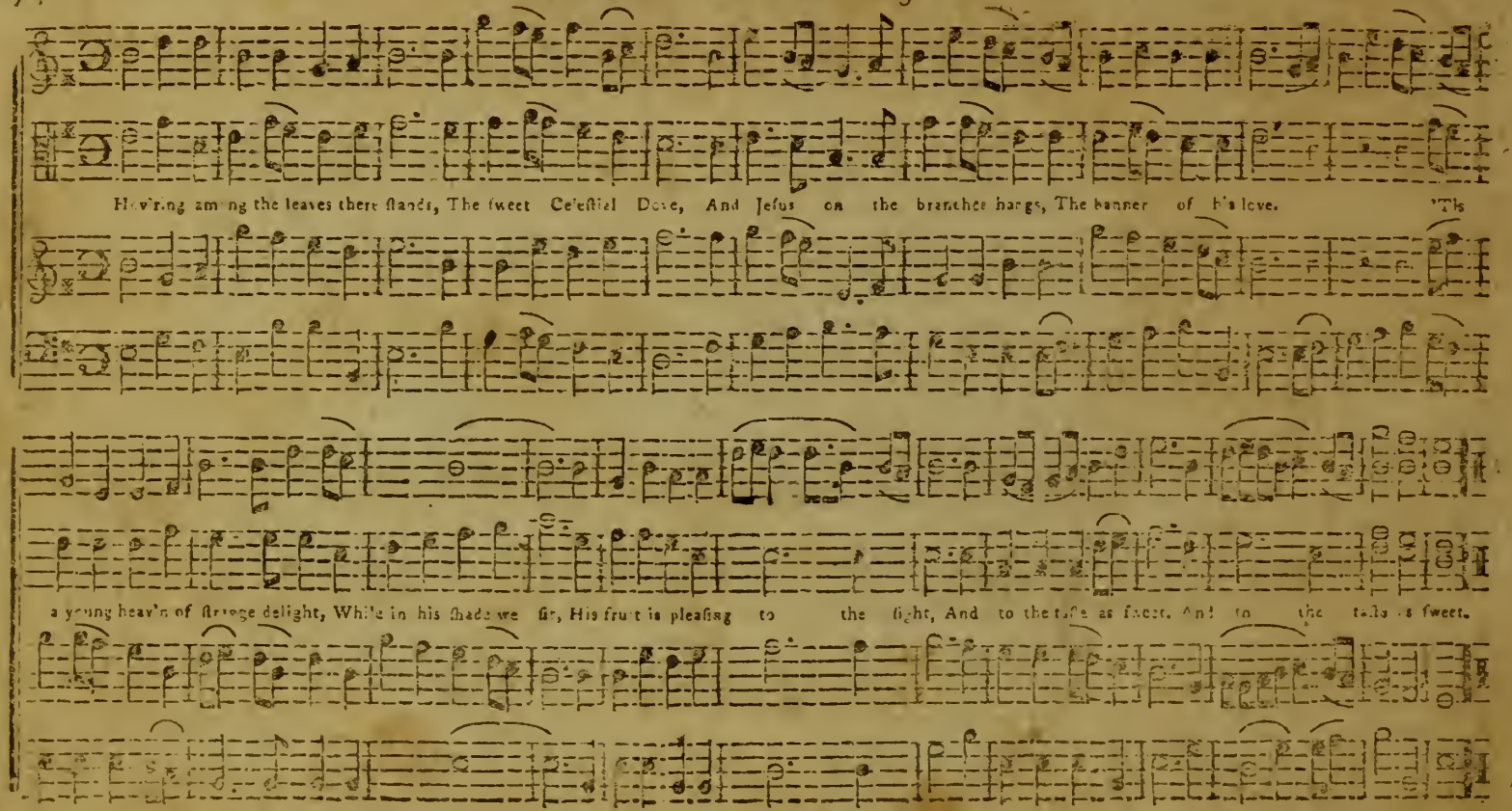

Welcome ſweet day of reſt, That ſaw the Lord ariſe, Welcome to this re - viv - ing breaſt And
theſe rejoicing eyes, Welcome, &c.

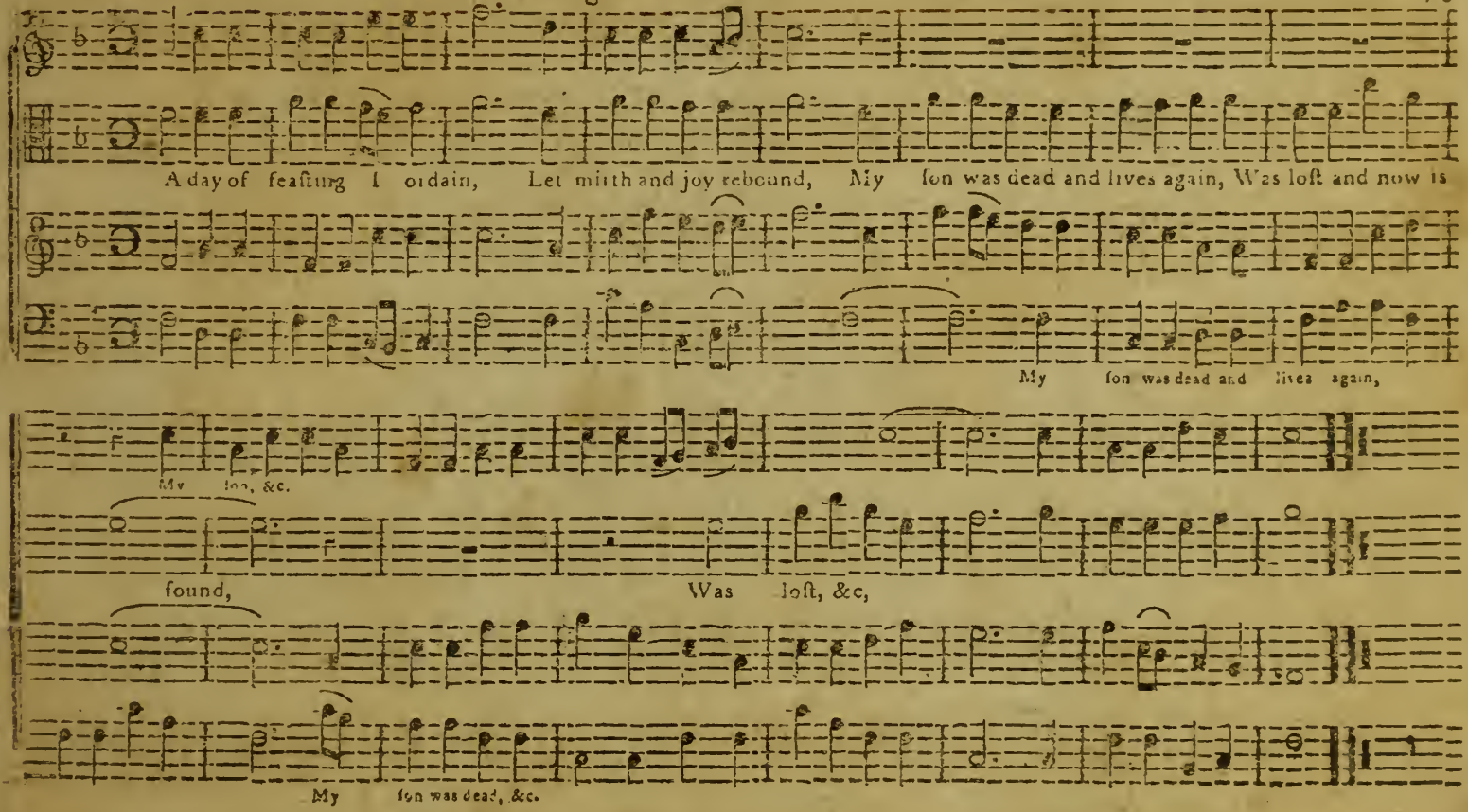

We must obey the
Death with his warrant in his hand, Comes riding on a - mane,
We must obey the summons here-
We must obey the summons then re - turn to dust a-
summons then re - - turn to dust a - - - - gain
We must, &c.
turn to dust a - - - - - gain return to dust a - gain,
gain re - - turn to dust a - - - - - gain,

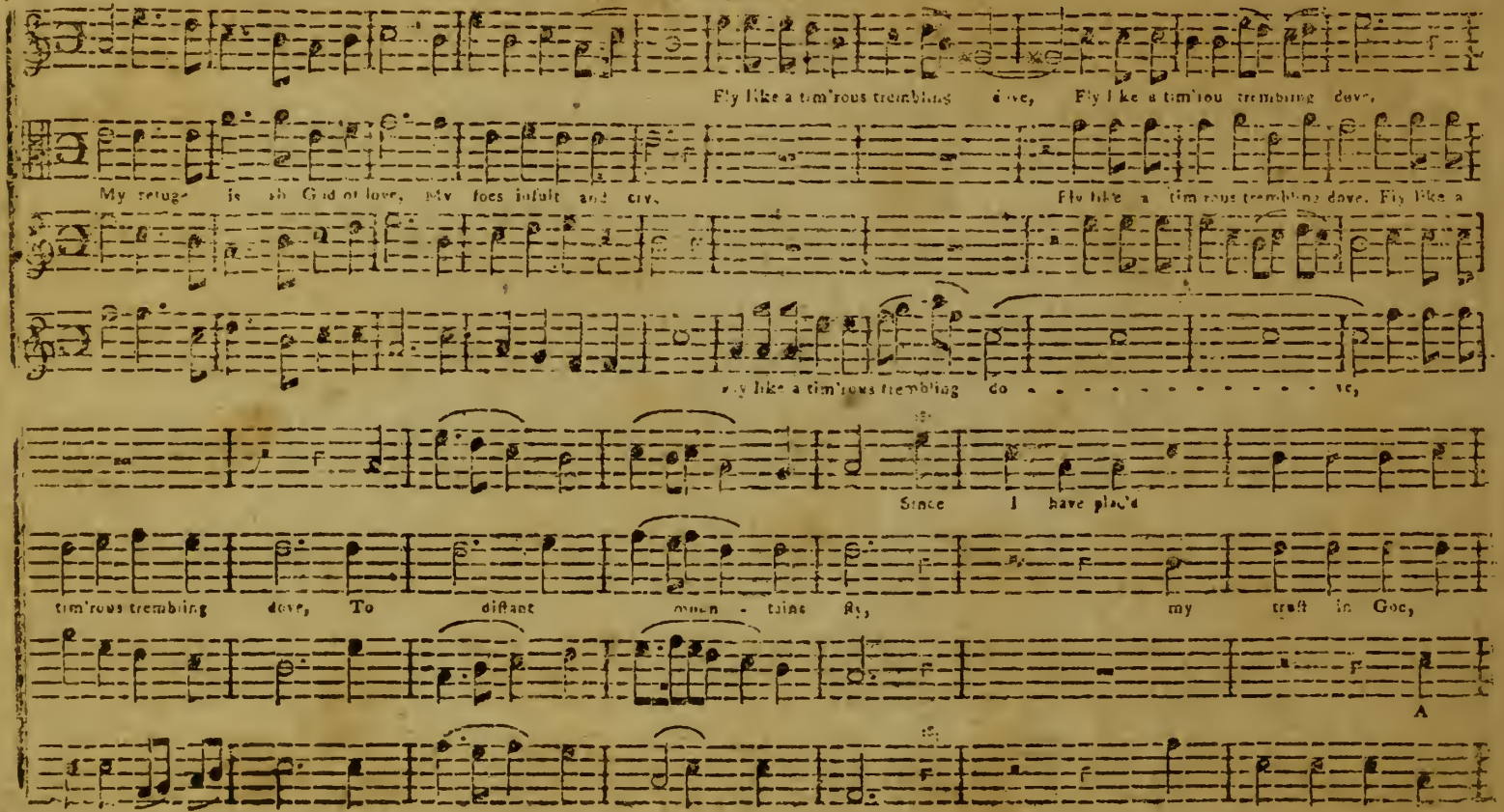
Haverhill. S. M. Ps. 90.

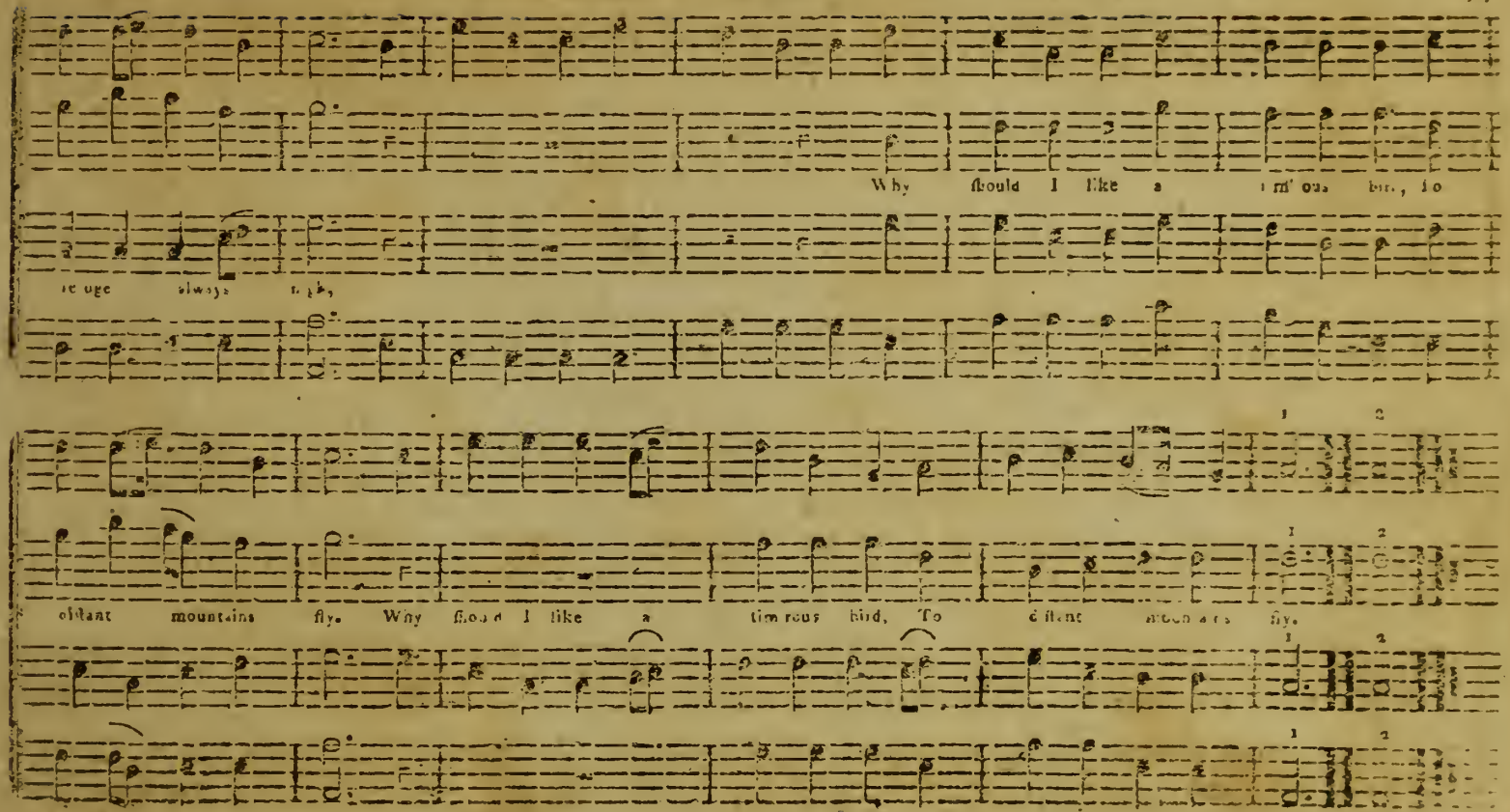

And ev'ry month and ev'ry day 'Tis
A - las the brit - tle clay, Which built our bod.es first.
and ev'ry month and
And ev'ry month and ev'ry day
mould'ring back to duft, And ev'ry month and ev'ry day. 'Tis mould'ring back to duft, 'Tis mould'ring, &c.
And ev'ry month and ev - - - - ry day, 'Tis mould' - - ring back to duft. 'Tis, &c.
ev' - - ry day. 'Tis mould - - ring back to duft. 'Tis, &c.
day, 'Tis mould'ring back to duft, 'Tis, &c.

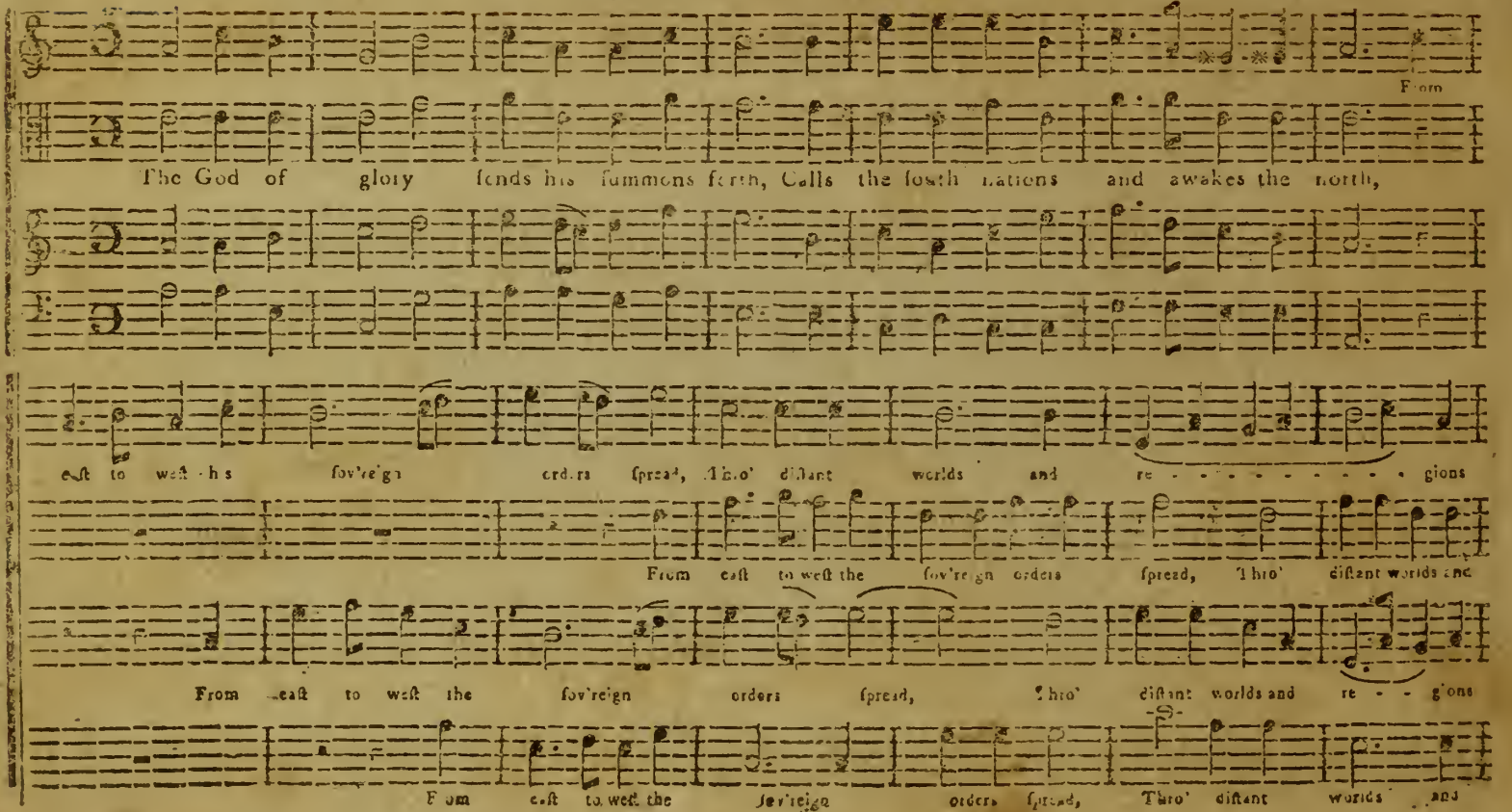

God fram'd the globe he built the skies, He made the shining worlds on high, And reigns complete in glory there, His beams are m-je-
ty and light, :|: His beauties how divinely bright, His temples how divinely fair. His temples, &c.

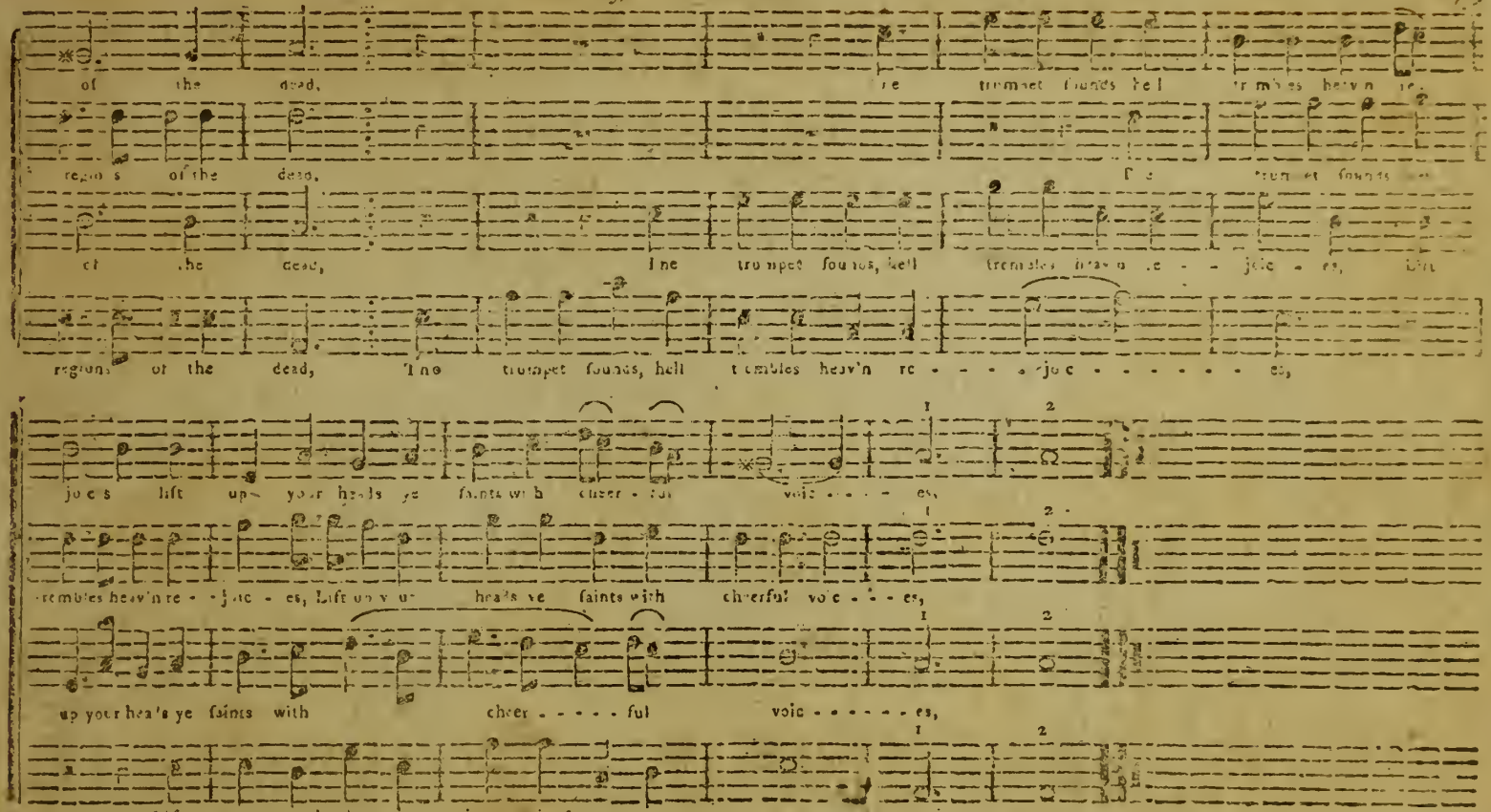

Hov'ring among the leaves there ſtands, The ſweet Celeſtial Dove, And Jeſus on the branches hangs, The banner of his love. 'Tis
a young heav'n of ſtrange delight, While in his ſhade we ſit, His fruit is pleaſing to the ſight, And to the taſte as ſweet. And to the taſte as ſweet.

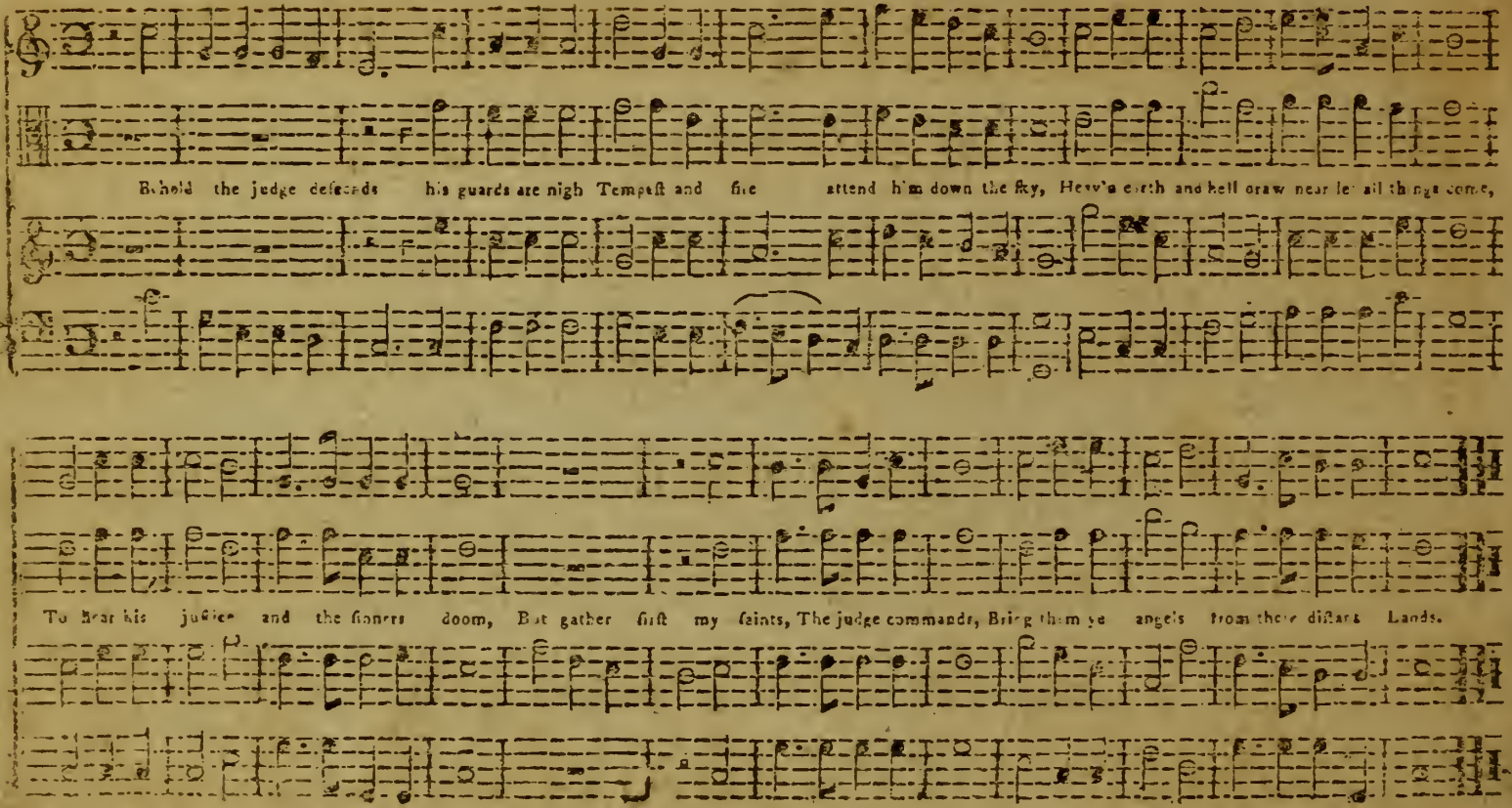

A day of feasting I ordain, Let mirth and joy rebound, My son was dead and lives again, Was lost and now is
My son was dead and lives again,
My son, &c.
found,
Was lost, &c,
My son was dead, &c.

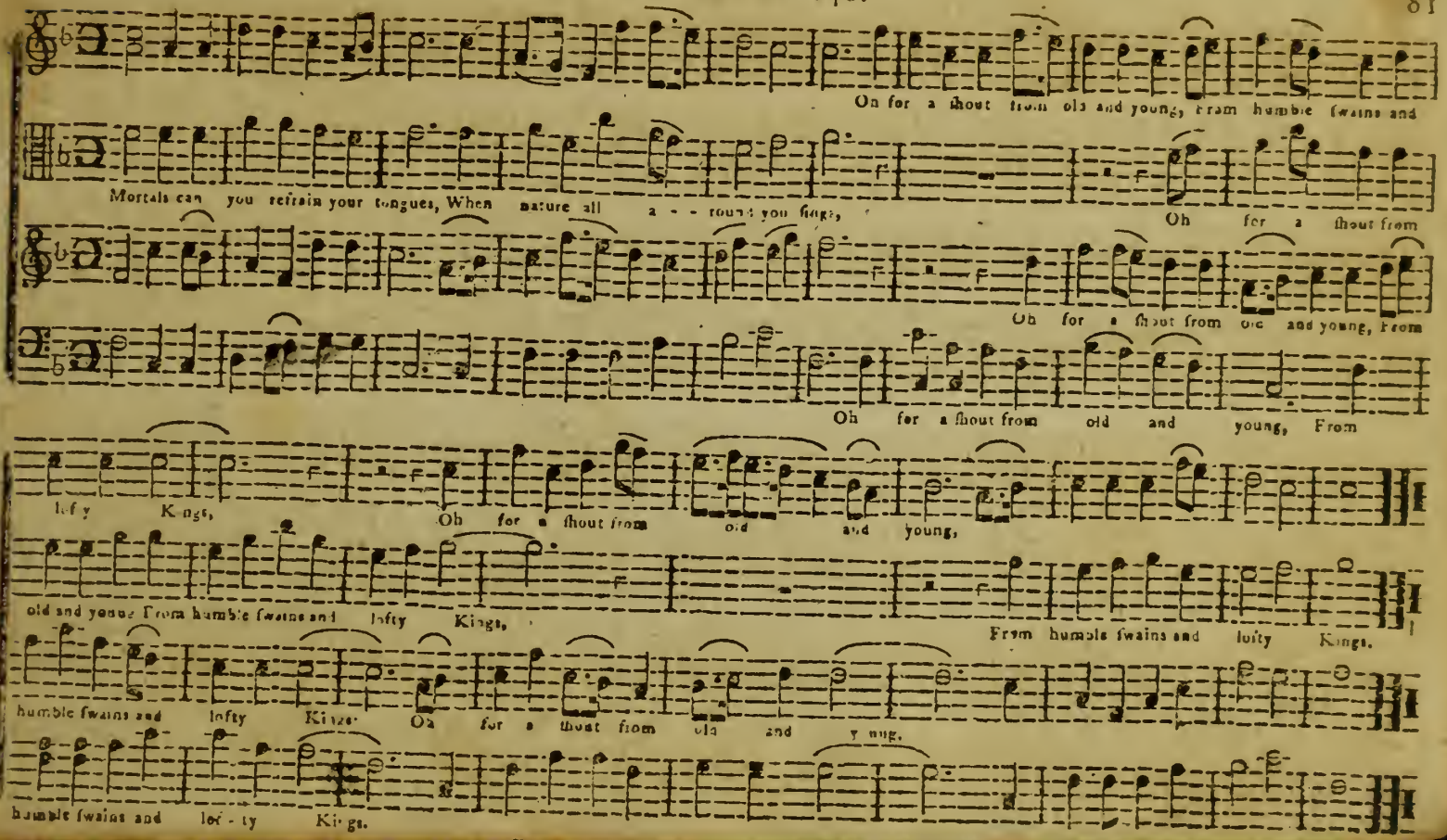

Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove,
My refuge is th God of love, My foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove. Fly like a
Fly like a tim'rous trembling do - - - - - - - - - - - ve,
Since I have plac'd
tim'rous trembling dove, To distant moun - tains fly, my trust in God,
A

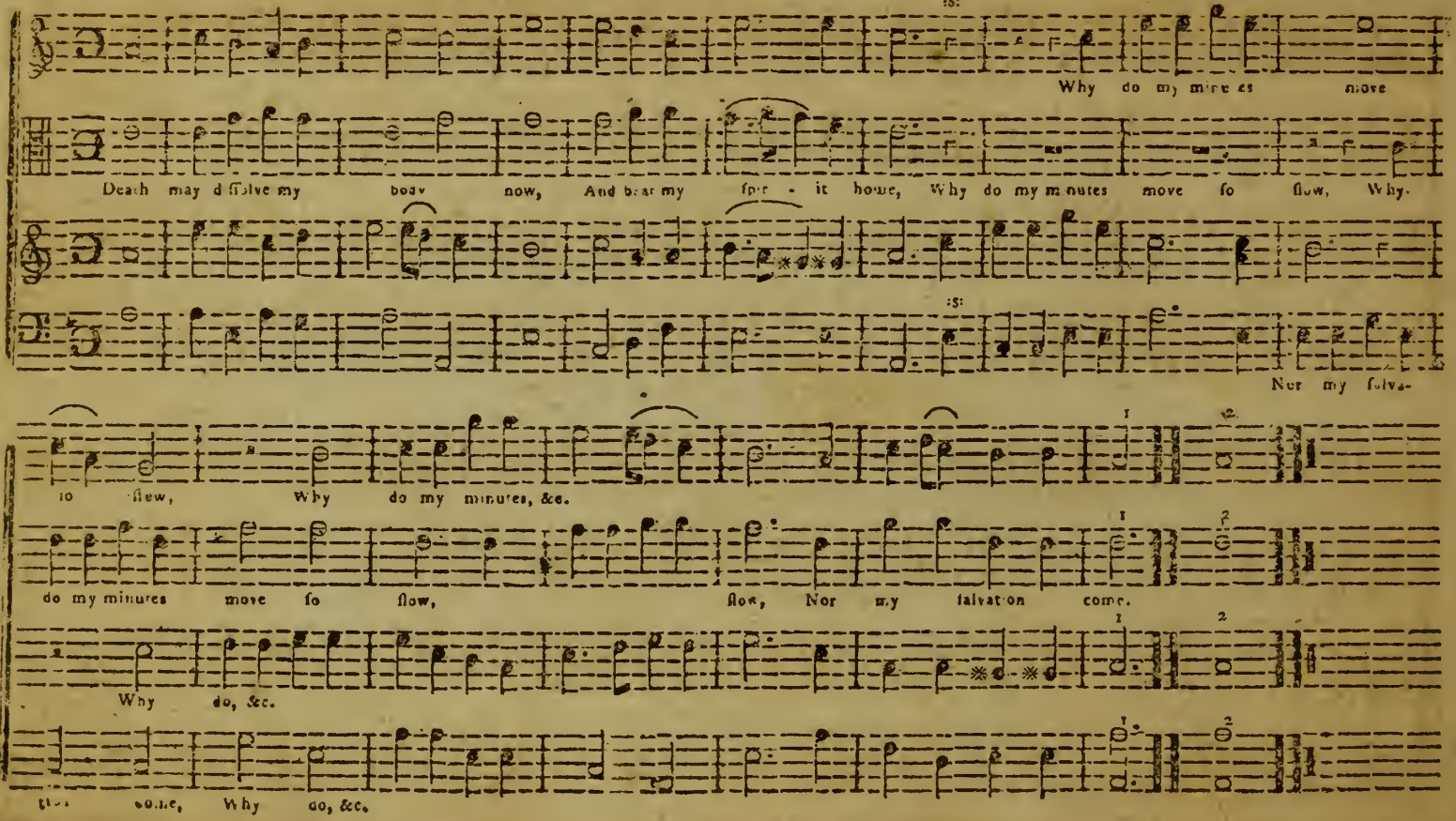

Why should I like a timorous bird, To
retire always shy,
distant mountains fly. Why should I like a timorous bird, To distant mountains fly.

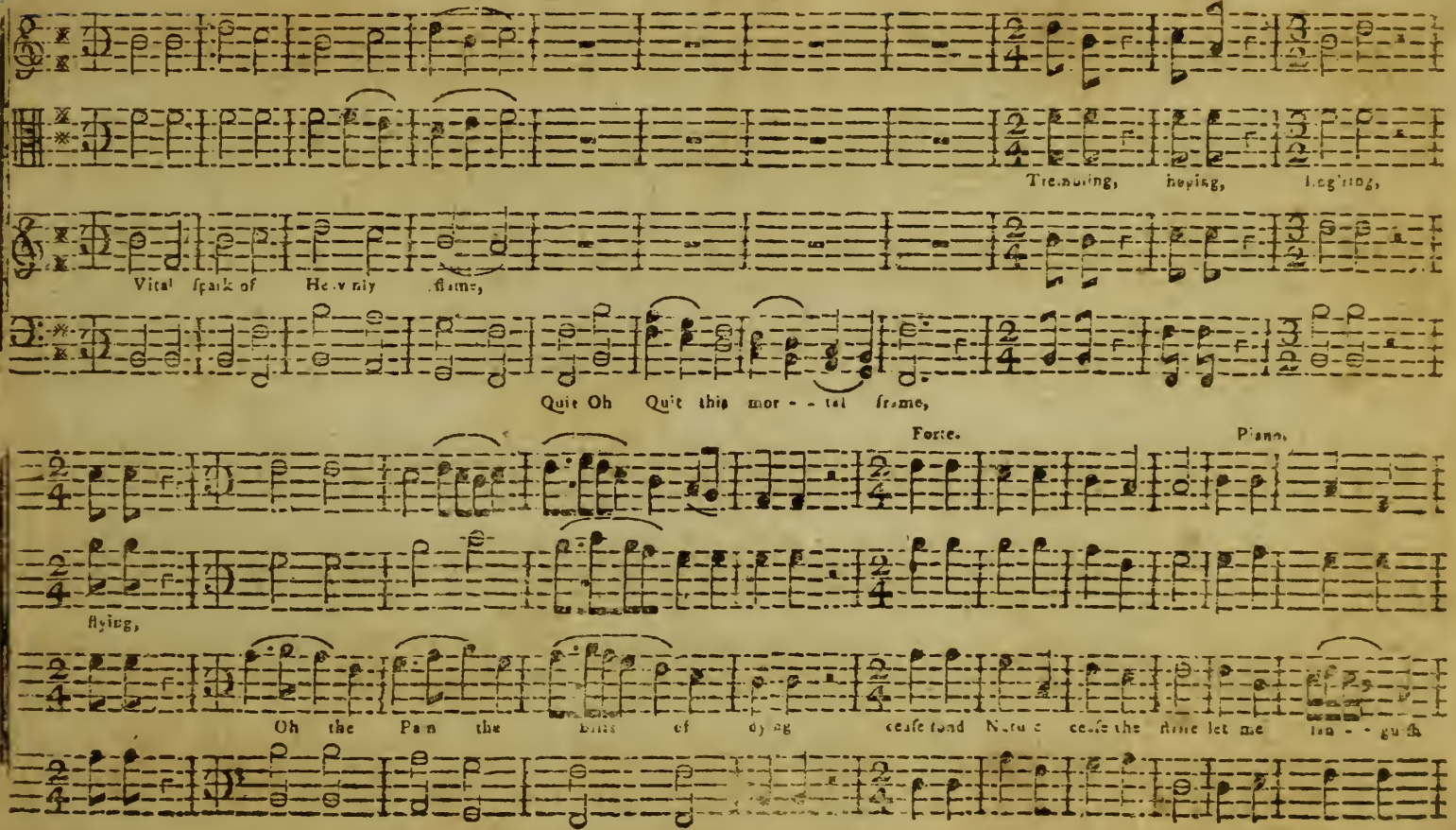

From
The God of glory ſends his ſummons forth, Calls the ſouth nations and awakes the north,
eaſt to weſt his ſov'reign orders ſpread, Thro' diſtant worlds and re - - - - - gions
From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders ſpread, Thro' diſtant worlds and
From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders ſpread, Thro' diſtant worlds and re - - gions
From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders ſpread, Thro' diſtant worlds and

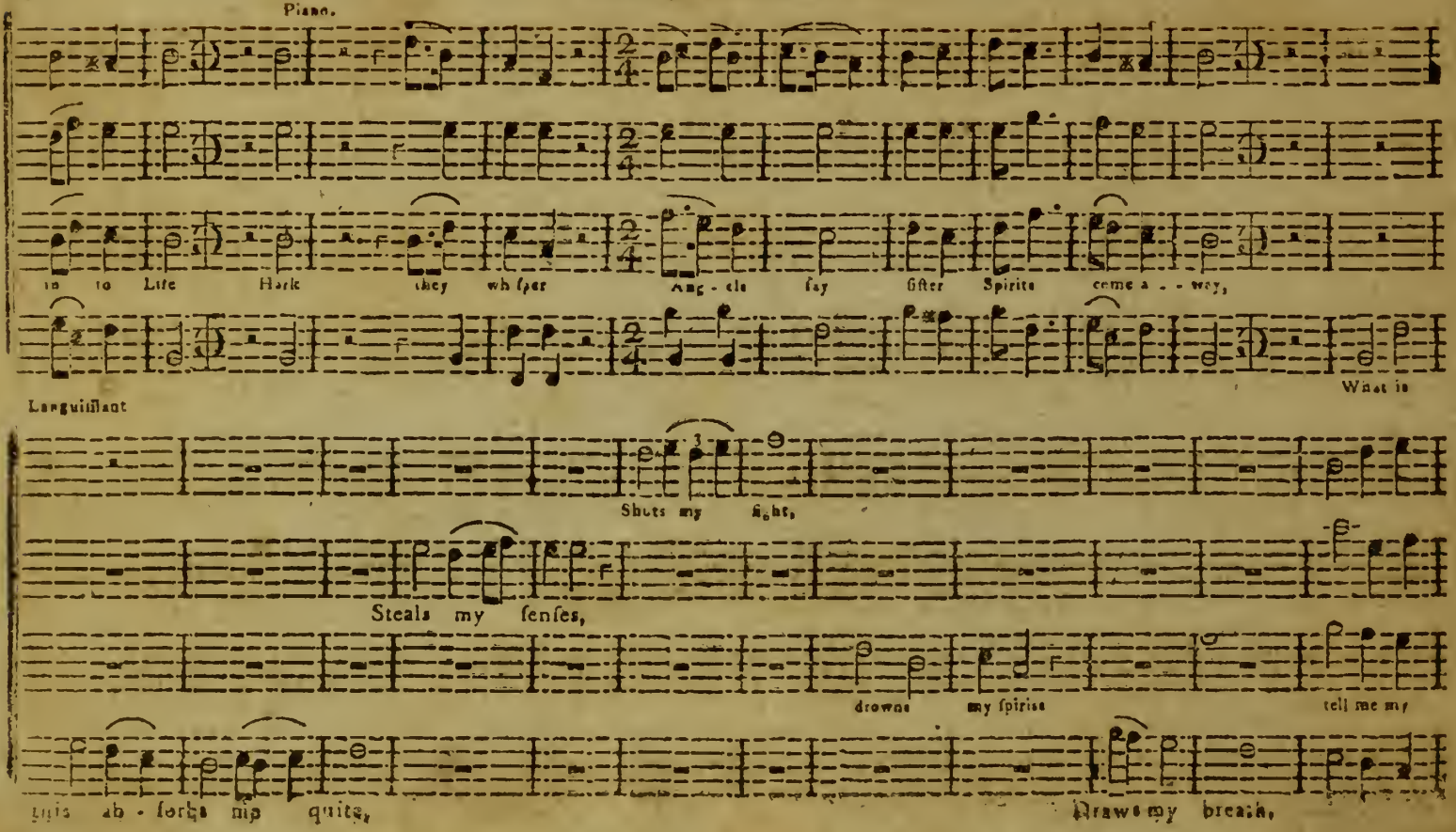

of the dead, re trumpet sounds hell trembles heav'n re.
regions of the dead, The
of the dead, The trumpet sounds, hell trembles heav'n re - - - joic - es, But
regions of the dead, The trumpet sounds, hell trembles heav'n re - - - - joic - - - - - es,
joices lift up your heads ye saints with cheer - ful voic - - - - es,
trembles heav'n re - - joic - es, Lift up your heads ye saints with cheerful voic - - - es,
up your heads ye saints with cheer - - - - - ful voic - - - - - es,
Lift up your heads ye saints with, &c.

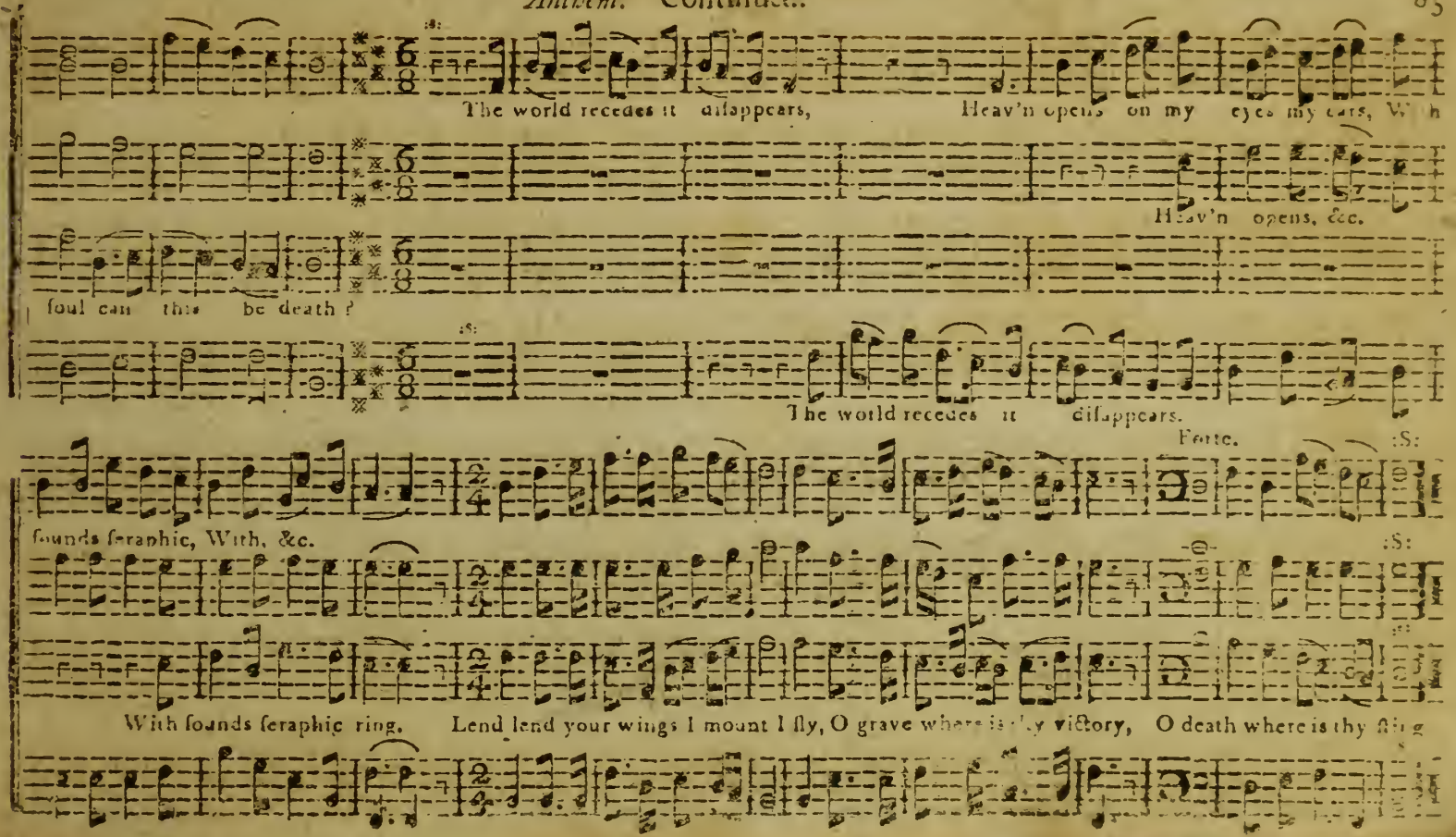

Behold the judge defcends his guards are nigh Tempeft and fire attend him down the fky, Heav'n earth and hell draw near let all things come,
To hear his juftice and the finners doom, But gather firft my faints, The judge commands, Bring them ye angels from their diftant Lands.

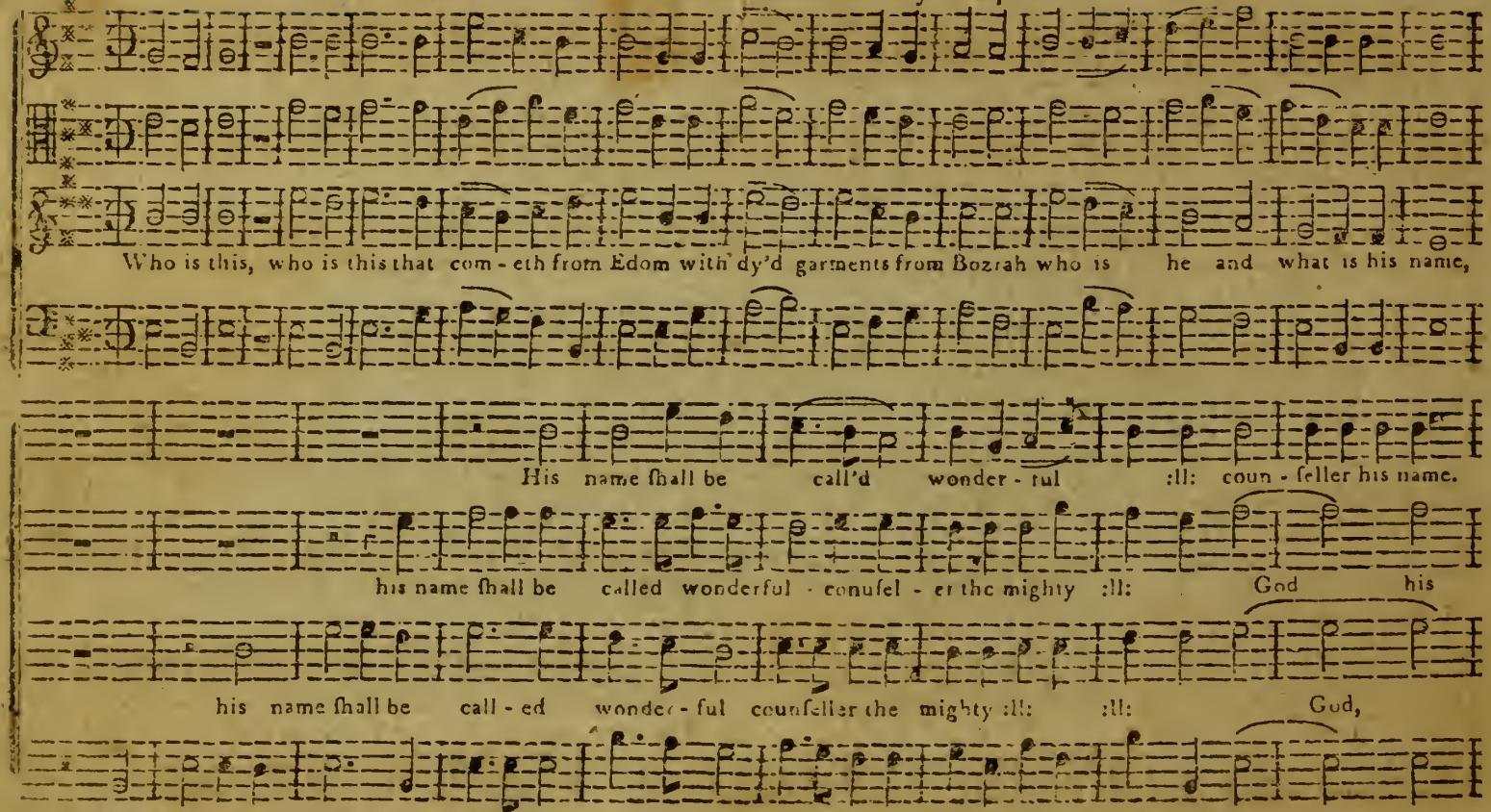

On for a shout from old and young, From humble swains and
Mortals can you refrain your tongues, When nature all a - - round you sings,
Oh for a shout from
Oh for a shout from old and young, From
Oh for a shout from old and young, From
lofty Kings,
Oh for a shout from old and young,
old and young From humble swains and lofty Kings,
From humble swains and lofty Kings.
humble swains and lofty Kings Oh for a shout from old and young,
humble swains and lof - ty Kings.

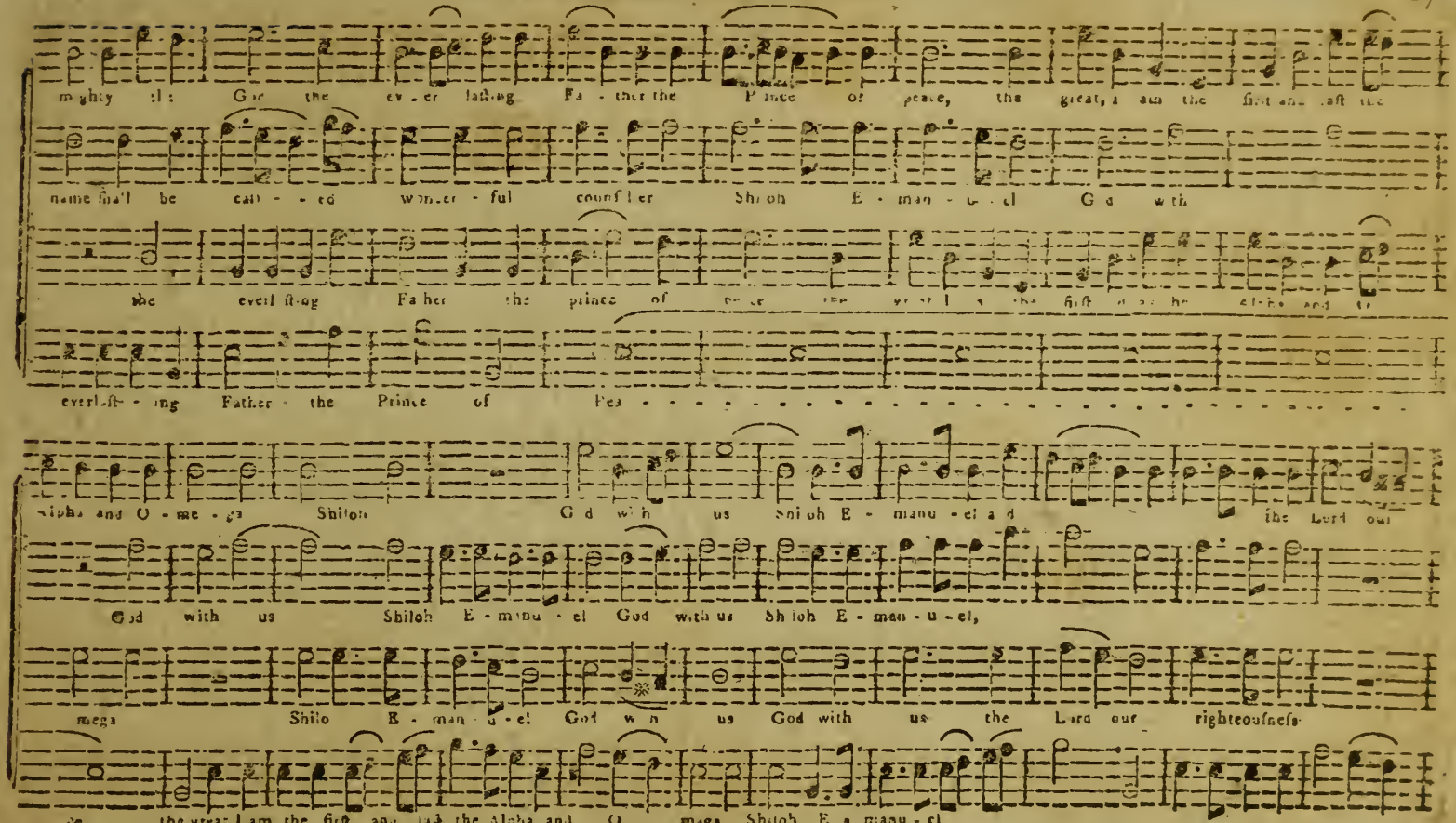
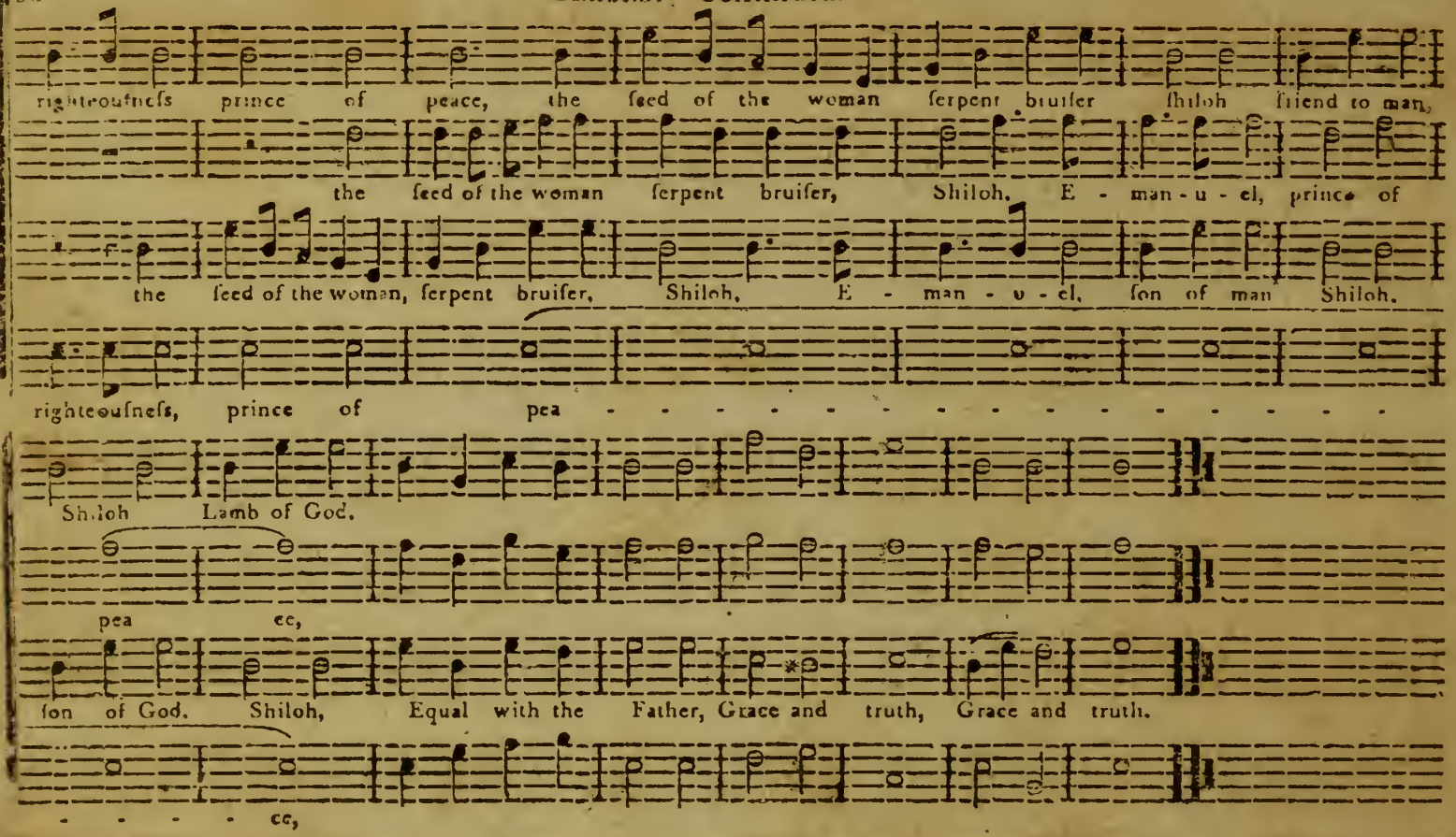

Why do my minutes move
Death may diſſolve my body now, And bear my ſpir - it home, Why do my minutes move ſo ſlow, Why
Nor my ſalva-
tion ſlew, Why do my minutes, &c.
do my minutes move ſo ſlow, ſlow, Nor my ſalvation come.
Why do, &c.
tion come, Why do, &c.

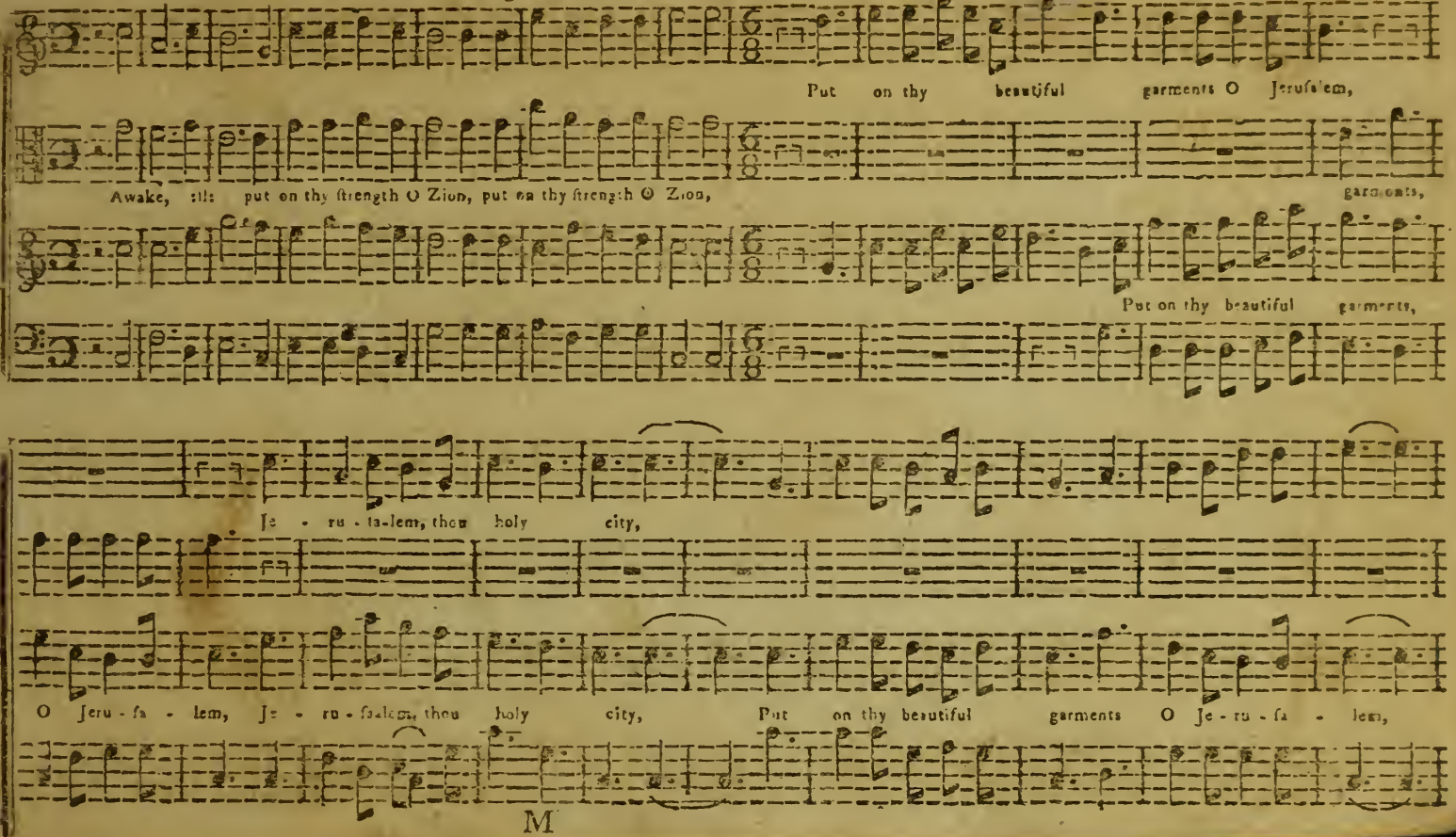

Trembling, hoping, lingring,
Vital spark of Heavnly flame,
Quit Oh Quit this mor - - tal frame,
Forte.
Piano.
flying,
Oh the Pain the Bliss of dying cease fond Nature cease the time let me lan - - guish

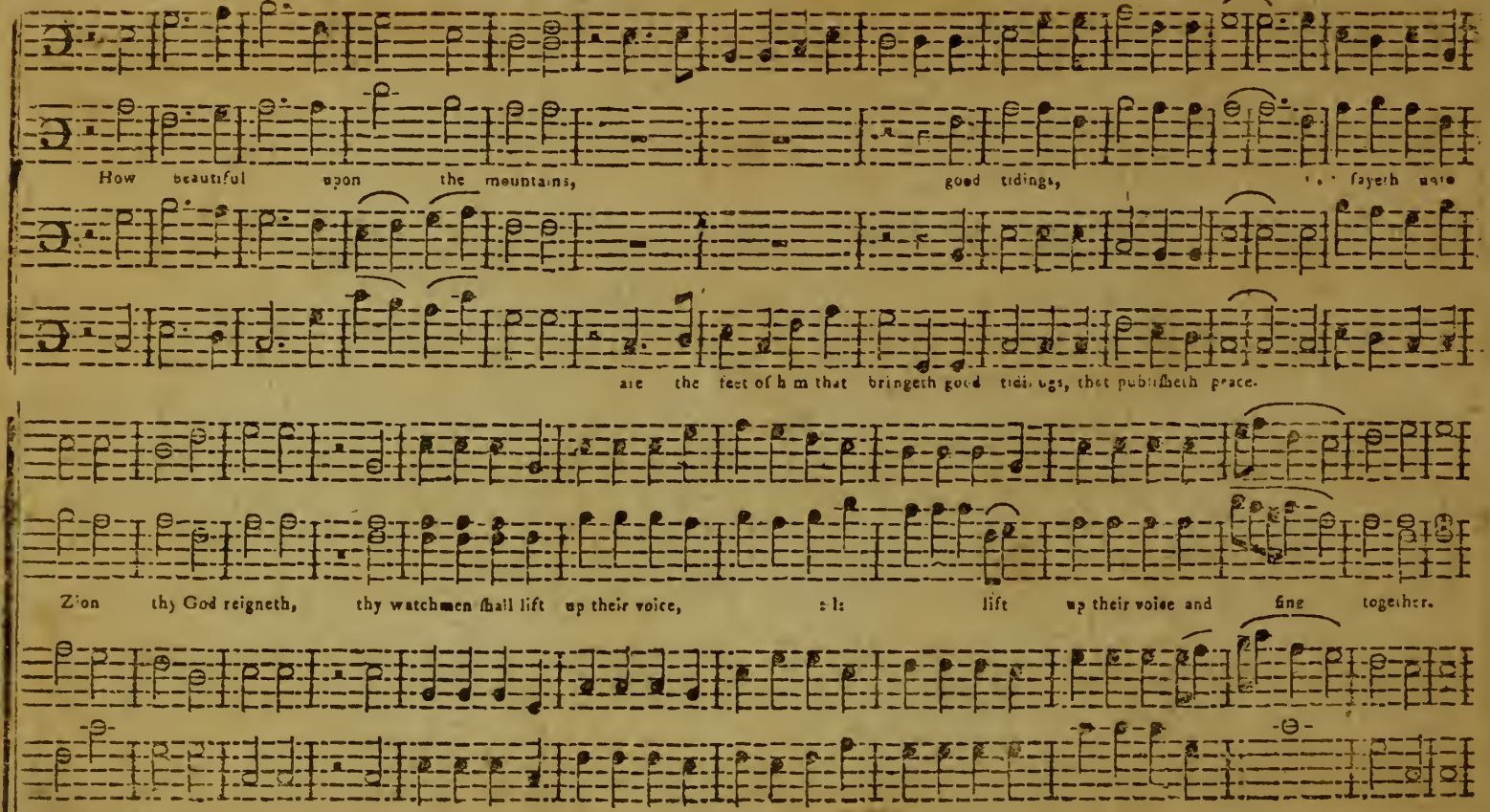

Piano.
in to Life Hark they whſper Ang - els ſay Sister Spirits come a - - way,
What is
Languiſhant
Shuts my light,
Steals my ſenſes,
drowns my ſpirits tell me my
this ab - ſorbs me quite, Draws my breath,

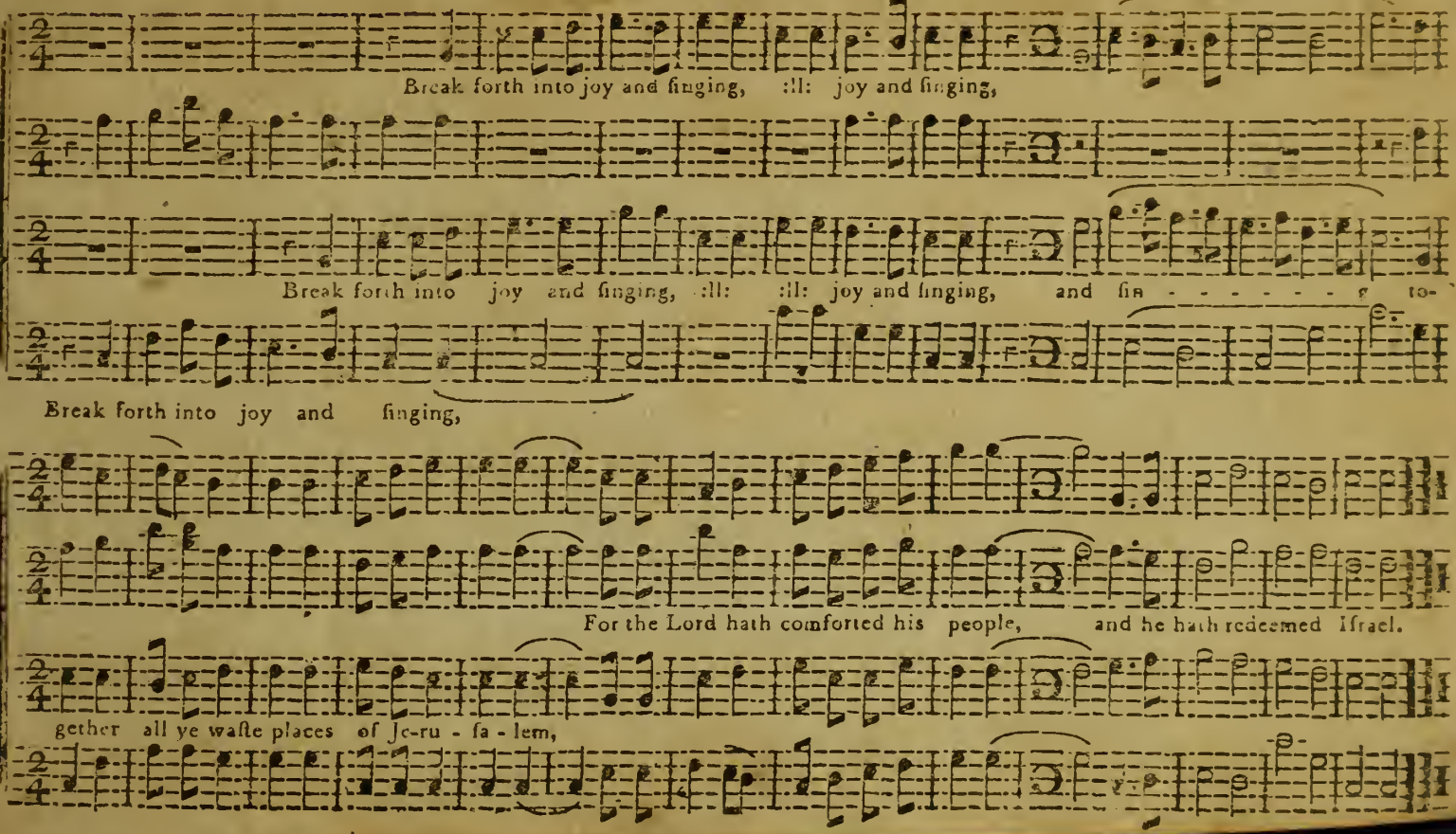

The world recedes it disappears, Heav'n opens on my eyes my ears, With
Heav'n opens, &c.
soul can this be death?
The world recedes it disappears.
Forte.
sounds seraphic, With, &c.
With sounds seraphic ring. Lend lend your wings I mount I fly, O grave where is thy victory, O death where is thy sting

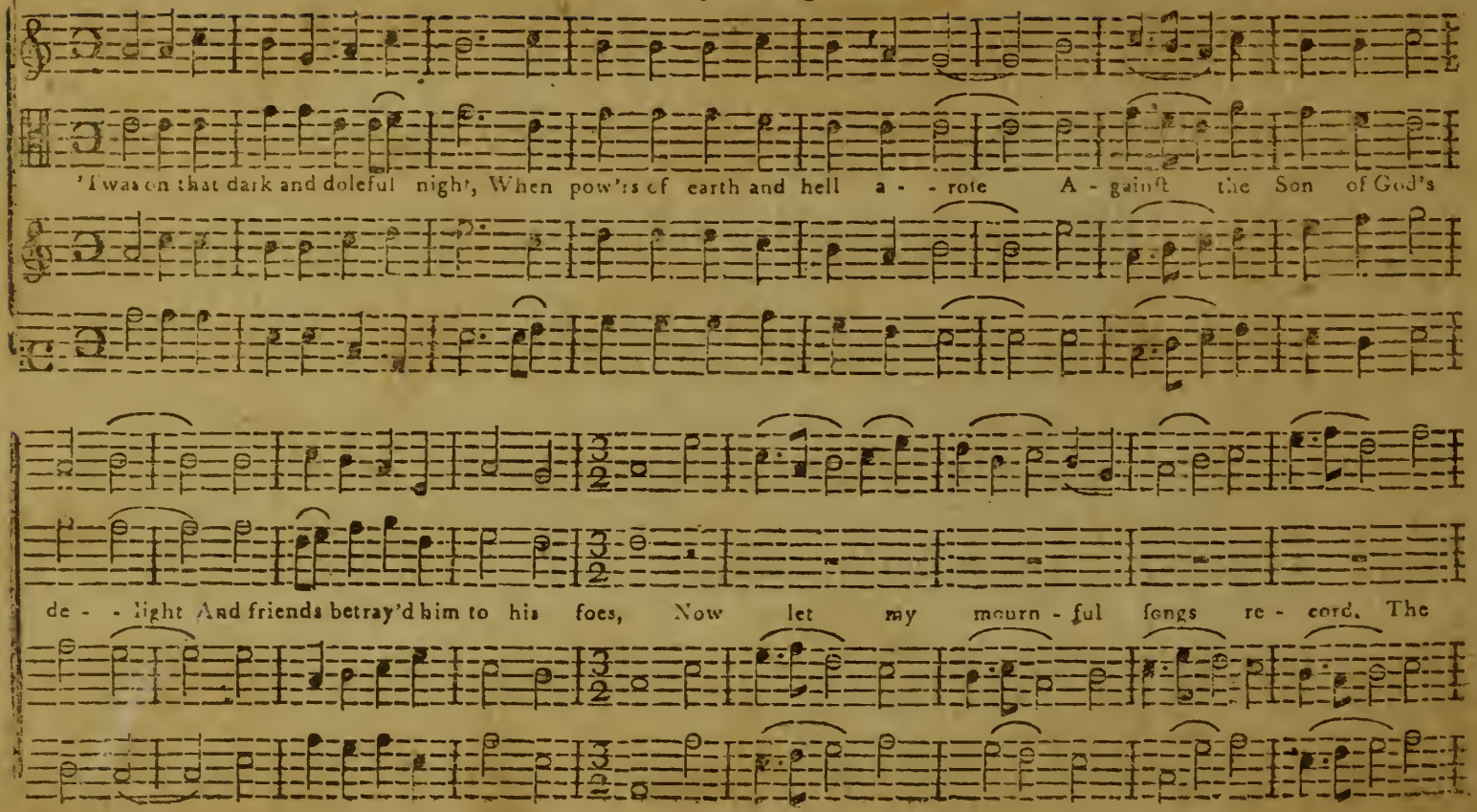

Who is this, who is this that com - eth from Edom with dy'd garments from Bozrah who is he and what is his name,
His name ſhall be call'd wonder - ful :ll: coun - ſeller his name.
his name ſhall be called wonderful - conſel - er the mighty :ll: God his
his name ſhall be call - ed wonder - ful counſeller the mighty :ll: :ll: God,
his name ſhall be call - ed wonderful,

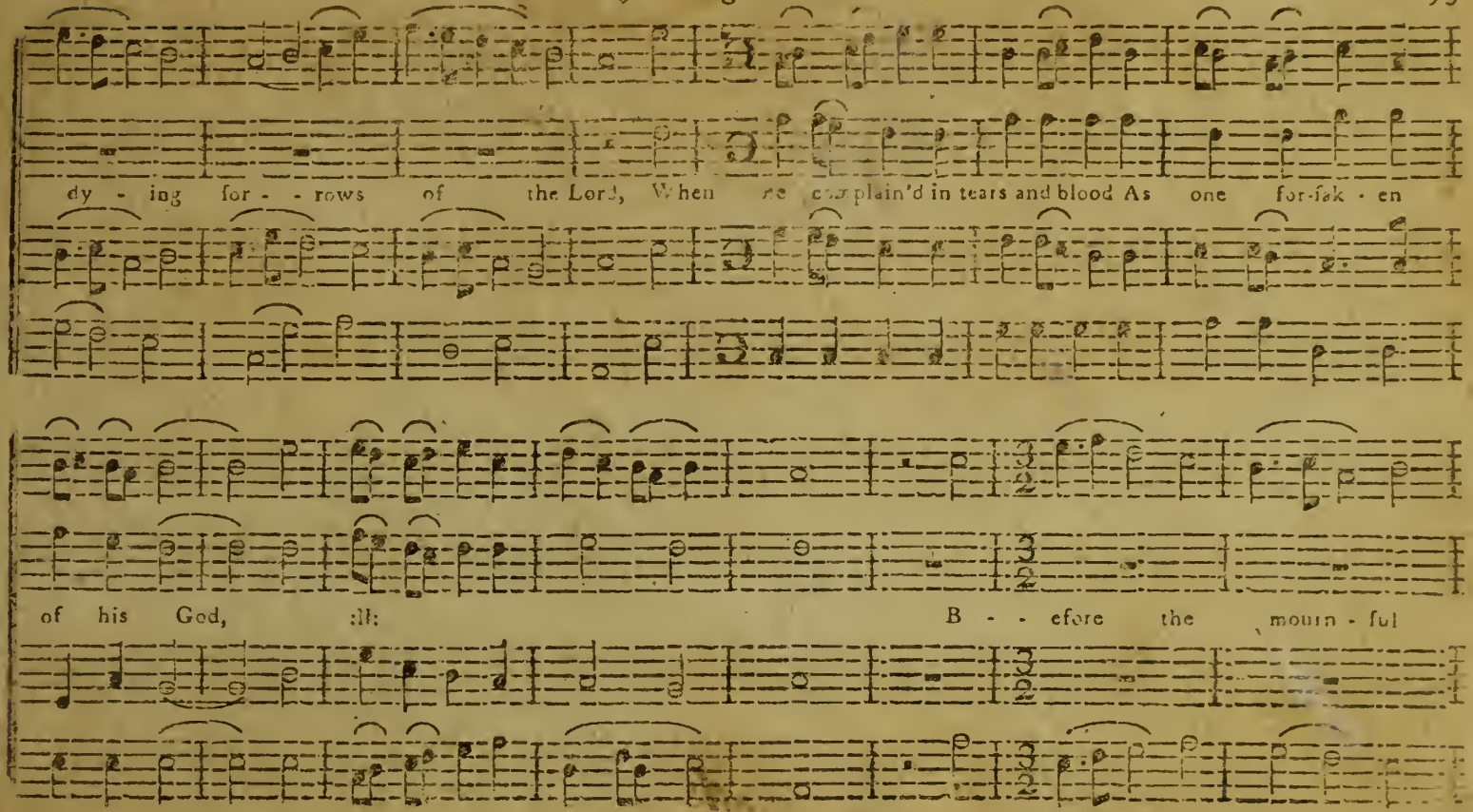

mighty God the ever lasting Father the Prince of peace, the great I am the first and last the
name shall be call - ed wonder - ful counsellor Shiloh E - man - u - el God with
the everlasting Father the prince of peace the great I am the first and the Alpha and O
everlast - ing Father - the Prince of Pea -
Alpha and O - me - ga Shiloh God with us Shiloh E - manu - el and the Lord our
God with us Shiloh E - manu - el God with us Shiloh E - man - u - el,
mega Shilo E - man - u - el God with us God with us the Lord our righteousness
se the great I am the first and last the Alpha and O mega Shiloh E - manu - el

righteouſneſs prince of peace, the ſeed of the woman ſerpent bruiſer ſhiloh friend to man,
the ſeed of the woman ſerpent bruiſer, Shiloh, E - man - u - el, prince of
the ſeed of the woman, ſerpent bruiſer, Shiloh, E - man - u - el, ſon of man Shiloh.
righteouſneſs, prince of pea - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Shiloh Lamb of God.
pea ce,
ſon of God. Shiloh, Equal with the Father, Grace and truth, Grace and truth.
- - - - ce,

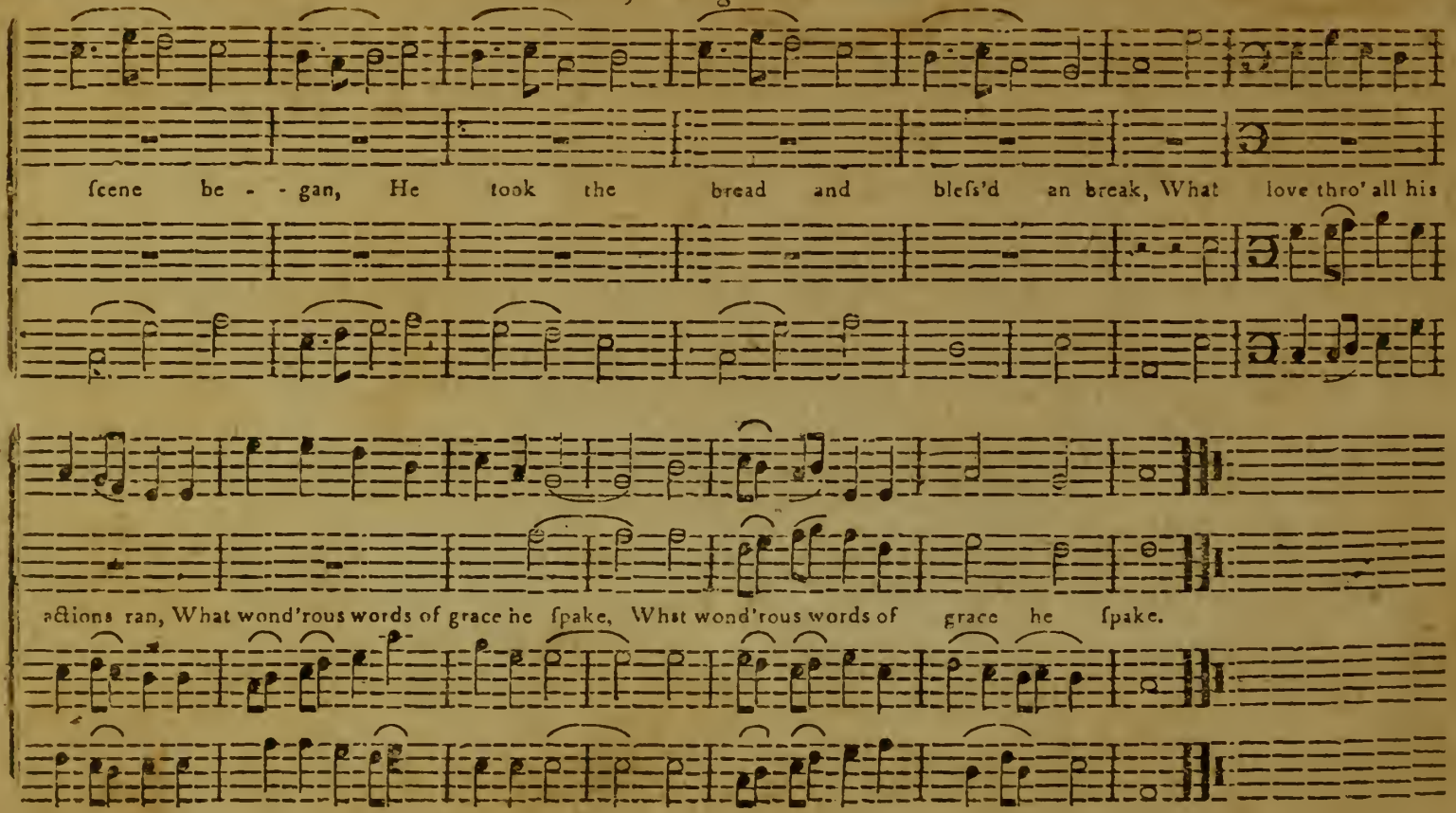

Put on thy beautiful garments O Jeruſalem,
Awake, &c. put on thy ſtrength O Zion, put on thy ſtrength O Zion,
garments,
Put on thy beautiful garments,
Je - ru - ſa-lem, thou holy city,
O Jeru - ſa - lem, Je - ru - ſalem, thou holy city, Put on thy beautiful garments O Je - ru - ſa - lem,

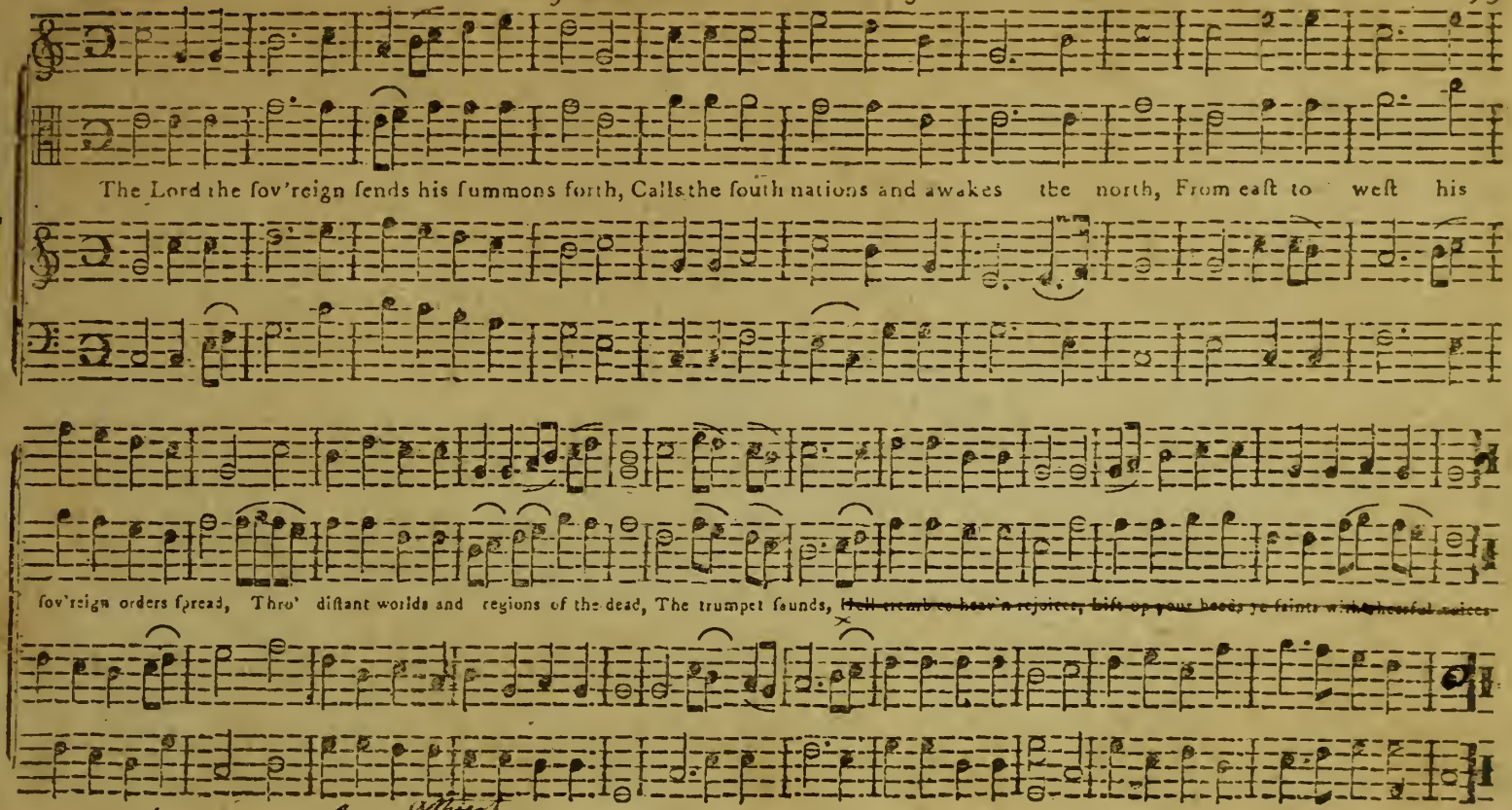

How beautiful upon the mountains, good tidings, sayeth unto
are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.
Zion thy God reigneth, thy watchmen shall lift up their voice, :|: lift up their voice and sing together.

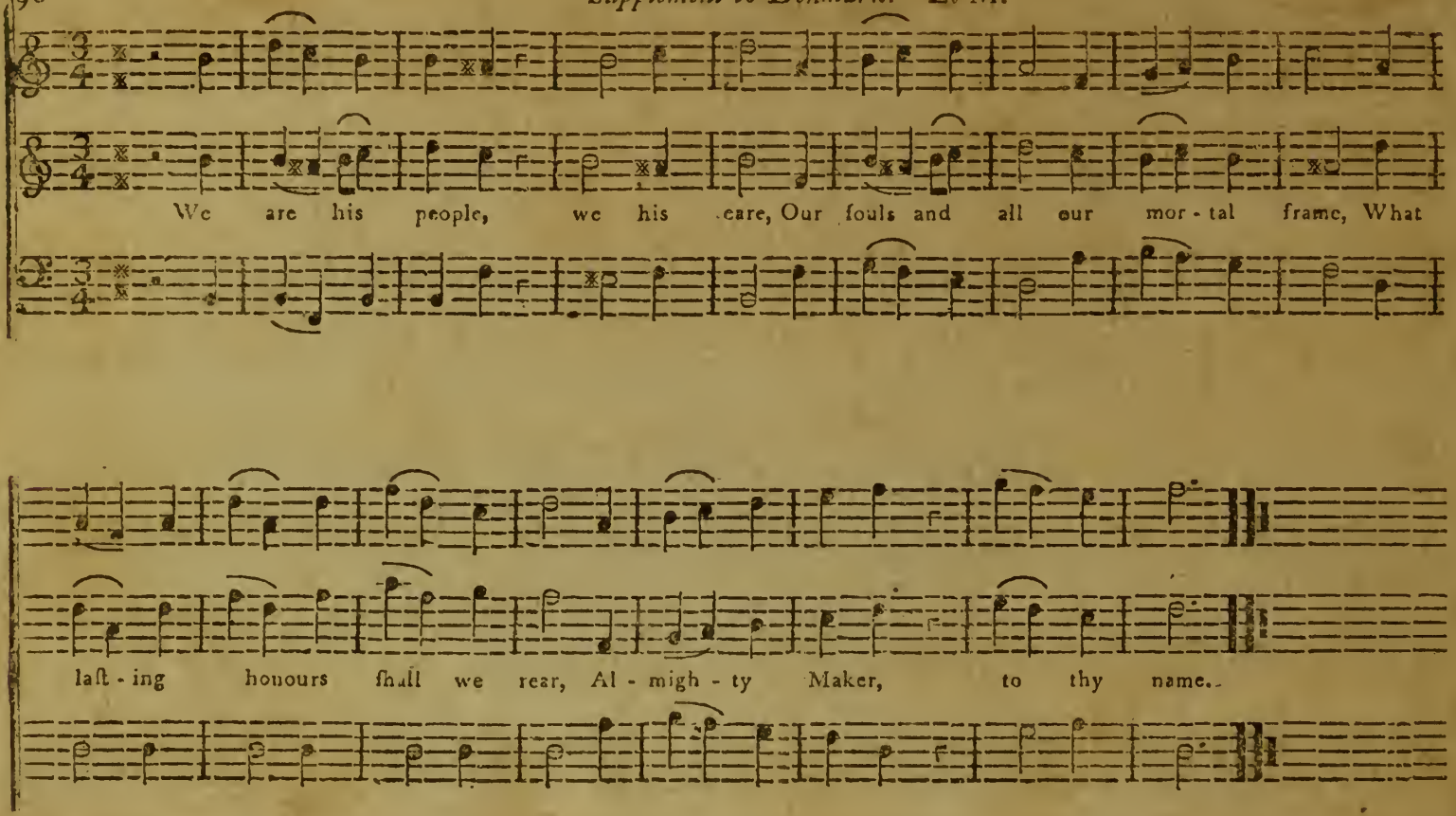

Break forth into joy and ſinging, :ll: joy and ſinging,
Break forth into joy and ſinging, :ll: :ll: joy and ſinging, and ſin - - - - - - - g to-
Break forth into joy and ſinging,
For the Lord hath comforted his people, and he hath redeemed Iſrael.
gether all ye waſte places of Je-ru - ſa - lem,

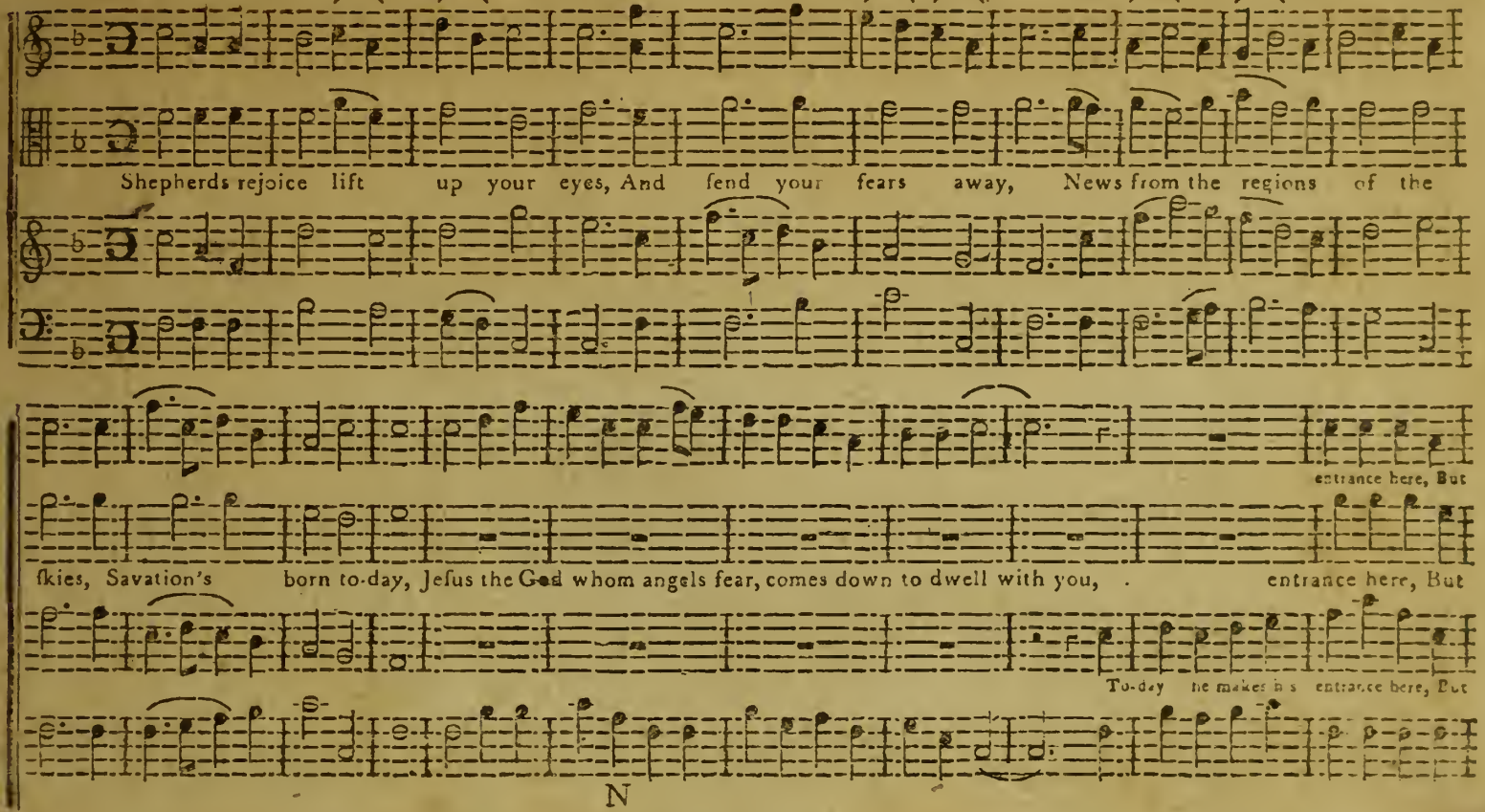

'Twas on that dark and doleful night, When pow'rs of earth and hell a - - rote A - gainſt the Son of God's
de - - light And friends betray'd him to his foes, Now let my mourn - ful ſongs re - cord, The

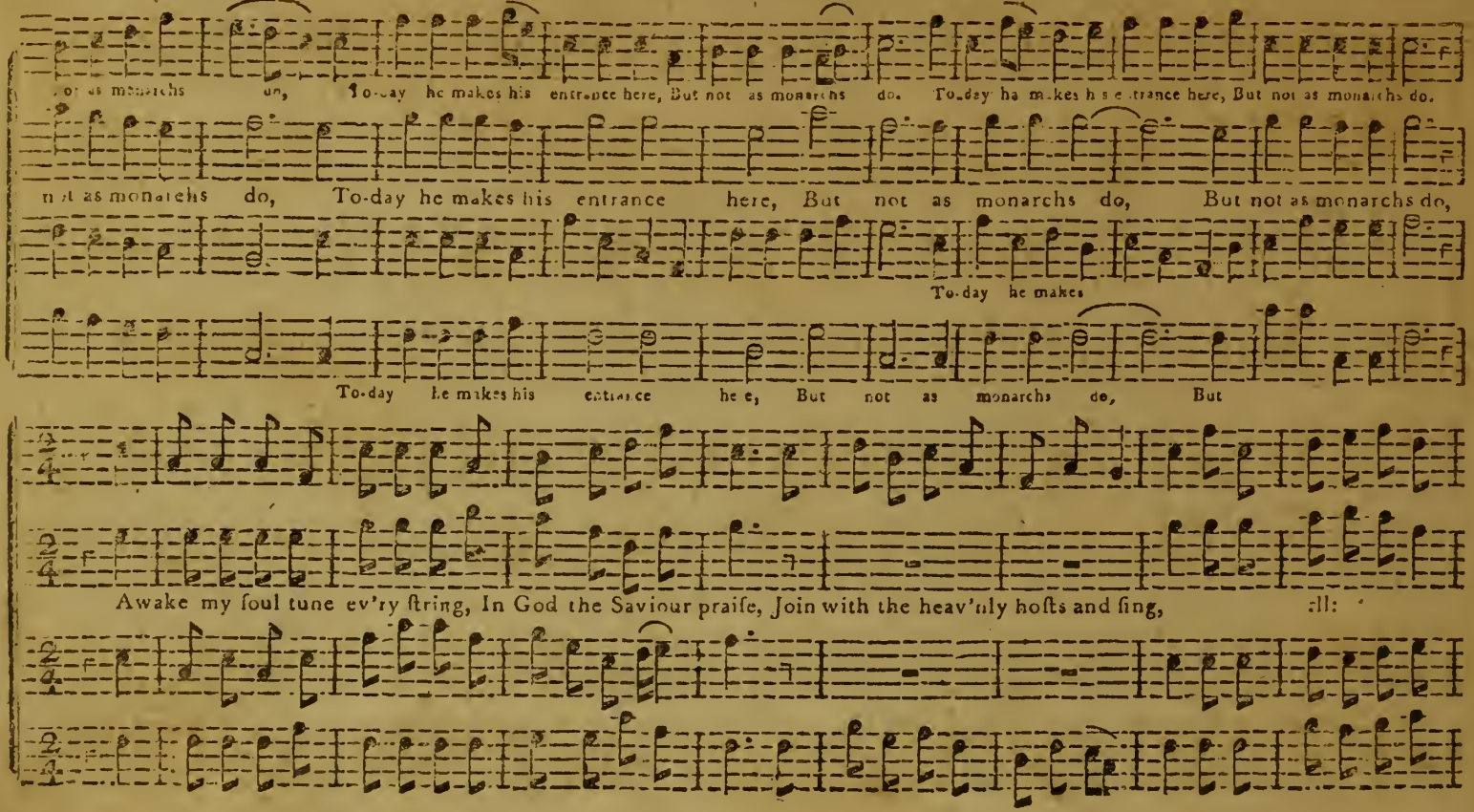

dy - ing for - - rows of the Lord, When he complain'd in tears and blood As one for-sak - en
of his God, :||: B - - efore the mourn - ful

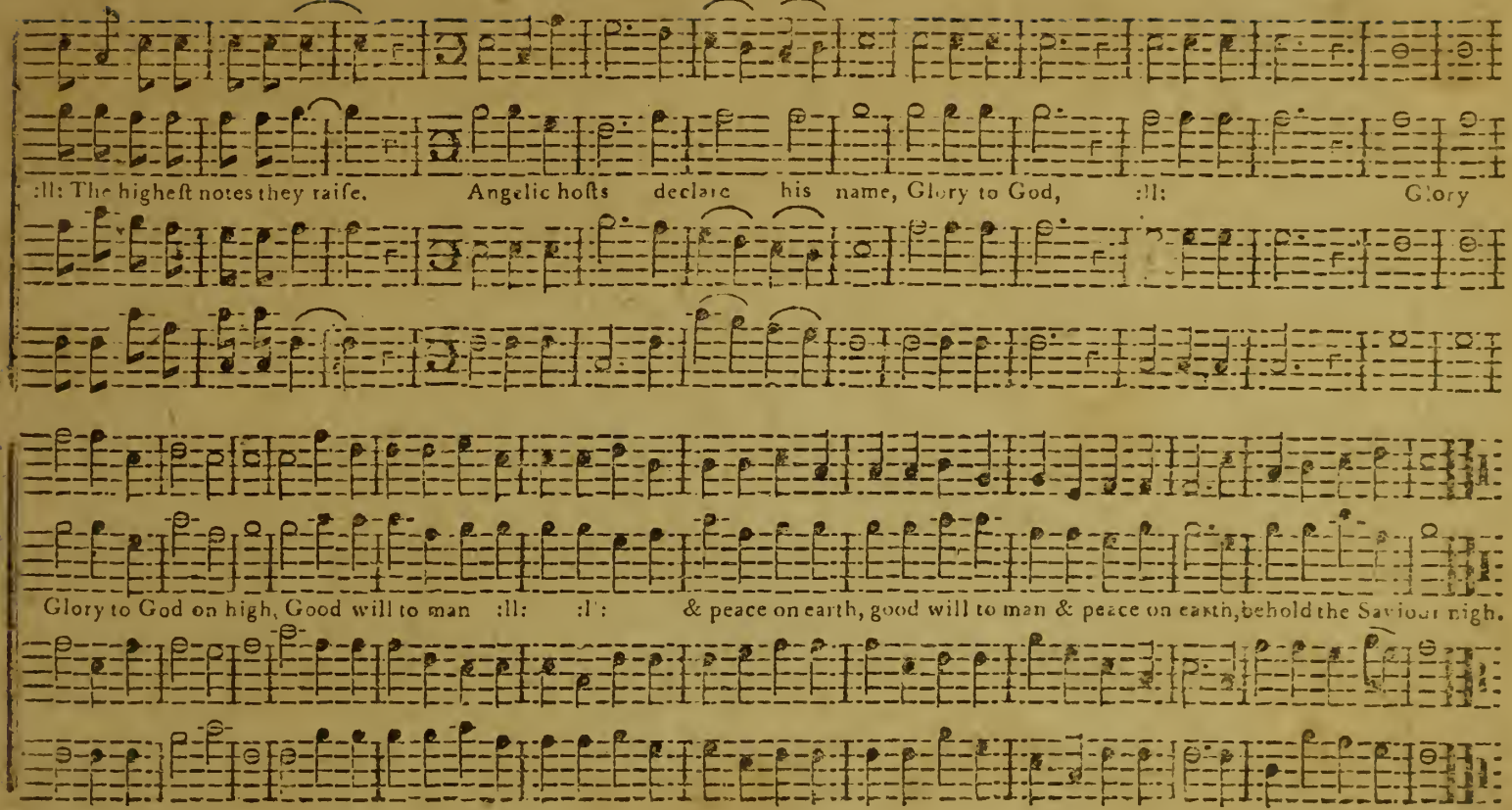

ſcene be - - gan, He took the bread and bleſs'd an break, What love thro' all his
actions ran, What wond'rous words of grace he ſpake, Whst wond'rous words of grace he ſpake.


The Lord the sov'reign sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and awakes the north, From east to west his
sov'reign orders spread, Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead, The trumpet sounds, ~~Hell trembles hear'n rejoices, lift up your heads ye saints with cheerful voices~~
× No more shall without mark long delay, No more his vengeance slumber till the day

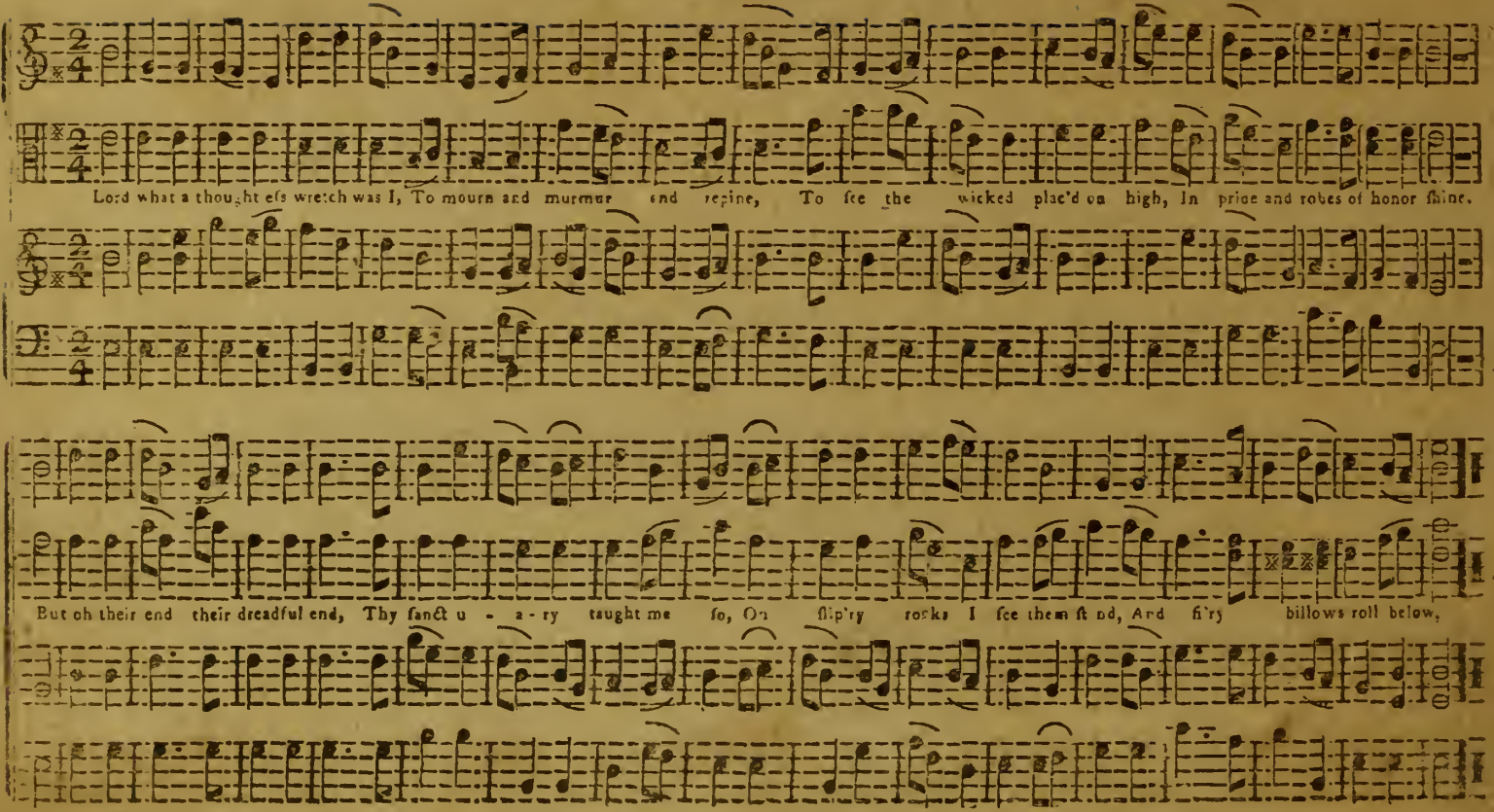

We are his people, we his care, Our souls and all our mor - tal frame, What
laſt - ing honours ſhall we rear, Al - migh - ty Maker, to thy name.

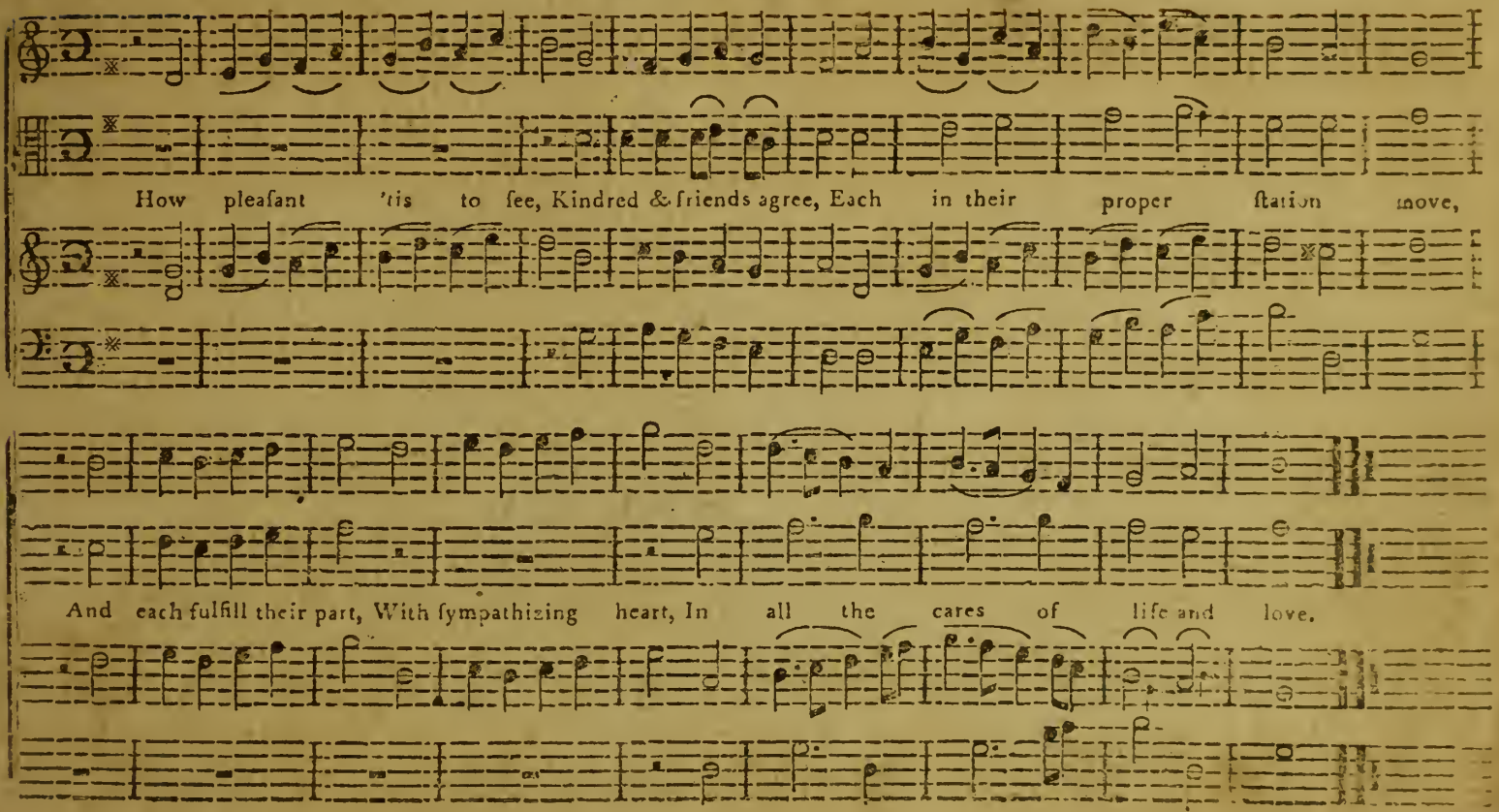

Shepherds rejoice lift up your eyes, And send your fears away, News from the regions of the
entrance here, But
skies, Savation's born to-day, Jesus the God whom angels fear, comes down to dwell with you, . entrance here, But
To-day he makes his entrance here, But


not as monarchs do, To-day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do. To-day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do.
not as monarchs do, To-day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do, But not as monarchs do,
To-day he makes
To-day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do, But
Awake my soul tune ev'ry string, In God the Saviour praise, Join with the heav'nly hosts and sing, all:

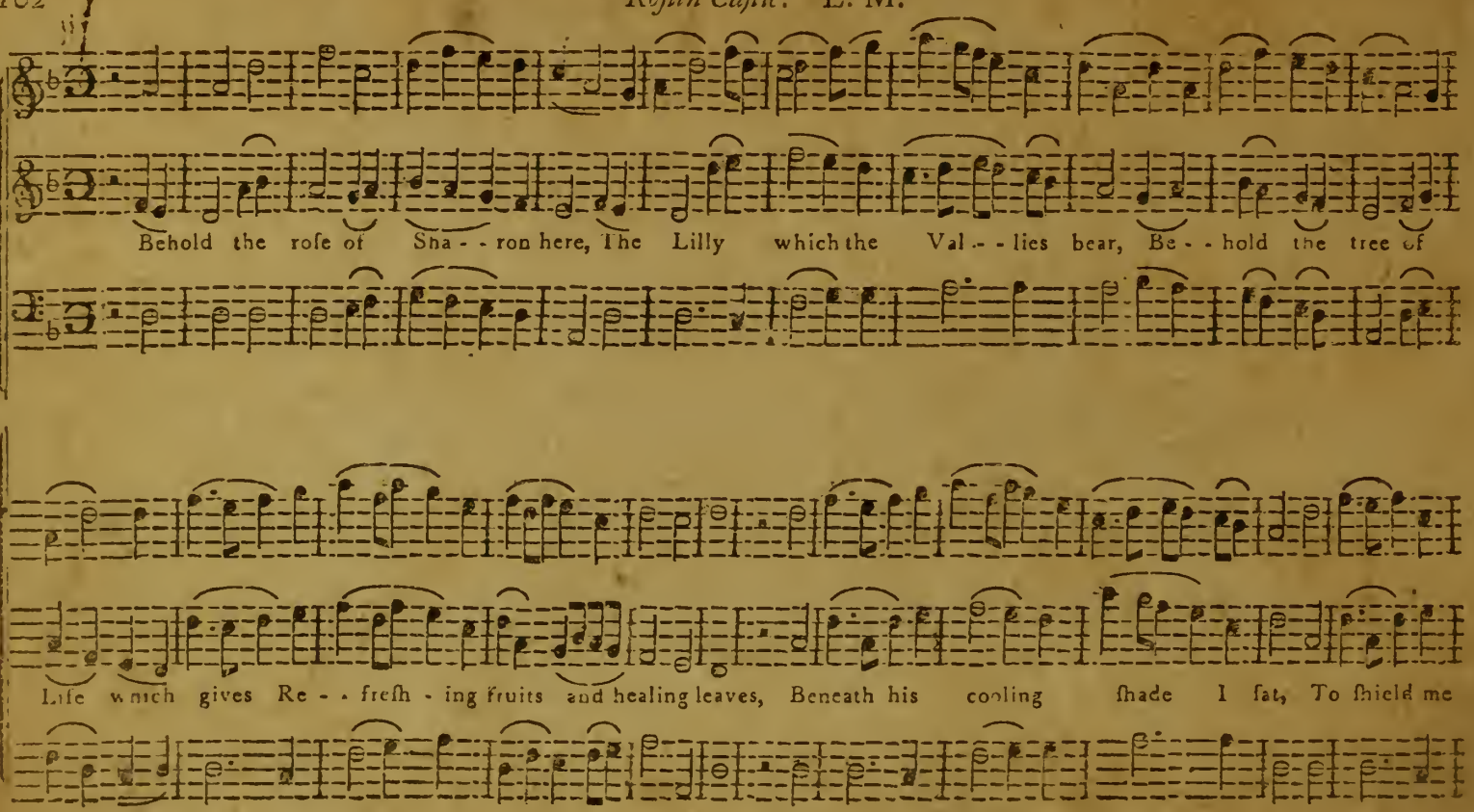
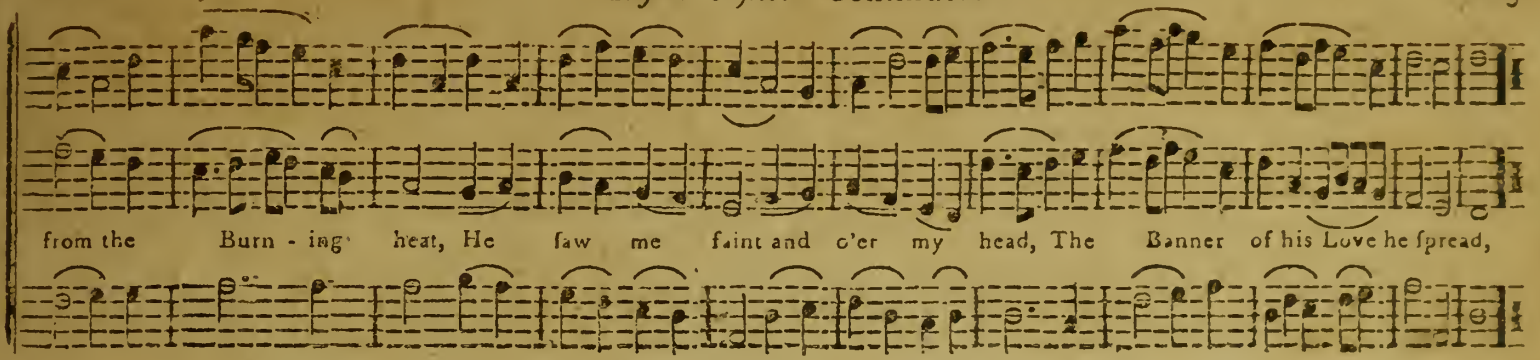

:ll: The higheſt notes they raiſe. Angelic hoſts declare his name, Glory to God, :ll: Glory
Glory to God on high, Good will to man :ll: :l': & peace on earth, good will to man & peace on earth, behold the Saviour nigh.

Burton. L. M.


Lord what a thought eſs wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To ſee the wicked plac'd on high, In pride and robes of honor ſhine.
But oh their end their dreadful end, Thy ſanct u - a - ry taught me ſo, On ſlip'ry rocks I ſee them ſt nd, And fi'ry billows roll below.


How pleaſant 'tis to ſee, Kindred & friends agree, Each in their proper ſtation move,
And each fulfill their part, With ſympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love.

Roſlin Caſtle. L. M.


Behold the roſe of Sha - - ron here, The Lilly which the Val - - lies bear, Be - - hold the tree of
Life which gives Re - - freſh - ing fruits and healing leaves, Beneath his cooling ſhade I ſat, To ſhield me

from the Burn - ing heat, He ſaw me faint and o'er my head, The Banner of his Love he ſpread,

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